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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY:

1832.

VOL. XVI.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR
LONGMAN, REES, ORME, BROWN, GREEN, & LONGMAN,
PATERNOSTER-ROW.

1832.

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LONDON:
Printed by A. & R. Spottiswoode,
New-Street-Square.

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THE
ANNUAL
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PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1830-1831.*

No. I.

THE HON. SIR ROBERT CAVENDISH SPENCER,

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL HANOVERIAN GUELPHIC
ORDER, CAPTAIN OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP MADAGASCAR,
SURVEYOR-GENERAL OF THE ORDNANCE, AND AN EXTRA
GROOM OF HIS MAJESTY'S BEDCHAMBER.

THIS gallant officer was the third, but second surviving, son of George John, second and present Earl Spencer, K. G., and the Hon. Lavinia Bingham, eldest daughter of Charles, first Lord, and afterwards Earl of, Lucan.

Sir Robert was born on the 24th of October, 1791; and received his education at Harrow. He commenced his naval career in August, 1804, as midshipman on board the *Tigre*, 80, Captain Benjamin Hallowell, with whom he first sailed to the Mediterranean; and from thence accompanied Nelson to the West Indies, in pursuit of the combined fleets of France and

Spain. In the spring of 1807, Captain Hallowell was occupied in commanding the naval part of the expedition sent from Messina, to take possession of Alexandria; and Mr. Spencer was employed in all the boat services which took place; and at both the unsuccessful attacks on Rosetta, under the immediate orders of Captain (now Vice-Admiral) Fellowes.

For the next two years the *Tigre* was principally employed in watching the port of Toulon; and at the capture and destruction of the French convoy in the bay of Rosas, November 1. 1809, Mr. Spencer was employed in the *Tigre's* launch, under Lieutenant Edward Boxer, the senior officer, and leader of the starboard line of boats. The crew of the launch were among the first who, hauling up on the in-shore side of la Lamproie, penetrated under the boarding nettings, which the French had neglected to lace down, doubtless supposing that the fire from the beach would have deterred any attempt to board on that side.

Mr. Spencer's commission as lieutenant bore date December 13. 1810: he removed with Rear-Admiral Hallowell to the *Malta*, 84; and continued to serve in that ship until he received an order to take charge of the *Pelorus* brig, in October, 1812. He was promoted to the rank of Commander January 22. 1813; and appointed first to the *Kite* brig, of sixteen guns, and soon after to the sloop *Espoir* of eighteen, which, joining Sir Edward Pellew's fleet, was selected by that officer to form a part of Captain Usher's squadron employed off the French coast, in the neighbourhood of Marseilles. That little squadron was in a state of unceasing activity, few days passing in which it was not engaged with the enemy. One of the most remarkable of its services was one suggested by Captain Spencer—the destruction of the batteries at Cassis, a small sea-port between Marseilles and Toulon. “Owing to a light wind,” says Captain Usher, in his official letter, “the Undaunted could not take up the anchorage that I intended: therefore, to Captain Coghlan, Sir John Sinclair, and the Hon. Captain Spencer, I am entirely indebted for the success that attended an enterprise which, for gallantry, has seldom

been surpassed." The re-embarkation of the men was conducted under Captain Spencer's orders ; and he selected a situation which was particularly well calculated to resist any attack from Toulon or Marseilles, had such been attempted.

On the 19th of January, 1814, Captain Spencer was appointed to the Carron twenty-gun corvette ; which ship he continued to command after his advancement to post rank, June 4. 1814. The Carron was one of the small squadron under Captain the Hon. W. H. Percy at the attack of Fort Bowyer, near Mobile, in West Florida, September 15. 1814.

It appears by the official account of that gallant, but unsuccessful enterprise, that, after the senior officer anchored, the wind died away, and a strong ebb tide prevented Captain Spencer from getting his ship into the position wished for. He therefore left her distantly engaged, hastened to the assistance of his gallant friend, and remained with him on board the *Hermes*, until the boats of the squadron came alongside to take out her surviving officers and crew, the greater part of whom, including many of the wounded, were received on board the Carron.

At the latter end of the same year, Captain Spencer was very usefully employed in the expedition against New Orleans. From his knowledge of the French and Spanish languages, he was selected by Sir Alexander Cochrane to obtain information respecting the state of Louisiana, and procure guides, pilots, &c. for the approaching expedition. He narrowly escaped being taken prisoner by General Jackson's cavalry, while in company with an officer of the Quarter-master General's department, looking into the fort of Pensacola, into which place the enemy's cavalry entered at the moment these officers pushed off from the mole-head.

Although the junior captain present, Captain Spencer was selected to reconnoitre Lac Borgne, in company with Major Peddie, for the purpose of discovering where a landing could be best effected. Having obtained considerable influence over the emigrated Spaniards and Frenchmen settled as fishermen, &c., he prevailed on one of them to take Major Peddie,

himself, and coxswain in a canoe up the creek ; and this party actually penetrated to the suburbs of New Orleans, and walked over the very ground afterwards taken up by General Jackson as the position for his formidable line of defence. Having discovered an eligible spot for the disembarkation, he undertook, with Colonel Thornton, and about thirty of the 85th and 95th regiments, to dislodge a strong picket of the enemy ; a service which they performed most efficiently, without a shot being fired, or an alarm given. From this time to the disastrous 8th of January, when the army failed in its last attack on the American lines, Captain Spencer was engaged in all the arduous duties which fell to the lot of the officers who remained on shore. It was shortly after that he received a letter from Sir Alexander Cochrane, conveying that officer's sense of his exertions and conduct during the whole of the operations connected with Louisiana and Florida, and appointing him to the command of the *Cydus*, a fine thirty-eight gun frigate. Peace was soon after concluded with the United States ; and it being desirable to keep our Indian allies from further hostilities, Captain Spencer was selected by Sir Pulteney Malcolm for the delicate service of settling all their claims, and dismissing them from our service. This was arranged to the entire satisfaction of His Majesty's Government, notwithstanding the prejudices and wild habits of the Indians, amongst whom Captain Spencer lived encamped at Prospect Bluff, far up the Apalachicola river, for more than a month.

Captain Spencer's next appointment was May 20. 1817, to the *Ganymede*, 26 ; and, whilst commanding that ship in the Mediterranean, he was sent, by Sir Charles V. Penrose, to remonstrate with the Bashaw of Tunis on the behaviour of his cruisers. Not only was this mission successful, but the Bashaw was induced to sign an additional article to the existing treaty, binding himself to certain points deemed of importance by the British Government.

In 1819, an expedition being intended by Spain for the recovery of her South American colonies, and it being sup-

posed that our extensive and valuable commercial interests might suffer between the contending parties, Sir Thomas M. Hardy was nominated to the chief command on the coasts of South America; and Captain Spencer was selected by the First Lord of the Admiralty to command a frigate under his orders. He was accordingly appointed to the *Owen Glendower*, of 42 guns.

It was his fortune on this service to be frequently obliged to act in a diplomatic character. Our complicated commercial relations with the new states, which we had not then recognised, occasioned very intricate questions of international law: in all these, Captain Spencer's cultivated mind, and excellent judgment, were of the greatest advantage to the important interests which he represented. To the internal government of his ship, and the education of the young men intrusted to his care, he also so far devoted his attention, that the *Owen Glendower* was instanced as an example of efficient order and perfect discipline worthy of general imitation. It was in that frigate that the useful invention of Congreve's Lights was first introduced, at Captain Spencer's own expense, before it had been countenanced by the Board of Ordnance. The *Owen Glendower* was paid off at Chatham, September 17. 1822, having previously visited Copenhagen, to which place Captain Spencer was accompanied by his noble father.

On the 12th of April, 1823, Captain Spencer was appointed to the *Naiad*, 46; in which frigate, after a cruise in the Channel, he sailed from Spithead with sealed orders, in September following. After remaining at Lisbon until the early part of 1824, he proceeded to Algiers with the *Chameleon* brig, of 10 guns, under his orders, to remonstrate against the outrageous proceedings of the Dey, who had broken open the house of the British Consul, and taken away two of his servants, under the pretence that they belonged to a tribe called Cabbais, natives of the interior, against whom the Regency had commenced a war of extermination and plunder. On his arrival, Captain Spencer found two Spanish vessels in the mole, which had just been captured, and their crews

destined to slavery. With the most praiseworthy feeling, he made the release of these poor captives a part of his demands, agreeably to the Exmouth treaty, which renounced the right of the Dey to enslave Christian subjects. After waiting four days, and finding the Dey still obstinate in refusing his just claims, Captain Spencer embarked the Consul-general and family on board the *Naiad*; and on the 31st of January, 1824, got under weigh with his guests, and worked out of the bay with the *Chameleon* in company. Whilst the *Naiad* and her consort were beating out, the corvette which had captured the Spanish vessels was seen running for the mole; and chase being given, and several shot fired across her bows to bring her to, which was disregarded, she was reduced to a wreck by the *Naiad*'s fire, and subsequently laid on board very gallantly by the *Chameleon*. In a few minutes she was in possession of the brig's crew, and proved to be the *Tripoli* of 18 guns, and 100 men, of whom seven were killed and twelve wounded; the British sustained no loss. Finding that this vessel was in a leaky state, and so much disabled by the fire she had sustained as to make her quite unseaworthy, Captain Spencer abandoned her, after taking out the Algerine commander and seventeen Spaniards, the latter of whom were thus happily rescued from slavery.

Captain Spencer then repaired to Malta, for the purpose of communicating his proceedings to Sir Harry Neale, the commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean, with whom he returned, two days afterwards, to Algiers. The Dey still continued obstinate in his refusal, and a blockade was established; during the whole period of which the *Naiad* was employed on that coast. On the 24th of May, 1824, Captain Spencer reported to the commander-in-chief a very gallant exploit—the complete destruction, under the walls of Bona, of an Algerine brig of war, by the boats of the *Naiad*, under the command of his first lieutenant, Mr. Quin.

At length every preparation was made for bombarding the town, when the Dey communicated to Captain Spencer, who had been sent on shore, his readiness to come to terms. As

it appeared likely that the negotiations and final arrangements would occupy some days, the commander-in-chief then dispersed his squadron, and left Captain Spencer to conclude the treaty with the Dey; which he performed to the perfect satisfaction of Government. The last year of the *Naiad*'s service was passed on the shores of Greece and the Archipelago, employed in the protection of our commerce, and occasionally in political negotiation with the commander of the Turkish forces in the Morea, and with the Greek chiefs.

On the *Naiad* being ordered home, Sir Harry Neale addressed a very complimentary letter to Captain Spencer, expressing his sense of Captain Spencer's services. The *Naiad* was paid off at Portsmouth, in the autumn of 1826. The high state of perfection to which the gunnery was carried, and the admirable system of discipline established on board that frigate, during the period of Captain Spencer's command, is said "never to have been exceeded."

In August, 1827, Captain Spencer was appointed Private Secretary to his Royal Highness the Lord High Admiral, his present Majesty William IV.; and in that situation he assisted in effecting many useful reforms in the naval department. He was a great advocate for that system of inspection which, at the time, gave much satisfaction to the service, but which has since been discontinued. To his pen is attributed the ingenious catechism which gained the name of the Ninety-nine Questions, and which, though not acted on (it is believed on account of the Lord High Admiral's resignation), became known to the service, and was productive of many advantageous results.

If by some it has been thought that, whilst in this arduous situation, Sir Robert Spencer drew the strings of authority too tight, it must be recollected that to such an accusation all public officers are liable; and, where so much real worth is acknowledged, a little occasional bluntness and shortness of manner, unfortunately incident to the profession of a seaman and the habits of command, may surely be excused.

During the illness of Sir William Hoste, Captain Spencer

took the command of the Royal Sovereign yacht, when his Royal Highness made his second visitation to the Dockyards, in 1828. Exemplary in all his conduct, he thought it right to read to the ship's company the service of the church; and his Royal Highness remarked, that he had never heard it performed with more impressive eloquence than on that occasion.

Captain Spencer continued to fill his important office until the royal Duke's retirement, in 1828. His Royal Highness, as a mark of his approval and esteem, had appointed him, on the 24th of August, one of the Grooms of his Bedchamber; in October of the same year he was nominated a Knight Commander of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order: he was knighted at Windsor on the 24th of the following month.

On the resignation of his Royal Highness, employment again became immediately the object of this zealous and indefatigable officer; and in September, 1828, he was appointed to the Madagascar, a frigate of 46 guns, on the Mediterranean station. On his brother, Lord Althorp, becoming a member of the present administration, Sir Robert Spencer was selected to represent the Navy at the Ordnance Board, as Surveyor-general of that department; and his ship was ordered home. He was not destined, however, to revisit his native country; an inflammation of the bowels having seized him at Alexandria, and in two days terminated his valuable life. He died on the 4th of November, 1830.

Throughout life, all the energies of Sir Robert Spencer's active mind were unremittingly employed in the science of his profession, and in its discipline; and these great acquirements, united with his native gallantry and tried spirit, made him an early and bright example to the British Navy, rich as it is in the display of nautical skill and bravery. So happily did the firmness of his mind combine with the benevolence of his heart, that the attachment and devotion with which he inspired the officers and men with whom he sailed, can be understood only by those who witnessed the result; for they saw the affectionate confidence which was reposed in his

fatherly protection, and the instantaneous obedience which was given to his masterly commands. It is also difficult to describe the unequalled delight of his society. The playfulness and gaiety of his disposition, the tenderness of his heart, the good sense, the deep feeling, and the entire absence of all selfishness, which peculiarly belonged to his conversation, gave to his social intercourse a charm, which no one who ever partook of it in his familiar hours can recollect without the deepest sorrow for his loss.

For the foregoing memoir, with the exception of a few paragraphs, we are indebted to Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.

No. II.

HENRY MACKENZIE, ESQ.

HENRY MACKENZIE was born at Edinburgh, in August, 1745. His father was Dr. Joshua Mackenzie, an eminent physician of Edinburgh, who had himself been distinguished in the world of letters as the author of a volume of Medical and Literary Essays; his mother was Margaret, the eldest daughter of Mr. Rose of Kilravock, of a very ancient family in Nairnshire.

After being educated at the High School and University of Edinburgh, Mr. Mackenzie, by the advice of some friends of his father, was articled to Mr. Inglis of Redhall, in order to acquire a knowledge of the business of the Exchequer; a law department in which he was likely to have fewer competitors than in any other in Scotland.

To this, although not perfectly compatible with that literary taste which he very early displayed, he applied with due diligence; and, in 1765, went to London to study the modes of English Exchequer practice, which, as well as the constitution of the courts, are similar in both countries. While there, his talents induced a friend to solicit his remaining in London, and qualifying himself for the English bar. But the anxious wishes of his family that he should reside with them, and the moderation of an unambitious mind, decided his return to Edinburgh; and there he became, first partner, and afterwards successor to Mr. Inglis, in the office of Attorney for the Crown.

His professional labour, however, did not prevent his attachment to literary pursuits. When in London, he sketched some part of his first and very popular work, *The*

Man of Feeling, which was published anonymously in 1771; and was so much a favourite with the public, as to become, a few years after, the occasion of a remarkable fraud. A Mr. Eccles of Bath, observing that the book was accompanied by no author's name, laid claim to it, transcribed the whole in his own hand, with blottings, interlineations, and corrections, and maintained his right with such plausible pertinacity, that Messrs. Cadell and Strahan (Mr. Mackenzie's publishers) found it necessary to undeceive the public by a formal contradiction.

In a few years after this Mr. Mackenzie published his *Man of the World*, which seems to be intended as a second part to *The Man of Feeling*. It breathes the same tone of exquisite moral delicacy, and of refined sensibility. In his former fiction, he imagined a hero constantly obedient to every emotion of his moral sense. In *The Man of the World* he exhibited, on the contrary, a person rushing headlong into vice and ruin, and spreading misery all around him, by pursuing a happiness which he expected to obtain in defiance of the moral sense.

His next production was *Julia de Roubigné*, a novel in a series of letters. The fable is very interesting, and the letters are written with great elegance and propriety of style.

In 1777 or 1778, a society of gentlemen in Edinburgh, mostly of the legal profession, who used to meet occasionally for convivial conversation at a tavern kept by M. Bayll, a Frenchman, projected the publication of a series of papers on morals, manners, taste, and literature, similar to those of the *Spectator*. This society, originally designated *The Tabernacle*, but afterwards *The Mirror Club*, consisted of Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Craig, Mr. Cullen, Mr. Bannatine, Mr. Macleod, Mr. Abercrombie, Mr. Solicitor-General Blair, Mr. George Horne, and Mr. George Ogilvie; several of whom afterwards became judges in the supreme Courts of Scotland. Of these, Mr. (now Sir William) Bannatine, a venerable and accomplished gentleman of the old school, is, at present, the only survivor. Their scheme was speedily carried into effect; and the papers

under the title of *The Mirror*, of which Mr. Mackenzie was the editor, were published in weekly numbers, at the price of three-pence per folio sheet. The sale never reached beyond three or four hundred in single papers; but the succession of the numbers was no sooner closed, than the whole, with the names of the respective authors, were republished in three duodecimo volumes. The writers sold the copyright; out of the produce of which they presented a donation of 100*l.* to the Orphan Hospital, and purchased a hogshead of claret for the use of the club. To *The Mirror* succeeded *The Lounger*, a periodical of a similar character, and equally successful. Mr. Mackenzie was the chief and most valuable contributor to both these works. His papers are distinguished from all the rest by that sweetness and beauty of style, delicacy of taste, and tenderness, which form the peculiar character of his writings. In *The Lounger*, Mr. Mackenzie paid the first tribute to the genius of Burns, by a review of his poems then first published, which brought the unknown poet into immediate notice, and at once drew him from obscurity into the full blaze of a fame that will never die.*

On the institution of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Mr. Mackenzie became one of its members; and, amongst the papers with which he enriched the volumes of its *Transactions*, are, an elegant tribute to the memory of his friend, Judge Abercrombie, and a memoir on German Tragedy; the latter of which bestows high praise on the *Emilia Galotti* of Lessing, and on *The Robbers*, by Schiller. For this memoir he had procured the materials through the medium of a French work; but desiring afterwards to enjoy the native beauties of German poetry, he took lessons in German from a Dr. Okely, who was, at that time, studying medicine at Edinburgh. The fruits of his attention to German literature appeared farther in the year 1791, in a small volume containing translations of the *Set of Horses*, by Lessing, and of two or three other dramatic pieces.

* *The Mirror* began the 23d January, 1779, and ended the 27th May, 1780. *The Lounger* began the 6th February, 1785, and ended the 6th January, 1787.

Mr. Mackenzie was one of the original members of the Highland Society, and by him were published the volumes of their *Transactions*, to which he prefixed an account of the institution and principal proceedings of the Society. In those *Transactions* is also to be found his view of the controversy respecting Ossian's Poems; and, whatever may be thought of his success in vindicating their authenticity, the paper contains a most interesting account of Gaelic poetry.

In the year 1792, he was one of those literary men who contributed occasional tracts to disabuse the lower orders of the people, led astray at that time by the prevailing frenzy of the French Revolution. In 1793, he wrote the *Life of Dr. Blacklock*, at the request of his widow, prefixed to a quarto edition of that blind poet's works. Mr. Mackenzie's intimacy with Blacklock gave him an opportunity of knowing the habits of his life, the bent of his mind, and the feelings peculiar to the privation of sight under which Blacklock laboured.

The Literary Society of Edinburgh, in the latter part of the last century, whose intimacy Mr. Mackenzie enjoyed, is described in his *Life of John Home*, which he read to the Royal Society in 1812; and, as a sort of Supplement to that Life, he then added some Critical Essays, chiefly on Dramatic Poetry, which have not been published.

Mr. Mackenzie was also a dramatic author. A tragedy written by him in early life, under the name of *The Spanish Father*, was never represented; in consequence of Mr. Garrick's opinion that the catastrophe was of too shocking a kind for the modern stage; although he owned the merit of the poetry, the force of some of the scenes, and the scope for fine acting in the character of Alphonso, the leading person of the drama. In 1773, Mr. Mackenzie produced a tragedy under the title of *The Prince of Tunis*, which, with Mrs. Yates as its heroine, was performed with applause, for six nights, at the Edinburgh Theatre. Of three other dramatic pieces by Mr. Mackenzie, the next was *The Shipwreck, or Fatal Curiosity*. This was an alteration and amplification of Lilly's horrible, but rather celebrated, tragedy of *Fatal Curiosity*, sug-

gested by a perusal of Mr. Harris's *Philological Essays*, then recently published. Some new characters were introduced, with the view of exciting more sympathy with the calamities of the Wilmot family. Rather unfortunately, Mr. Colman had, about the same time, taken a fancy to alter Lilly's play. His production was brought out at the Haymarket, in 1782; and Mr. Mackenzie's at Covent Garden, in 1783 or 1784. — *The Force of Fashion*, a comedy, by Mr. Mackenzie, was acted one night at Covent Garden Theatre, in 1789; but, from its failure, it was never printed. The object of this piece was to ridicule those persons who affect fashionable follies and vices, while in reality they despise them. Its language was elegant; but its characters, though not ill-drawn, wanted novelty; and, altogether, its deficiency in stage effect was palpable. Another unsuccessful comedy of Mr. Mackenzie's, mentioned in Campbell's History of Poetry in Scotland, was *The White Hypocrite*, produced at Covent Garden in the season of 1788-9.

Among the prose compositions of Mr. Mackenzie was a political tract, *An Account of the Proceedings of the Parliament of 1784*, which he was induced to write at the persuasion of his old and steady friend, Mr. Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville. It introduced him to the countenance and regard of Mr. Pitt, who revised the work with particular care and attention, and made several corrections in it with his own hand. Some years after, Mr. Mackenzie was appointed, on the recommendation of Lord Melville, and the Right Honourable George Rose, also his particular friend, to the office of Comptroller of the Taxes for Scotland, an appointment of very considerable labour and responsibility; and in discharging which this fanciful and ingenious author showed his power of entering into and discussing the most dry and complicated details when that became a matter of duty.

In 1808, Mr. Mackenzie published a complete edition of his works, in eight volumes octavo.

Venerable and venerated, as the last link of the chain which connected the Scottish literature of the present age with the period when there were giants in the land, — the days of

Robertson, and Hume, and Smith, and Home, and Clerk, and Fergusson, — Mr. Mackenzie long lived the ornament and pride of his native city. The moment at length arrived when his numerous and attached friends were to be deprived of the wit which enlivened their hours of retirement, the benevolence which directed and encouraged their studies, and the wisdom which instructed them in their duties to society. After having been confined to his room for a considerable time by the general decay attending old age, Mr. Mackenzie expired, on the evening of Friday the 14th of January, 1831.

In 1776, Mr. Mackenzie was married to Miss Penuel Grant, daughter of Sir Ludovick Grant, of Grant, Bart., and Lady Margaret Ogilvy; by whom he had a family of eleven children; the eldest of whom is Lord Mackenzie, an eminent Judge in the Courts of Session and Justiciary.

Although we have added various circumstances from other quarters, we have derived the foregoing little memoir principally from the *Lives of the Novelists*, by Sir Walter Scott; who, when the "Great Unknown," paid Mr. Mackenzie the immortal compliment of dedicating *Waverley* to him. From the same high authority we quote the following summary of Mr. Mackenzie's literary merits:—

"As an author, Mr. Mackenzie has shown talents both for poetry and the drama. Indeed, we are of opinion that no man can succeed perfectly in the line of fictitious composition without most of the properties of a poet, though he may be no writer of verses; but Mr. Mackenzie possesses the power of melody in addition to those of conception. He has given a beautiful specimen of legendary poetry, in two little Highland ballads; a style of composition which becomes fashionable from time to time, on account of its simplicity and pathos; and then is again laid aside, when worn out by the servile imitators to whom its approved facility offers its chief recommendation. — But it is as a novelist that we are now called on to consider our author's powers; and the universal and permanent popu-

larity of his writings entitles us to rank him among the most distinguished of his class. His works possess the rare and invaluable property of originality, to which all other qualities are as dust in the balance; and the sources to which he resorts to excite our interest are rendered accessible by a path peculiarly his own. The reader's attention is not riveted, as in Fielding's works, by strongly marked character, and the lucid evolution of a well-constructed fable; or, as in Smollett's novels, by broad and strong humour, and a decisively superior knowledge of human life in all its varieties; nor, to mention authors whom Mackenzie more nearly resembles, does he attain the pathetic effect which is the object of all three, in the same manner as Richardson, or as Sterne. An accumulation of circumstances, sometimes amounting to tediousness, — a combination of minutely traced events, with an ample commentary on each, — were thought necessary by Richardson to excite and prepare the mind of the reader for the affecting scenes which he has occasionally touched with such force; and, without denying him his due merit, it must be allowed that he has employed preparatory volumes in accomplishing what has cost Mackenzie and Sterne only a few pages, perhaps only a few sentences.

“ On the other hand, although the two last-named authors have, in particular passages, a more strong resemblance to each other than those formerly named, yet there remain such essential points of difference betwixt them, as must secure for Mackenzie the praise of originality which we have claimed for him. It is needless to point out to the reader the difference between the general character of their writings, or how far the chaste, correct, almost studiously decorous manner and style of the works of the author of *The Man of Feeling*, differ from the wild wit and intrepid contempt at once of decency, and regularity of composition, which distinguish *Tristram Shandy*. It is not in the general conduct or style of their works that they in the slightest degree approach; nay, no two authors in the British language can be more distinct. But even in the particular passages where both had in view

to excite the reader's pathetic sympathy, the modes resorted to are different. The pathos of Sterne in some degree resembles his humour, and is seldom attained by simple means; a wild, fanciful, beautiful flight of thought and expression is remarkable in the former, as an extravagant, burlesque, and ludicrous strain of thought and language characterises the latter. The celebrated passage where the tear of the recording angel blots the profane oath of Uncle Toby out of the register of heaven, a flight so poetically fanciful as to be stretched to the very verge of extravagance, will illustrate our position. To attain his object, — that is, to make us thoroughly sympathise with the excited state of mind which betrays Uncle Toby into the indecorous assertion which forms the groundwork of the whole, — the author calls heaven and hell into the lists, and represents, in a fine poetic frenzy, its effects on the accusing spirit and the registering angel. Let this be contrasted with the fine tale of *La Roche*, in which Mackenzie has described, with such unexampled delicacy and powerful effect, the sublime scene of the sorrows and resignation of the deprived father. This also is painted reflectively; that is, the reader's sympathy is excited by the effect produced on one of the drama, neither angel nor devil, but a philosopher, whose heart remains sensitive, though his studies have misled his mind into the frozen regions of scepticism. To say nothing of the tendency of the two passages, which will scarcely, in the mind of the most unthinking, bear any comparison, we would only remark, that Mackenzie has given us a moral truth, Sterne a beautiful trope; and that if the one claims the palm of superior brilliancy of imagination, that due to nature and accuracy of human feeling must abide with the Scottish author.

“ Yet, while marking this broad and distinct difference between these two authors, the most celebrated certainly among those who are termed sentimental, it is but fair to Sterne to add, that although Mackenzie has rejected his license of wit, and flights of imagination, retrenched in a great measure his episodical digressions, and altogether banished the indecency and buffoonery to which he had too frequent recourse,

still their volumes must be accounted as belonging to the same class; and, amongst the thousand imitators who have pursued their path, we cannot recollect one English author who is entitled to the same honour. The foreign authors Riccoboni and Marivaux belong to the same department: but of the former we remember little; and the latter, though full of the most delicate touches, often depends for effect on the turn of phrase, and the protracted embarrassments of artificial gallantry, more than upon the truth and simplicity of nature. The *Heloise* and *Emile* partake of the insanity of their author, and are exaggerated, though most eloquent, descriptions of overwhelming passion, rather than works of sentiment.

“ In future compositions, the author dropped even that resemblance which the style of *The Man of Feeling* bears, in some particulars, to the works of Sterne; and his country may boast that, in one instance at least, she has produced in Mackenzie a writer of pure musical Addisonian prose, which retains the quality of vigour without forfeiting that of clearness and simplicity.

“ We are hence led to observe, that the principal object of Mackenzie, in all his novels, has been to reach and sustain a tone of moral pathos, by representing the effect of incidents, whether important or trifling, upon the human mind, and especially on those which were not only just, honourable, and intelligent, but so framed as to be responsive to those finer feelings to which ordinary hearts are callous. This is the direct and professed object of Mackenzie's first work, which is in fact no narrative, but a series of successive incidents, each rendered interesting by the mode in which they operate on the feelings of Harley. The attempt had been perilous in a meaner hand; for, sketched by a pencil less nicely discriminating, Harley, instead of a being whom we love, respect, sympathise with, and admire, had become the mere Quixote of sentiment; an object of pity, perhaps, but of ridicule at the same time. Against this the author has guarded with great skill; and, while duped and swindled in London, Harley neither loses our consideration as a man of sense and spirit,

nor is subjected to that degree of contempt with which readers in general regard the misadventures of a novice upon town, whilst they hug themselves in their own superior knowledge of the world. Harley's spirited conduct towards an impertinent passenger in the stage-coach, and his start of animated indignation on listening to Edward's story, are skilfully thrown in, to satisfy the reader that his softness and gentleness of temper were not allied to effeminacy, and that he dared, on suitable occasions, do all that might become a man. We have heard that some of Harley's feelings were taken from those of the author himself, when, at his first entrance on the dry and barbarous study of municipal law, he was looking back, like Blackstone, on the land of the Muses, which he was condemned to leave behind him. It has also been said, that the fine sketch of Miss Walton was taken from the heiress of a family of distinction, who ranked at that time high in the Scottish fashionable world. But such surmises are little worth the tracing; for we believe no original character was ever composed, by any author, without the idea having been previously suggested by something which he had observed in nature.

“The other novels of Mr. Mackenzie, although assuming a more regular and narrative form, are, like *The Man of Feeling*, rather the history of effects produced on the human mind by a series of events, than the narrative of those events themselves. The villainy of Sindall is the tale of a heart hardened to selfishness, by incessant and unlimited gratification of the external senses; a contrast to that of Harley, whose mental feelings have acquired such an ascendancy as to render him unfit for the ordinary business of life. The picture of the former is so horrid, that we should be disposed to deny its truth, did we not unhappily know that sensual indulgence, in the words of Burns,

— ‘hardens a’ within,

And petrifies the feeling;’

and that there never did, and never will exist, any thing permanently noble and excellent in a character which was a

stranger to the exercise of resolute self-denial. The history of the victims of Sindall's arts and crimes, particularly the early history of the Annesleys, is exquisitely well drawn; and, perhaps, the scene between the brother and sister by the pond equals any part of the author's writings. Should the reader doubt this, he may easily make the experiment, by putting it into the hands of any young person of feeling and intelligence, and of an age so early as not to have forgotten the sports and passions of childhood.

“ The beautiful and tragic tale of *Julia de Roubigné* is of a very different tenour from *The Man of the World*; and we have good authority for thinking that it was written in some degree as a counterpart to the latter work. A friend of the author, the celebrated Lord Kames, we believe, had represented to Mr. Mackenzie, in how many poems, plays, and novels, the distress of the piece is made to turn upon the designing villany of some one of the dramatis personæ. On considering his observations, the author undertook, as a task fit for his genius, the composition of a story in which the characters should be all naturally virtuous, and where the calamities of the catastrophe should arise, as frequently happens in actual life, not out of schemes of premeditated villany, but from the excess and over indulgence of passions and feelings, in themselves blameless, nay, praiseworthy, but which, encouraged to a morbid excess, and coming into fatal though fortuitous concurrence with each other, lead to the most disastrous consequences. Mr. Mackenzie executed his purpose; and as the plan fell in most happily with the views of a writer, whose object was less to describe external objects than to read a lesson on the human heart, he has produced one of the most heart-wringing histories which has ever been written. The very circumstances which palliate the errors of the sufferers, in whose distress we interest ourselves, point out to the reader that there is neither hope, remedy, nor revenge. When a Lovelace or a Sindall comes forth like an evil principle, the agent of all the misery of the scene, we see a chance of their artifices being detected; at least the victims have the conscious-

ness of innocence, the reader the stern hope of vengeance. But when, as in *Julia de Roubigné*, the revival of mutual affection on the part of two pure and amiable beings, imprudently and incautiously indulged, awakens, and not unjustly, the jealous honour of a high-spirited husband, — when we see Julia precipitated into misery by her preference of filial duty to early love, Savillon, by his faithful and tender attachment to a deserving object, and Montauban, by a jealous regard to his spotless fame, — we are made aware, at the same time, that there is no hope of aught but the most unhappy catastrophe. The side of each sufferer is pierced by the very staff on which he leaned; and the natural and virtuous feelings which they at first most legitimately indulged, precipitate them into error, crimes, remorse, and misery. The cruelty to which Montauban is hurried may, perhaps, be supposed to exempt him from our sympathy, especially in an age when such crimes as that of which Julia is suspected are usually borne by the injured parties with more equanimity than her husband displays. But the irritable habits of the time, and of his Spanish descent, must plead the apology of Montauban, as they are admitted to form that of Othello. Perhaps, on the whole, *Julia de Roubigné* gives the reader too much actual pain to be so generally popular as *The Man of Feeling*; since we have found its superiority to that beautiful essay on human sensibility often disputed by those whose taste we are in general inclined to defer to. The very acute feelings which the work usually excites among the readers whose sympathies are liable to be awakened by scenes of fictitious distress, we are disposed to ascribe to the extreme accuracy and truth of the sentiments, as well as to the beautiful manner in which they are expressed. There are few who have not had, at one period of life, disappointments of the heart to mourn over; and we know no book which recalls the recollection of such more severely than *Julia de Roubigné*.

“ We return to consider the key-note, as we may term it, on which Mackenzie has formed his tales of fictitious woe, and which we have repeatedly described to be the illustration

of the nicer and finer sensibilities of the human breast. To attain this point, and to place it in the strongest and most unbroken light, the author seems to have kept the other faculties with which we know him to be gifted in careful subordination. The northern Addison, who revived the art of periodical writing, and sketched, though with a light pencil, the follies and the lesser vices of his time, has showed himself a master of playful satire. The historian of the homespun family may place his narrative, without fear of shame, by the side of *The Vicar of Wakefield*. Colonel Caustic and Umfraville are masterly conceptions of the *laudator temporis acti*; and many personages in those papers which Mr. Mackenzie contributed to the *Mirror* and *Lounger* attest with what truth, spirit, and ease he could describe, assume, and sustain a variety of characters. The beautiful landscape painting which he has exhibited in many passages, (take, for example, that where the country seat of the old Scottish lady and its accompaniments are so exquisitely delineated,) assures us of the accuracy and delicacy of his touch in delineating the beauties of nature.

“ But all these powerful talents, any single one of which might have sufficed to bring men of more bounded powers into notice, have been by Mackenzie carefully subjected to the principal object which he proposed to himself—the delineation of the human heart. Variety of character he has introduced sparingly, and has seldom recourse to any peculiarity of incident, availing himself generally of those which may be considered as common property to all writers of romance. His sense of the beauties of nature, and his power of describing them, are carefully *kept down*, to use the expression of the artists; and, like the single straggling bough which shades the face of his sleeping veteran, just introduced to relieve his principal object, but not to rival it. It cannot be termed an exception to this rule, though certainly a peculiarity of this author, that on all occasions where sylvan sports can be introduced, he displays an intimate familiarity with them; and from personal habits, to which we have elsewhere alluded, shows a delight to dwell for an instant upon a favourite topic.

“Lastly, the wit which sparkles in his periodical essays, and, we believe, in his private conversation, shows itself but little in his novels; and although his peculiar vein of humour may be much more frequently traced, yet it is so softened down, and divested of the broad ludicrous, that it harmonises with the most grave and affecting parts of the tale, and becomes, like the satire of Jacques, only a more humorous shade of melancholy. In short, Mackenzie aimed at being the historian of feeling, and has succeeded in the object of his ambition. But as mankind are never contented, and as critics are certainly no exception to a rule so general, we could wish that, without losing or altering a line that our author has written, he had condescended to give us, in addition to his stores of sentiment, a romance on life and manners; by which, we are convinced, he would have twisted another branch of laurel into his garland.”

No. III.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL ALEXANDER WALKER,
OF THE BOMBAY ARMY.

FOR the following interesting Memoir, we are indebted to Major Moor, F. R. S., author of "The Hindu Pantheon," &c.

UNTIL within these few years, very little of the public attention has been attracted to the services rendered individually to their country by officers in the armies of the East India Company. The eclat of the capture of Seringapatam, of Bhurtpore, and of the Burmese war, and perhaps a few other leading Indian events of modern date, may have dwelt for a while on the public ear, and are even yet scarcely forgotten. But it may be questioned if the circumstance of these victories having been achieved under the command of his Majesty's generals — and, in two instances out of the three named, by generals of high aristocratic rank — may not have been a leading cause why even those exploits have not faded from the memory of the English public; as have numerous victories, equally brilliant in a military light, and almost equally important, civilly considered, executed without eclat by the East India Company's officers, in the ordinary and extraordinary performance of their duties. On this topic a passage occurs to us in the East India Military Calendar, — a work of high merit and interest, to which the India Company and their armies, we hope, feel, as they ought, deeply indebted. It is this, relating the services of Colonel John Little: — "At the defence of Mangalore this officer, then lieutenant, was adjutant of the 8th battalion of Sepoys. This defence was one of the most gallant achievements of modern times;

and may be well placed in the same page of history with its compeer, the defence of Gibraltar. Considering, indeed, the comparative means of defence, a doubt may be reasonably entertained if the defence of Mangalore was not the most heroic of the two. But see the difference:—how few persons, be they where they may, have not heard of Gibraltar and the gallant Elliot: how few, except of the Indian class, ever heard of Mangalore, and the equally gallant Campbell!—of Mangalore, which the Bombay army ought ‘to stand a tiptoe’ at the mention of.”—iii. 468.

The indifference, amounting almost to apathy, with which communications on literary, scientific, and other subjects connected with our Indian empire are received in England, surprises the few who at all turn their attention in that direction. The religion, mythology, politics, statistics, natural history, &c., of those regions that were formerly deemed so interesting, and which have become, and are becoming, more and more nationally important to us, can now command a very small portion, indeed, of the attention of the reading, reflecting, or inquisitive public of England. Some reasons may be plausibly assigned for this;—but, while we lament the fact, we do not deem this a fit occasion to investigate the cause.

India has been won for England by the talents, courage, and virtues of the East India Company’s servants; and must be so retained, if retained at all—but more especially by the sword. The just eulogium paid to one of those servants, by a late lamented minister in the House of Commons, was well applied. “Europe,” said Mr. Canning, “from her schools of diplomacy, never produced a more consummate statesman; nor India, so fertile in heroes, a more accomplished soldier.” With the exception of that highly gifted individual, General Sir Thomas Munro—if he must be an exception—we question if Mr. Canning’s eulogium can be more justly applied to any one than to Brigadier-General Alexander Walker.

In 1780 he was appointed a cadet on the Bombay establishment, and went to India in the same ship with the late

amiable and able Dr. Helenus Scott. The friendship thus commenced between these excellent men increased with their years, and was interrupted by death only. In 1782, Ensign Walker's native battalion formed part of the Bombay field force, under the ill-fated General Mathews. In the course of that service against Hyder's forts on the coast of Malabar, Ensign Walker was present at various sieges and assaults, of places whose names are now almost forgotten; although, at the time, the exploits by which they were accompanied were the theme of much applause. Of these we may mention Rajmundry, Onore, Cundapore, Hassan-ghury, and Mangalore, — where, as well as in various engagements and skirmishes, which occurred during that very active campaign, Ensign Walker bore a part.

The subsequent defence of Mangalore was the greenest leaf in the little wreath then won by the Bombay army. In that defence Ensign Walker's battalion, the 8th, commanded by the accomplished Captain Dunn, was highly distinguished; and for its valour and fidelity was honoured, by the Bombay government, with the title of "The Grenadier Battalion," — a distinction which, for half a century, it has retained with undiminished reputation; and of which every one who has served in it, from the Sepoy to its commandant, ever has been, and is, justly proud.

In those days lieutenants often commanded battalions, and ensigns led attacks and sorties. In one of these, at Mangalore, at the point of the bayonet, headed by Ensign Walker, he was severely wounded. The vigour of this defence brought Tippoo—become, by his father's death, Sovereign of Mysore—before the battered and crumbling walls of Mangalore; incensed at its obstinacy, and flushed with his recent capture of Mathews and the Bombay army. On this interesting occasion Ensign Walker, though not recovered of his wound, joined his corps at an advanced post, from which they were speedily driven in.

In the course of this remarkable siege — more resembling that of Saragossa than any within our knowledge—he was

again wounded ; and received repeated marks of approbation from Colonel Campbell, the distinguished officer who commanded the heroic garrison.

When, from the almost total absence of provisions (every horse had long disappeared, and the capture of a rat was hailed as a piece of good fortune), and of every thing necessary for defence, the surrender of the fort, if it might still be so denominated, became inevitable, Tippoo demanded two hostages for our due observance of the articles of capitulation. Volunteers were invited, and Ensign Walker immediately presented himself.

At that period (1783), Tippoo was known to the English chiefly as a cruel and perfidious tyrant : nor did the English rank high in the Sultan's estimation for any thing but bravery. It must be confessed that Tippoo's conduct, after his capture of Mathews' army at Bednore, gave strength to the opprobrious epithets which enemies, little known to each other beyond the reach of their bayonets and guns, are too prone to reciprocate.

Nor did Tippoo's behaviour to the Mangalore hostages, during the four months which he detained them, tend much to the redemption of his character. They were shamefully subjected to a variety of privations, hardships, and insults ; and on more than one occasion they even considered their lives in great danger.

The Bombay government, at that day not very forward to bestow military praise, gave Ensign Walker and his colleague, Lieutenant Gilkennet, the pay and allowances of captains, while in the hands of the enemy ; and " for their spirited and zealous conduct on this occasion, whereby they were exposed to great danger," presented each with a donation of 2000 rupees.

The peace of 1783 between France and England led to the like in India. Governments now turned their minds to corresponding pursuits. The partiality of the Chinese for the furs of more northern latitudes gave rise to a hope, on the part of the Bombay government, that our trade with them

might be advantageously extended by establishing a military and commercial post on the north-west coast of America. Ensign Walker was selected to command the military part of the speculation. After exploring as far north as 62° , and remaining awhile at Nootka Sound, the enterprise was abandoned; and he rejoined the Grenadier battalion in garrison at Bombay. In 1788 he was promoted to a lieutenancy, having been an ensign since 1782.

Tippoo's conduct to our ally, the Rajah of Travancore, in 1790, brought on him another war with the English; who now, instead of having to fight Tippoo with all India, and indeed all the world, against them, had the leading powers of India as allies, against Tippoo, single-handed. His preparations for this event of war could not be unobserved by us; and we had accordingly provided for it, by armies newly organised and highly disciplined, — by replenished treasuries and restored credit, — and by having general officers of reputation of his Majesty's service placed at the head of all the governments of India; whither six King's regiments of foot had been recently sent, in addition to two, and one of cavalry, already there.

Both belligerents had, indeed, been looking to, and preparing for war, ever since the peace of 1783; and had reciprocally felt each other's pulse intermediately. Tippoo had calculated erroneously on his European and Indian supporters; and, perhaps, on our diplomatic skill, military potency, and forbearance in reference to our weak ally of Travancore: nor should we, perhaps, under other circumstances, have resorted at once to arms, on Tippoo's aggression towards him, but have first tried what negotiation might effect in the way of satisfaction and atonement. The distracted state of affairs in France, and the condition of our arms in India, as indicated in the preceding paragraph, pointed at the present as a favourable moment to strike a blow at Tippoo.

Colonel Hartley, of his Majesty's 75th regiment, was selected to command the force equipped at Bombay for the relief of the Rajah of Travancore. No officer would willingly

take the field from Bombay without the Grenadier battalion: Hartley knew it well, for he was bred in the East India Company's army. Lieutenant Walker embarked with his battalion, and served in the first smart campaign. He was appointed Adjutant of the Line to the field force.

The names of Indian places are uncouth to western eyes and ears. The battle of Tiroovanagary, and the escalade of Trincalore, one would not now venture to enounce to ears polite. But they have had their day—the last of many a brave soldier. On those occasions Lieutenant Walker was appresent.

In the campaign of 1791, the Governor and Commander-in-chief of Bombay, General Abercrombie, in person, commanded the field army. He appointed Lieutenant Walker to the adjutancy of the 10th Native Infantry, with which he served in the campaign of 1792. This terminated in the treaty of peace dictated by Lord Cornwallis before Seringapatam. This campaign exhibited the extraordinary event of the armies of the three presidencies, headed by their several Governors and Commanders-in-chief, Cornwallis, Meadows, and Abercrombie, co-operating before the enemy's capital in Mysore.

Lieutenant Walker resigned his adjutancy to rejoin his old corps the Grenadier battalion; but was soon after appointed Military Secretary to Colonel Dow, the commanding officer in Malabar. That officer relinquishing his command from ill health, Lieutenant Walker was appointed Quartermaster of Brigade. But his corps being required at the siege of Cochin, he resigned his situation on the staff to share in that service. Colonel Petrie then commanded the field division of the Bombay army, and Lieutenant Walker was made his Military Secretary.

About this period the supreme government deemed it expedient to form a commission of three members for administering the affairs of Malabar, which were found of an exceedingly difficult and delicate complexion. Lieutenant Walker was appointed assistant to the commissioners. The presence

in Malabar of the Commander-in-chief of the Bombay army, General James Stuart, was found necessary; and he appointed Brevet Captain Walker his Military Secretary. This office he held, on most confidential terms, during the whole of that General's command of the army, whether in the field or at the presidency, where he was second in council.

In 1797, Captain Walker was appointed Deputy Quartermaster General of the Bombay army, which gave him the official rank of Major. In the following year he obtained the office of Deputy Auditor-general; and the Court of Directors, as a mark of their sense of his services, nominated him to succeed to the office of Auditor-general, on the first vacancy.

In 1799, war again broke out with Tippoo. Notwithstanding the severity of the terms imposed on him by Lord Cornwallis, of the cession of half his territorial empire, and as much money as it was supposed he could collect in a country which had for years been the seat of war, and ravaged to the very gates of his capital by the most destructive of invaders, the Mahrattas; notwithstanding all these, Tippoo was found with his remaining country so flourishing, his treasury so full, and his armies so numerous and good, as again to require the co-operation of all the disposable force of the three presidencies, with the Commanders-in-chief at the head of their respective armies.

General Stuart appointed Major Walker to be Quartermaster General to the Bombay army in the field. He was at the battle of Seedaseer, the first conflict of the war; and at the capture of Seringapatam, the last. This event terminated in the death of Tippoo, and in the transfer of all the resources of a potent empire from the sway of our most inveterate foe to our own:—not, however, the uninterrupted sway; for it was a long while before such a grand commotion of all the warlike elements of India could be hushed to peace.

The vast amount of wealth, in money and jewels, captured at Seringapatam, indicated the great resources of the Mysore country; and the fact that on the day after its fall the En-

glish had to bury upwards of ten thousand of those who so bravely defended it—and no unnecessary slaughter occurred—marked the fidelity of his soldiers to its late ruler.

General Stuart returned to Europe in 1800. It was not likely that such a man as Major Walker would be allowed to remain in the ordinary exercise of his mere military functions. His situation in the Malabar commission had made him known to all the authorities in India. He collected and forwarded to Government very valuable political and statistical information connected with the important province of Malabar, recently brought under our dominion, as part of Tip-poo's territorial cession. Some complicated and delicate affairs with the Rajah of Cochin required investigation and adjustment. The negotiations were intrusted to Major Walker, and were completed to the satisfaction of the Governor General.

It may be in place to mention here that, while serving as a member of the Malabar commission, he attracted the notice of that consummate statesman, Marquis Wellesley, then Governor General, who addressed General Stuart, 12th February, 1800, in these terms:—“ I request you will convey my thanks to Captain Walker for the supplementary Memoir on Malabar. I have received great satisfaction from his several able communications on that subject; and I entertain so high a sense of his talents, integrity, knowledge, and general character, that, after your departure from India, it would be very satisfactory to me if I could induce him to enter my family. My intention is, to endeavour to select, from the Presidencies of Fort St. George and Bombay, officers of high character, qualified to give me information with regard to the local details of each Presidency. I found the greatest advantage, under this plan, in the assistance of Major Beatson previously to the late war; and I am satisfied that Captain Walker's services might be employed with great public benefit in my family.”

At the request of Sir Arthur Wellesley, Major Walker was nominated to attend the commanding officer in Mysore.

and Malabar, to assist him in the campaign of 1800 with such local information as he had acquired. On the completion of this active service, chiefly against rebellious chieftains, as we termed them, Major Walker received the thanks of Government; and again, on the dissolution of the Malabar commission, of which he had been some time a member.

These events bring us to the early part of the year 1800. About this time terminated the series of services in which Major Walker, in almost every grade and office in the army, regimental and staff, and in various civil situations, had been employed in the southern portions of our Indian empire — Malabar, Cananara, Mysore, and Ceylon.

The attention of the government of Bombay had long been directed to the fine provinces of Guzerat. They had, under the military dominion of the Gaikawar family, one of the great feudatories of the Mahratta empire, become the region of misrule in almost every possible form. Instead of being the granary of Western India, a mine of commercial wealth to us and to all around, and the abode of peace, plenty, and happiness, Guzerat had sunk into poverty, debt, dependence, degradation, intestine tumult and anarchy, to an extent scarcely imaginable, and utterly insupportable.

Some of the leading parties in the Gaikawar state looked to the English with a hopeful eye for the removal of the horrors of their condition. Others, interested in the continuance of their rapine, as earnestly desired our absence: foreseeing, in our ascendancy, the end of theirs. Interference among such discordant interests was a measure of extraordinary delicacy and difficulty. Existing treaties gave us certain rights and privileges in Guzerat; but, uninvited, direct interposition was not among them. In India, of all countries, negotiation, unbacked by the potencies of military logic, proceeds very languidly; and of all the states of India, Guzerat was, at this time, the least likely to be pacified and tranquillised through any imaginable exertion of mere diplomacy. The desperate condition of the ruling family, from disunion among its members, and imbecility in its head (for

although the elder brother was now on the throne, three of his brethren had contrived to seat themselves there before him,) from mutinous troops, rebellious subjects, an exhausted treasury, overwhelming debts, and all the co-efficients that mark the decline of states, and desolation of the people, afforded an opportunity for our welcome and invited appearance, in force, in support of the threatened and tottering government of Guzerat.

Although Major Walker's services had hitherto been wholly confined to the southern portions of our Indian empire, he was now selected to conduct the negotiations, and to command the troops to give them weight, in view to the establishment of our salutary influence in that interesting region, beyond the most northern boundary of our government in Western India.

We will endeavour, in a few lines, to give an idea of the country now about to become the scene of the most important services rendered by Major Walker to his employers, his country, and humanity. It has fallen to the lot of few men to effect greater.

Guzerat is known as one of the great states of the anomalous empire of the Mahrattas : it lies between the 20th and 24th degrees of north latitude. The gulf of Cutch and the Pudder river chiefly mark its north-western boundary ; and the gulf of Cambay and the river Nerbudda the south-eastern. South-westward is the sea ; north-eastward, Malwa and Kandeesh. North-east and south-west, its length may be estimated at about 400 miles, by less than 200 in average breadth. Its population has been somewhat roughly and vaguely reckoned between six and seven millions ; probably over-rated, in the proportion of one Mahomedan to ten Hindoos. Its capabilities of export in cotton, grain, butter, and other prime articles, are prodigious. In its best days, between forty and sixty years ago, the Gaikawar could bring into the field from sixty to seventy thousand horse ; and it is the boast of the family, heretofore renowned for military prowess, that its territories have never been conquered. The eastern parts are

hilly, and the immemorial resort and abode of many lawless tribes of plunderers. They are fully persuaded that the low fertile lands were and are the property of their forefathers and themselves, and they act fully on such persuasion —

— “ on the good old plan,
That they may take who have the power,
And they may keep who can.”

The low regions near the sea have been equally notorious for piracy, from times long anterior to the invasion of Alexander, as noted by Arrian and Nearchus, to the present, or nearly: for the English, within the last twenty-five or thirty years, as far as relates to the practice of their piratical habits, have almost, perhaps wholly, annihilated them, root and branch.

Few countries in the world have a greater variety of inhabitants than Guzerat. The bases of its population are, as has been noticed, Hindoos. Of these the military tribes abound; but it has been also the favourite abode of brahmas and merchants. Splendid temples, rich endowments, and superstitious legends, mark it as the seat of priests and priestcraft. Schismatics also are very numerous: no part of India abounds more in Jainas and Budhists. The Mahomedans have heretofore had considerable, at times (of Akber and Aurengzeb) almost paramount, influence in Guzerat. Several independent states arose and became established there out of the conquests and decline of the imperial house of Timour, and still retain some show of power; little consonant, however, with the fine cities which flourished in the days of their prosperity; still magnificent in their decay. The sect of Parsee consider Guzerat as their home: perhaps 20,000 of that fine race may be found there. This is said to be one of the most priest-ridden sects in India; and, strange to tell, the laity are wealthy, and the priesthood not. But the fact is, that it is the Parsee women over whom the priests have so much influence. The men, the higher classes, are said to be rather philosophic in matters of religion; the

women are, assuredly, among the most chaste in the world. Many thousands of Arabs and Hubshees (the latter are natives of Habesh, or Abyssinia,) were found in the armies of the chieftains of Guzerat, and were among the most turbulent and troublesome of its discordant elements.

The early part of Major Walker's negotiations in the Gaikawar states had for their objects, the reconciliation of estranged and hostile members of the ruling family; the payment of the arrears, and the dismissal of the lawless soldiery; the arrangement and collection of the dilapidated, and almost unproductive, revenues; the reduction of the overwhelming debt of the state; the re-organisation of the nearly inoperative courts, judicial and civil; and various other points essential to the restoration to tranquillity of an unhappy country, sunk in the combined results of all these, and many other co-existing abuses.

Effecting these, or any of these reforms, was necessarily in direct opposition to the views and interests of those numerous and influential parties, including the soldiery, who had created the abuses and would benefit by their continuance; and every art that accomplished intriguers could bring into ingenious operation at Baroda, the seat of government, and the usual residence of the court and head of the state, was to be early combated and frustrated.

Major Walker's opponents did not rely solely on their talent for negotiation and intrigue: if they had, they might in the end, perhaps, have been counterplotted. But by adding violence to their efforts, they warranted the application on our part of the means that, as before hinted, tend materially to thwart intrigue, and to strengthen and abridge negotiation. The chief of Kurrie openly rebelled against the state. It became necessary to make a military demonstration; and Major Walker took the field with a considerable detachment, and the Gaikawar troops joined him. Pending some negotiations, the rebels, augmented to the estimated number of 25,000, made a furious and rather unexpected attack on our detachment. We were not, however, in military parlance, taken by surprise;

the conflict was sharp, and the rebels were repulsed with great loss. On our part the loss was severe; for, though uncombined with the strict discipline of our troops, the individual bravery of the native soldiery is admirable. It became necessary for us to remain on the defensive until the arrival of reinforcements from Surat, Bombay, and Goa; which arrived with most extraordinary and unlooked for celerity. The strong fort of Kurrie was beleaguered, breached, and carried by assault.

On this occasion Major Walker received the thanks of the government and Commander-in-chief of Bombay, and of the Governor-General, Marquis Wellesley, who conveyed his "thanks to Major Walker for the judgment and address which he manifested in the conduct of the negotiations, and for the distinguished exertions of military talent in the conflict in which he was unavoidably engaged with the rebels."

Colonel Sir William Clarke, of his Majesty's 86th regiment, who was then our political resident at Goa, proceeded himself with the reinforcement from that city. Sir William was a good soldier, and witnessed with admiration the military talent of his colleague Walker. He wrote to the Bombay government in these terms, in May, 1802:—"The judgment I formed soon after my arrival here enables me to assure you, Honourable Sir, that, in my humble opinion, the complete success of our arms on the 30th April is not more likely to convey a sense of British superiority to the minds of the inhabitants of Guzerat, than are the steady countenance and deportment sustained by Major Walker from the moment he was attacked on the 17th of March till reinforcements arrived, and the judgment displayed by him in the advantageous position he took up on that day and maintained afterwards, and the resources for opposition and defence which his mind daily suggested, and which his detachment cheerfully executed under peculiar circumstances of difficulty and danger."

These events tended to the establishment of our influence in Guzerat, on which the comfort and safety, if not the salvation, of the ruling family hinged. Major Walker was now

(June, 1802) appointed "Political Resident at the court of his Highness the Gaikawar Rajah." He succeeded in establishing a subsidiary British force at the capital, Baroda. But such was the tenacity with which the misgoverning soldiery retained their power, that it became necessary actually to besiege and bombard the capital before they, including more especially the Arabs, could be expelled.

Comparative tranquillity was thus restored to Guzerat. Territorial cession was made to the English, in view to secure a certain source of payment of the subsidy for our troops, now permanently stationed there. The Peshwa and Sindia possessed very annoying rights in Guzerat, — extending to an admixture of authority with local participations of revenue in some, and almost a paramount authority in other portions of the Gaikawar States, — in all cases perplexingly undefined. It became expedient to put an end to such conflicting and embarrassing intermixture of political and fiscal powers, which had long proved the source of much disagreement and disorder in other parts of the Mahratta dominions; nor, indeed, had we been able effectually to free our own from the relics of such unpleasant counter-operation.

This was now effected, partly by negotiation and cession to us and to the Gaikawar, with or without compensation; and (as political events in 1803-4 led to hostilities) finally by conquest from the interposing parties. Of the revenue of these ceded and conquered districts, including those called the Paunch Mahl, and the city and pergunnah of Baroach, Major Walker was charged with the collection, as well as with their general management.

The delicacy and difficulty of effecting a permanent settlement of such conflicting interests, can be appreciated only by those who have the opportunity of witnessing their commencement, progress, and outworking. It may suffice here to observe, that Major Walker's very successful arrangement of all the points in question were fully approved by his immediate and remote superiors; viz. the Bombay government, the su-

preme government of India, and the honourable the Court of Directors in England.

Our salutary influence in Guzerat being now fairly established, the usual effects, peace and prosperity, followed in its train. The burdensome and mutinous soldiery were paid off and dismissed, — only a force necessary for the safety and honour of the country and its government being retained; the ruling family were to a certain degree reconciled — fully, was found to be impossible; agriculture and commerce were extended; the surprisingly increased revenues were put in course of collection without the presence of itinerant armies, a thing long unwitnessed; and the collected revenue found its way into the treasury of the state, as rare an event; the debts of the government were ascertained and fixed, and put in a train of liquidation. To effect this, it became necessary for the English government to become security to the native bankers for large advances on the mortgaged revenues; for the immediate pecuniary means and the credit of the Gaikawar state were equally at the lowest possible ebb.

All these combined points gave us a right to interfere for a while in the superintendence of the collection of the territorial and commercial revenues; and their increasing produce under such mitigated control was a theme of general surprise. But, in truth, the productive fertility of this favoured region is surpassing, and was never before fairly developed.

These ameliorations led, in 1805, to a general defensive treaty of alliance between the Gaikawar and the English, negotiated by Major Walker. It received the unqualified approbation of his employers. That of the supreme government was thus expressed by the Governor-General in council to the Governor of Bombay, under date of 18th March, 1806: — “ We concur entirely in the sentiments which the honourable the Governor has expressed of the merit of Major Walker; and we request that you will signify to that officer our distinguished approbation of the zeal, ability, and judgment manifested by him during the whole course of the arduous

negotiation which has terminated in the late important and advantageous arrangements with the Gaikawar state."

Tranquillity was not yet, however, completely restored throughout the dominions of the Gaikawar. Several of the rajahs, or military chieftains, in the important division or province of Kattywar, comprising a great part of the south-west or peninsular portion, formed by the gulfs of Cambay and Cutch and the Sea, still retained some of the dismissed discontented bands of soldiery, and, perhaps unsoftened, some of the original elements of the national disorder and derangement. Its remoteness from the seat of government, and the high military pride of its turbulent, unyielding, petty chieftains, rendered especial negotiation, backed by the presence of a military force, a necessary resort.

In 1807, Major Walker received instructions to proceed into Kattywar in a civil and military capacity. His instructions were thus prefaced: — "As no officer on this establishment equally unites with yourself the essential qualifications of the requisite information and local influence for the purpose of conducting the objects of the projected expedition into Kattywar to their desired issue, the honourable the Governor in Council is pleased to vest the command of the detachment to be employed on this especial service in you."

Such semi-independent military chiefs as have been above alluded to deem it derogatory from their honour and dignity to surrender any point without some show of opposition. Fighting a regular or irregular battle with the moveable columns which accompany the state collectors of the revenue, was no unusual event among Mahrattas before payment of the usual demand: the existing weakness or embarrassments of the state, and the comparative reverse of these predicaments on the part of the feudatories, was the common calculation as to payment or refusal.

On this occasion it was found necessary, among other military operations, to besiege, bombard, and breach the strong fortress of Kundorna Ranaka, before the province of Kattywar could be brought into the regular pacific current of events

now spreading itself over the fertilised territories of the Gaikwar. The Governor of Bombay, the Commander-in-chief, and the Governor-General conveyed "their thanks to Major Walker, and their approbation of the judicious mode of attack on Kundorna Ranaka, and the spirit, vigour, and effect with which it was conducted."

It was in the course of this expedition into Kattywar that Major Walker found himself in a situation enabling him to press, with an effect thentofore unattainable, the abolition of female infanticide; an object of great solicitude to himself, and, as is well known, of his excellent and amiable friend, Jonathan Duncan, the Governor of Bombay. It was known to have prevailed immemorially among the Jahrejah Rajpoots of Kattywar. Major Walker lent himself to this measure with all the zeal and cordiality of his eminently humane nature; and he succeeded beyond the expectation of any who at all knew the character and feeling of the parties with whom he had to negotiate.

Of all the results of his forty years' services and labours in India, and for his country, this, the abolition of infanticide, was the one which clung the closest to his heart. His military achievements, his civil successes, shrunk to nothing in his just estimation compared with this greater triumph of humanity. As this subject has already been brought before the public in a quarto and an octavo volume, we shall notice it here no farther than to observe, that his negotiations, correspondence, historical collections, and exertions on this matter alone, appear sufficient to have fully occupied the time and attention of an ordinary man.

But although we deem what has been already published on Hindoo infanticide sufficient to mark the humanity of Walker's character on that subject, we are induced to give the following extract from a letter of one who knew him most intimately, not only as a fellow labourer in his political and military career, but in private life as a confidential friend and member of his family. It is from his suitable successor as Political Resident in Guzerat. — "It will be a melancholy

pleasure to me to render you information on prominent events which occurred during the many years I had the good fortune to be a member of the family of our most valued friend at Baroda. You will, I am sure, agree with me in opinion as to the exalted worth of a man who, highly appreciated as he may have been, was inferior to none of those eminent persons who have so well merited the honours and stations bestowed on them. Of his enthusiastic devotion to the interests of the East India Company and his indefatigable industry, the high integrity of his character and firmness of purpose, I need say nothing to you, whom, from early days, I know to have been his esteemed friend. But even to you I cannot withhold the remark, that an anxious, unceasing desire of promoting the happiness, and bettering the condition, of all who fell under the influence of his authority, was a predominant passion of his life. Its whole tenour was based on the principles of the purest philanthropy. Such a man, I need not add, was honoured and beloved; and his name, to the hour of my quitting Guzerat, many years after that populous province had lost the benefit of his presence, was uttered by all with feelings of deep veneration for his virtues."

This leads us to a transient notice of what an industrious and zealous man can effect. We have seen that while employed in Malabar, — fully, as one witnessing his avocations would have thought, — he found time to collect and arrange very voluminous reports connected with every department of the government of that interesting and important region, then newly brought under our dominion, and very little known to us. These reports the Governor-General and the governments of Madras and Bombay deemed highly valuable, as furnishing the bases of the future and permanent rule of our new acquisitions. So, while similarly employed in Guzerat, his similar collections and arrangement of information, and his reports thereon, on every subject connected with the improvement of its condition, were similarly appreciated by his immediate and distant superiors.

It may not be out of place here to remark, that a history of

Guzerat would furnish as interesting a volume as any that could be produced on East Indian affairs. It would afford ample scope for the exertion of talent on almost every inviting topic of Oriental literature and research. Whenever such a work may be contemplated, Major Walker's extended reports and correspondence, on nearly all those topics, would furnish abundant materials for the finishing hand of the historian. These reports are, it is believed, accessible. Major Walker's private collections are also very great. Had time and leisure permitted him to arrange them, the becoming reserve and diffidence of his nature might have yielded to the solicitations of his literary friends, as to their committal to the press.

Such unceasing intertropical exertions of mind and body as we have seen Major Walker engaged in, from 1782 to 1808, produced their usual effects. Equanimity and temperance contributed, no doubt, to ward off their earlier severity; but they now told, in language too plain, that the period of repose was imperatively present. His departure from Guzerat was, however, in conformity to the expressed wishes both of the government of Bombay and of the Gaikawar, postponed as long as possible — his medical friends thought too long.

Towards the end of 1808 Major Walker gained rank, and applied for a furlough to Europe. On this occasion the following general order was issued to the Bombay army, 19th January, 1809: —

“The Honourable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit Lieutenant-Colonel A. Walker, of the 1st regiment of Native Infantry, to proceed to England, with the option of returning to or retiring from the service at the expiration of his furlough. In thus announcing the departure of Lieutenant-Colonel Walker, the Governor in Council discharges one of the most gratifying obligations of his public duty in recording, in concurrence with the sentiments of the commanding officer of the forces, his unreserved testimony to the distinguished merits of an officer, whose progress throughout the service has uniformly reflected the highest credit on the

profession of which he has proved himself so respectable a member. The character of Lieutenant-Colonel Walker first attracted the notice of this Government in the confidential situation which he held of Secretary to Lieutenant-General Stuart, as Commander-in-chief of the forces under this presidency; and who having, moreover, appointed him to the office of Deputy Quarter-master General, in January, 1799, the Lieutenant-Colonel accompanied that experienced officer in charge of the arduous duties of Quarter-master General to the Bombay army that co-operated in the reduction of the fortress of Seringapatam in the memorable campaign of that year. The selection of the Lieutenant-Colonel to fill eventually the appointment of assistant to the Auditor-General having been communicated to the Honourable the Court of Directors, they were pleased, in 1801, to direct that he should succeed to the responsible situation of Auditor-General to this presidency. The several occasions, however, which the administration of this presidency has had to avail itself of the experienced talents and acquirements of that officer, have interrupted his succession to the principal charge of either of the two above-mentioned offices, in the immediate line of his profession, — in view to which he had thus successively been selected, — and in both of which he was eminently qualified to promote the public service. Having accompanied the Committee of Government* that proceeded to Malabar in 1797, the knowledge which Colonel Walker thence acquired of the state of affairs in that province, joined to his conciliatory character, led to his being nominated a member of the commission that was formed for regulating the affairs of Malabar, at a crisis which demanded the selection of servants of approved judgment and talents. On the abolition of the commission, Lieutenant-Colonel Walker would have succeeded to the office of Auditor-General, pursuant to his nomination by the Honourable Court, had not the course of events called for the exercise of his tried abilities in promoting the national interests in a more active and delicate scene of operation.

* The Governor, Duncan, and the Commander-in-chief, General Stuart.

The Baroda state having solicited the interposition of the Honourable Company's favour and authority in extricating that government from the various difficulties and distresses under which it then laboured, this officer proceeded to the northward in 1802; and, in the short warfare which ensued, Lieutenant-Colonel Walker's services attracted the thanks of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, 'for the judgment and address which he manifested in the conduct of the negotiations with the minister Rouba, and for Major Walker's distinguished exertion of military talents in the contest in which he was unavoidably engaged with the superior force of Malhar Rao Gaikawar.'—Having successively engaged in the reduction of the active and dangerous opposition that immediately distracted the Gaikawar state, the attention of Lieutenant-Colonel Walker has for these last seven years been sedulously devoted, in his capacity of Resident at Baroda, in co-operating with the administration of the Gaikawar government towards a restoration of its affairs: after the attainment of which important object, he is now returning to his native country, with the regret of his own government at the loss of his able assistance, with the distinguished approbation of the Governor-General of India for the eminent services he has rendered, and the general good wishes of the sovereign and subjects in the country of the Honourable Company's ally, at the court of which he had thus long and usefully resided."

Early in 1809 Lieutenant-Colonel Walker embarked at Bombay for England. The ship had not cleared the harbour when he received a letter from the Governor-General, Lord Minto, expressive of his wish that he would not quit India. It had become known to his lordship, and others, that some inflammable materials were likely soon to explode to the northward of Guzerat; and it was not probable that the turbulent spirits in the contiguous parts of that province, so recently reduced to quietness, could so remain, when an inviting movement in their neighbourhood told them "there were dangers to dare and spoil to be won." The absence of the head and

hand that had suppressed and kept down these high minds was quickly felt. Colonel Walker's ship touched at Point de Galle (his immediate impulse of quitting the ship on the receipt of Lord Minto's letter was found impracticable); and other letters reached him there from His Excellency, which determined him to return at all hazards, and in defiance of all medical opinion and advice. The repose of a fortnight on ship-board, with the salubrious change to sea air, had produced their usual effects; and Colonel Walker found his health so much amended as to warrant a hope that he might still withstand, for another year, the trying climate of Guzerat.

He returned forthwith to Bombay, and thence soon proceeded to the scene of his late successful exertions. Futteh Sing, the enterprising ruler of Cutch, had threatened the invasion of Guzerat. This had caused Lord Minto's letters; and, we believe, before Colonel Walker could return thither the threats had been executed, with their expected results, the uprising of the Kattywarry chiefs of the Gaikawar state. An immediate demonstration of force was necessary; and Colonel Walker again entered Kattywar at the head of a detachment stronger than had before acted in that quarter, where he was joined as before by the army of the Gaikawar. Among other operations, the detachment besieged and took the fort of Kandadher, in June. The strong fort of Mallia, of high reputation among the military of Guzerat, and neighbouring nations, upheld its character. It became necessary to breach it. This operation being sufficiently effected, it still refused to yield; and was carried by assault on the 7th of July, after a very vigorous resistance. The fortress was razed.

These brilliant operations had the usual effect of abridging and smoothing the progress of negotiation; and the pressing and delicate affairs with the government of Cutch were brought to a favourable conclusion. The piratical states and parties of that neighbourhood were also at this time favourably and finally arranged; the strong piratical hold of Positra having surrendered to our detachment.

On these satisfactory events various encomiums were passed

on Colonel Walker and his gallant band: from these we select the following: — The Commander-in-chief of the Bombay army expressed the “ highest satisfaction, and congratulated the army on an achievement so distinguished by judgment, decision, zeal, and intrepidity; and so highly creditable to the troops engaged. The Commander-in-chief begs to distribute his praise and gratitude to Lieutenant-Colonel Walker, Major Mahoney, and the officers and men, for their spirited, gallant, and energetic conduct in this arduous enterprise.” The Bombay government thus concluded its general order to the army.

“ In thus narrating the circumstances that attended the reduction of the Fort of Mallia, the Governor in Council affords the most satisfactory testimony to the able disposition that had been planned by that judicious and experienced officer, Lieutenant-Colonel Walker; and to the vigour, promptitude, and bravery by which that plan was carried into effect by the gallant detachment under that officer’s command, which has added another conspicuous exploit to those which have already distinguished the zeal and intrepidity of the Bombay army.”

Having accomplished all the objects for which government had so pressingly desired his return, Colonel Walker again obtained leave to quit India. On this occasion the following general order was issued to the army: —

“ Bombay Castle, 23d Jan. 1810. The Honourable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit Lieutenant-Colonel Walker to proceed to England, with the option of retiring from, or returning to, the service. The sentiments of Government on the high professional character and distinguished merits of Lieutenant-Colonel Walker were expressed in the orders dated 19th January, 1809, on the occasion of that officer’s former embarkation for Europe. The communication of the wishes of the Right Honourable the Governor-General that the residence of Colonel Walker in this country might be prolonged, for the purpose of carrying into effect an arrangement of great political importance, determined the Lieutenant-Colonel to return to his station, and to resume the

functions of his office. Having immediately entered upon the delicate duties committed to his able management, the progress of his negotiations, and the success of his measures, have been marked by that judgment, ability, and address, of which he has afforded so many decided proofs; at the same time that the reputation of the British arms has been maintained and extended under his approved military talents and skill, in a degree that has already attracted the distinguished approbation of the Right Honourable the Governor-General. The Governor in Council therefore, in announcing Lieutenant-Colonel Walker's ultimate return to his native country, embraces the opportunity of renewing the expression of the obligations of the Government for the important services which have already received its cordial and unqualified testimony, and which have been enhanced by the eminent and substantial benefits that this presidency has derived from his protracted residence in India."

The year 1831 deprived England of many of its illustrious sons — of more than usually fall in that brief period. The demands on our pages are commensurably great. The period of Colonel Walker's brilliant services had now arrived; and we feel called on to hasten this slight memoir to its conclusion. We have already given, on two or three occasions, the encomiastic records which his immediate employers in India saw fit to make in reference to his services. It could not be otherwise than gratifying to us, and to his numerous friends, were we to give, in this place, more of such honourable testimonials. We have before us upwards of three-score general orders by Governors of India and by Commanders-in-chief of the armies, and minutes of Council by the different Governments of India, and extracts from the consultations of the Court of Directors in England, of a like tendency, — all expressive of gratitude and admiration of his talents, zeal, courage, assiduity, and success. The temptation to lay many of these before our readers is great; but we must refrain.

On quitting India, Colonel Walker could not but see that a perseverance in the measures and system by which he had restored peace, plenty, credit, and confidence throughout a

state in which the direct reverse of all those blessings had long reigned triumphant, was essential to their continuance; and he could not but feel that the superintendence of one well trained in his school was almost as essential to such perseverance. In his early service in Guzerat, he had, out of esteem for his respected parents, taken by the hand a very young man. Perhaps the situation — the usually idle one — of aide-de-camp may have been given him: but Walker's aides-de-camp were not suffered to be idle — all in his family must work; and in this young gentleman he found an able and willing workman. He deserved, and won, the confidence and esteem of his superior, and became his political assistant, confidential friend, and ardent co-operator in all his plans. The civil governors of India have seen with much dissatisfaction the increased employment of military officers in the departments of diplomacy and revenue. In theory their view is just. The Court of Directors have had, and have, the like feeling. But all have been compelled to approve of many practical deviations from such theory. The native governments of India are all essentially military. With Hindoos, none but the military tribe *can* furnish sovereigns. It is certain that the East India Company's civil servants do not, beyond the necessary and admitted equal influence of talents and morals, carry, in pressing times, a like weight at native courts as military ambassadors. In delicate times it has been found expedient to fill all the governments of India with soldiers. The commencement of this alteration was in 1788-9, when Generals Lord Cornwallis, Sir William Medows, and Sir Robert Abercrombie, were the Governors and Commanders-in-Chief respectively of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay. The humbling and subjugation of Tippoo, and the eventual annexation of the power of his realm to our own, were the consequences. Lord Harris, Sir Thomas Monro, Sir John Malcolm, and other distinguished general officers, have succeeded to those chairs. In the line of diplomacy, the Duke of Wellington, Generals Palmer and Sir David Ochterlony, G. C. B., Sir Barry Close, Colonel Wilks, and other

soldiers, have been eminently successful at the durbars of the native princes. Still the feeling of *cedant arma* prevails, and very properly. In addition to this, Colonel Walker had to combat the non-acquisition of rank on the part of the gentleman whom he desired should continue, as principal, what he had helped to establish, as assistant. The Bombay Government well knew that no friend or even brother of Walker's would be recommended by him for any office for which a more fit man could be found. In this case, moreover, the officer belonged to a different establishment; and that the most remote, as to distance, politics, language, and every point, — a lieutenant in the Madras army.

The recommendation was strenuously resisted on a variety of reasonable grounds by both the Bombay and the Supreme Governments, in whom the appointment rested, and by the Court of Directors, as to its confirmation. But when Colonel Walker saw a point clearly, he outworked it steadily; and all parties at length saw it also, and yielded to his reiterated recommendation. It was in favour of Lieutenant James Carnac, who was appointed to the important situation of "Political Resident at the Court of his Highness the Gaikawar Rajah." It may not be superfluous, perhaps, to some of our readers to be informed, that the office of political resident on the part of the East India Company is equivalent to that of ambassador from a crowned head. The result proved the wisdom that had prompted the recommendation; and Major Carnac is now one of the Court of Directors of the East India Company.

Colonel Walker we have brought to England in 1810. In 1812 he retired from the service, and fixed himself in his native country, where he lived most happily in the bosom of his amiable family, attending with ardour to the varied pursuits of agriculture, and the improvement of his estates. In 1822 he was called from this retirement to the government of St. Helena, with the rank of Brigadier-General. We can only notice, that in this limited boundary his active mind was most usefully employed. He improved the agriculture and horticulture of the island by the establishment of farming and

gardening societies, to which he delivered lectures, — its morals by the foundation of schools and libraries, and the suppression or mitigation of all that trenched on the decencies, comforts, and happiness of his few thousands of subjects ; — he introduced silk-worms, and gave a stimulus to their views of export, &c. &c.

In this confined sphere of usefulness, he was struck with apoplexy while at the council-board; from the effects of which he never fully recovered. He died at the age of about 66, at his beloved home — Bowland, by Edinburgh — on the 5th of March, 1831, leaving a widow and two sons.

He who traces this brief memoir — brief in reference to copiousness of materials and attraction of subject — enjoyed for nearly half a century the acquaintance and friendship of this excellent man : during more than half that period few months elapsed without the confidential interchange of an epistolary sheet or two. He hoped that some literary friend would compose a more suitable memoir, to take its station immediately beside that of his countryman, Sir Thomas Munro ; to whom, in zeal, talent, industry, worth, and success, General Walker bore a near resemblance : but not learning that such a memoir is to be looked for, this poor one is thus substituted. The writer deems it one of the most honourable points of his (not unhonoured) life, to have been uninterruptedly for such a time the acquaintance, the intimate, the confidential friend of such a man as Alexander Walker.

No. IV.

ROBERT WILLIAM ELLISTON, ESQ.

"THE death of a comic actor," justly observes the clever writer of a very entertaining daily paper *, "is felt more than than that of a tragedian. He has sympathised more with us in our every-day feelings, and has given us more amusement. Death, with a tragedian, seems all in the way of business. Tragedians have been dying all their lives. They are a 'grave' people. But it seems a hard thing upon the comic actor to quench his airiness and vivacity — to stop him in his happy career — to make us think of him, on the sudden, with solemnity — and to miss him for ever. We could have 'better spared a better man.' It is something like losing a merry child. We have not got used to the gravity."

Robert William Elliston was born April 7. 1774, in Orange Street, Bloomsbury. His father, a watchmaker, was the youngest son of an eminent farmer at Gidgrave, near Orford, in Suffolk, and brother to the Reverend William Elliston, D.D. Master of Sidney-Sussex College, Cambridge.

At nine years of age young Elliston was placed at St. Paul's school; and as he was accustomed to visit his uncle Dr. Elliston at Cambridge, during the vacations, he appeared to have before him prospects in the University, and also, should he think fit to enter the clerical profession, in the Church. It is said that his ambition for scenic celebrity was first excited by the applause he received at the school Speeches in 1790, on delivering an English thesis, the subject of which was, "*Nemo confidat nimium secundis.*" He is remembered, about the same period, to have represented Pierre, in "*Venice Preserved,*" at some private performances at the Lyceum; and

* The Tatler.

he shortly after abruptly quitted school (at the time he was the fourth boy) without the knowledge of his friends.

He wandered to Bath, where, to procure the temporary means of subsistence, he engaged himself as clerk in a lottery office, and remained in that capacity for a few weeks, until he found an opportunity of making his theatrical essay, which was in the humble part of Tressel, in "Richard the Third," April 21. 1791. Although this performance was very successful, the manager was not able to offer him a permanent engagement: he obtained, however, from Mr. Wallis, the father of Mrs. Campbell, a letter of recommendation to Tate Wilkinson, at York, who immediately engaged him. The principal characters in Wilkinson's company being entirely pre-occupied, the truant in a short time became weary of his situation, and wrote to his uncle a letter supplicating for forgiveness. He was allowed to return to his family, but could not be persuaded to relinquish his taste for the stage. In 1793 he appeared a second time at Bath, in the character of Romeo: and during the season he continued to play a variety of characters in tragedy, comedy, opera, or pantomime.

As his occupation in life appeared now to be decisively adopted, another uncle, the late Professor Martyn, had the kindness to use his exertions to introduce him to the boards of Drury Lane; but the terms proposed not being sufficient to induce Elliston to leave Bath, he concluded an engagement there for four years. In 1796 he carried off from that city Miss Rundall, a teacher of dancing; and soon after their marriage in London made his first bow to a London audience at the Haymarket, June 24. of that year, in the very opposite characters of Octavian in "The Mountaineers," and Vapour in "My Grandmother." Having performed a few nights, he returned to Bath until the latter end of the season, when he again appeared at the Haymarket, as Sir Edward Mortimer in "The Iron Chest," which, only a short time before, had been produced and condemned at Drury Lane, although Mr. Kemble had taken the character of Sir Edward Mortimer.

From the Haymarket Mr. Elliston was engaged to perform

for a limited number of nights at Covent Garden; but, owing to some disagreement with Mr. Harris, he again joined the Haymarket corps; and on Mr. Colman's new arrangement in 1803, he became not only his principal performer, but also his acting manager. In the succeeding year when John Kemble quitted Drury Lane, Mr. Elliston was engaged to supply his place: after the theatre was burnt, when the company performed at the Lyceum, he left it in consequence of some quarrel with Thomas Sheridan.

He then took the Circus, and having given it the name of the Surrey Theatre, commenced performing some of the best plays of Shakspeare, and some operas, having so far altered them as to bring them within the meaning of the license; a practice which he defended in a well-written pamphlet. He acted the principal parts, and was equally applauded in *Macbeth* and *Macheath*. In 1805 he published "*The Venetian Outlaw, a Drama, in three acts,*" which he had himself adapted from the French — "*Abellino, le grand Bandit.*"

On the re-opening of Drury Lane Theatre, Elliston again formed part of that company: on the first night he delivered Lord Byron's opening address, and personated the character of Hamlet. When the theatre was let out on a lease in 1819, he became the lessee, at a yearly rent of 10,200*l.*; and so continued until declared a bankrupt, in 1826. After some speculations in the Olympic theatre, he again undertook the superintendence of the Circus, and, until very lately, occasionally performed upon its boards, in *Cumberland's Jew*, *Dr. Pangloss*, and some smaller parts. His death was occasioned by apoplexy, on Friday, the 7th of July, 1831.

"Mr. Elliston," says the authority which we quoted at the commencement of this little memoir, "was the best comedian, in the highest sense of the word, that we have seen. Others equalled him in some particular points; Lewis surpassed him in airiness; but there was no gentleman comedian who comprised so many qualities of his art as he did, or who could diverge so well into those parts of tragedy which find a connecting link with the graver powers of the comedian in their

gracefulness and humanity. He was the best *Wildair*, the best *Archer*, the best *Aranza*; and carrying the seriousness of *Aranza* a little further, or making him a *tragic gentleman* instead of a comic, he became the best *Mortimer*, and even the best *Macbeth*, of any performer who excelled in comedy."

* * * * *

"The tragedy of this accomplished actor was, however, only an elongation, or drawing out, of the graver and more sensitive part of his comedy. It was in comedy that he was the master.

* * * * *

"In comedy, after the death of Lewis, he remained without a rival. He had three distinguished excellencies, — dry humour, gentlemanly mirth, and fervid gallantry. His features were a little too round, and his person latterly became a great deal too much so. But we speak of him in his best days. His face, in one respect, was of that rare order which is peculiarly fitted for the expression of enjoyment: — it laughed with the eyes as well as the mouth. His eyes, which were not large, grew smaller when he was merry, and twinkled with glee and archness; his smile was full of enjoyment; and yet the moment he shook his head with a satirical deprecation, or dropped the expression of his face into an innuendo, nothing could be drier or more angular than his mouth. There was a generosity in his style, both in its greater and smaller points. He understood all the little pretended or avowed arts of a gentleman, when he was conversing, or complimenting, or making love; every thing which implied the necessity of attention to the other person, and a just, and as it were, mutual consciousness of the graces of life on his own. His manners had the true *minuet-dance* spirit of gentility, — the knowledge how to give and take, with a certain recognition of the merits on either side, even in the midst of raillery. And then his voice was remarkable for its union of the manly with the melodious; and as a lover, nobody approached him. Certainly nobody approached a woman as he did. It was the reverse of that preposterous style of *touch and avoid*, — that

embracing at arms' length, and hinting of a mutual touch on the shoulders, — by which the ladies and gentlemen of the stage think fit to distinguish themselves from the characters they perform, and even the *Pollys* and *Macheaths* propitiate our good opinion. Elliston made out that it was no shame to love a woman, and no shame in her to return his passion. He took her hand, he cherished it against his bosom, he watched the moving of her countenance, he made the space less and less between them, and as he at length burst out into some exclamation of 'Charming! or Lovely!' his voice trembled, not with the weakness, but with the strength and fervour of its emotion."

* * * * *

"In tragedy, for want of a strong sympathy with the serious, he sometimes got into a commonplace turbulence, and at others, put on an affected solemnity; and he was in the habit of *hawing* between his words. The longer he was a manager, the worse this habit became. He was not naturally inclined to the authoritative; but having once commenced it in order to give weight to his levity, he seems to have carried about the habit with him, to maintain his importance. Unfortunately, he fancied that he was never more natural than on these occasions. He said once, at the table of a friend of ours, clapping himself on the knee, and breathing with his usual fervour, 'Nature-*aw*, Sir, is every thing-*aw*: I-*aw* am always-*aw* natural-*aw*.'"

* * * * *

"We had an hour's conversation with him once at Drury Lane; during which, in answer to some observation we made respecting the quantity of business he had to get through, he told us, that he had formed himself 'on the model of the Grand Pensionary De Witt.' Coming with him out of the theatre, we noticed the present portico in Bridges Street, which had just been added to the front; and said that it seemed to have started up like magic. 'Yes, sir,' said he, 'energy is the thing, — I no sooner said it, than it was done: — it was a *Bonaparte blow*.'"

“ There was real energy, however, in all this, and the right animal spirits, as well as an innocent pedantry: nor did it hinder him from being the delightful comedian we have described. He could not have been it had he not been pleased with himself; and a little superfluous self-complacency off the stage was to be pardoned him. A successful actor would be a phenomenon of modesty, if he were not one of the vainest of men. Nobody gets such applause as he does, and in such an intoxicating way, except a conqueror entering a city.

“ We must not forget to mention, that Elliston's *homely* tragedy was excellent. He has rivalled Bannister in the performance of the Brazier in “ John Bull;” and his Sheva in the comedy of “ The Jew” was admired to the last for its pathetic delicacy. Upon the whole, as the gallant of genuine comedy, and an accomplished actor of all-work, he has left nobody to compare with him.”

A writer in the Monthly Magazine, who describes Mr. Elliston as having been one of his earlier associates, tells the following whimsical anecdotes of him:—

“ The ruling passion of Elliston's mind, I should say, was vanity, or perhaps we may ennoble it by the term of ambition. I do not mean mere personal vanity, or desire of extravagant praise, in the exercise of his profession — I believe in this particular he was exceeded by many of his brethren; but it was his management he delighted to honour. It was an overweening desire to impress on the minds of his associates and dependents an exaggerated idea of his own importance — to impart a false consequence to the rule of his little dominion — a prerogative he had succeeded in persuading himself was equal to royalty itself. Here is an instance. A gentleman of considerable merit as a provincial actor once called, by appointment, at Drury Lane Theatre. He found Mr. Elliston, who had then the management, giving some directions on the stage, and was welcomed by him with great politeness. The manager however, thinking, from the slight conversation which had passed, the gentleman in question did not seem sufficiently impressed with the greatness of the individual whom he had

the honour for the first time of addressing, took an odd method of displaying his power and consequence. "Yes, Sir," said Mr. Elliston, continuing the conversation previously commenced, with a slow and solemn enunciation, — "the drama — is now — at its lowest ebb; and —" then suddenly breaking off, in a loud emphatic voice he called "*First night watchman.*" — The man instantly stepped up, and making his bow stood for orders. — "And," resuming to the actor, "and unless — a material — change —" again breaking off, he called, "*Other night watchman,*" with peculiar emphasis. The call was obeyed as before — "a material change — I say — takes place, — as Juvenal justly —" "*Mr. Prompter.*" — The prompter came — "as Juvenal justly observes —" "*Box-keeper, dress circle, right hand.*" — The man joined the group: — "but, Sir, a reaction must take place, when —" "*Other Box-keepers.*" — The other box-keepers came up. — "Sir, I say there must be a —" "*Copyist.*" — Copyist arrives, — "must be a —" "*First scene-shifter.*" The man comes. — "Sir, I say it, a convulsion, which will overturn —" "*Other scene-shifter.*" They all flock round — "and eventually crush even the —" "*Call-boy.*" Mr. Elliston having now, by the power of his wand, collected all these personages around him, without seeming to have an idea of providing for their exit, luckily thought that the easiest way to dismiss them, without derogation to his dignity, would be to make an exit himself: beckoning, therefore, to the actor, for whose especial benefit this display of authority was got up, he said, in a slow and magisterial tone, "Follow me;" then, in the most dignified manner, he retired to his room, leaving the minions of his power to guess at his will."

"If ever an actor obtained credit for identifying himself with the character he represented, it was certainly due to Mr. Elliston more than to any man on the stage; for it is a well known fact that, during the celebrated representation of the Coronation at Drury Lane, Mr. Elliston was so carried away by the enthusiasm of his profession, that he verily believed himself to be the royal personage he represented. When the mimic but gorgeous pageant left the stage, the acclamations of

a crowded house were long and deafening; until Elliston, forgetting that he was only the puppet of royalty, overcome with emotion, burst into tears, and stretching forth his hands, exclaimed, in an almost inarticulate voice,—‘ Bless you, bless you, my people ! ’ ”

Under his favourite signature of ELIA, Mr. Charles Lamb, whose critical and miscellaneous essays have so frequently delighted the public, thus, in the *Englishman’s Magazine*, speaks of Mr. Elliston :—

“ My acquaintance with the pleasant creature, whose loss we all deplore, was but slight.* The anecdotes which I have to tell of him are trivial, save inasmuch as they may elucidate character. — To descant upon his merits as a comedian would be superfluous. With his blended private and professional habits alone I have to do; that harmonious fusion of the manners of the player into those of every-day life, which brought the stage-boards into streets and dining-parlours, and kept up the play when the play was ended. ‘ I like Wrench,’ a friend was saying to him one day; ‘ because he is the same natural, easy creature *on* the stage, that he is *off*.’ ‘ My case exactly,’ retorted Elliston — with a charming forgetfulness that the converse of a proposition does not always lead to the same conclusion — ‘ I am the same person *off* the stage that I am *on*.’ The inference, at first sight, seems identical; but ex-

* “ My first introduction to E., which afterwards ripened into an acquaintance a little on this side of intimacy, was over a counter of the Leamington Spa Library, then newly entered upon by a branch of his family. E., whom nothing misbecame — to auspicate, I suppose, the filial concern, and set it a going with a lustre, was serving in person two damsels fair, who had come into the shop ostensibly to enquire for some new publication, but in reality to have a sight of the illustrious shopman, hoping some conference. With what an air did he reach down the volume, dispassionately giving his opinion upon the worth of the work in question, and launching out into a dissertation on its comparative merits with those of certain publications of a similar stamp, its rivals ! his enchanted customers fairly hanging upon his lips, subdued to their authoritative sentence. So have I seen a gentleman in comedy *acting* the shopman. So Lovelace sold his gloves in King Street. I admired the histrionic art, by which he contrived to carry clean away every notion of disgrace from the occupation he had so generously submitted to; and from that hour I judged him, with no after repentance, to be a person with whom it would be a felicity to be more acquainted.”

amine it a little, and it confesses only, that the one performer was never, and the other always, ‘*acting*.’

“And in truth this was the charm of Elliston’s private deportment. You had a spirited performance always going on before your eyes, with nothing to pay. As, where a monarch takes up his casual abode for a night, the poorest hovel which he honours by his sleeping in it becomes *ipso facto* for that time a palace; so, wherever Elliston walked, sat, or stood still, there was the theatre. He carried about with him his pit, box, and galleries, and set up his portable playhouse at corners of streets and in the market-places. Upon flintiest pavements he trod the boards still; and if his theme chanced to be passionate, the green baize carpet of tragedy spontaneously rose beneath his feet. Now this was hearty, and showed a love for his art. So Apelles *always* painted — in thought. So G. D. *always* poetises. I hate a lukewarm artist. I have known actors — and some of them of Elliston’s own stamp — who shall have agreeably been amusing you in the part of a rake or a coxcomb, through the two or three hours of their dramatic existence; but no sooner does the curtain fall with its leaden clatter, but a spirit of lead seems to seize on all their faculties. They emerge sour, morose persons, intolerable to families, servants, &c. Another shall have been expanding your heart with generous deeds and sentiments, till it even beats with yearnings of universal sympathy; you absolutely long to go home and do some good action. The play seems tedious till you can get fairly out of the house, and realise your laudable intentions. At length the final bell rings, and this cordial representative of all that is amiable in human breasts steps forth — a miser. Elliston was more of a piece, Did he *play* Ranger? and did Ranger fill the general bosom of the town with satisfaction? why should he not *be* Ranger, and diffuse the same cordial satisfaction among his private circles? with *his* temperament, *his* animal spirits, *his* good nature, *his* follies perchance; could he do better than identify himself with his impersonation? Are we to like a pleasant rake, or coxcomb, on the stage, and give ourselves airs of

aversion for the identical character presented to us in actual life? or what would the performer have gained by divesting himself of the impersonation? Could the man Elliston have been essentially different from his part, even if he had avoided to reflect to us studiously, in private circles, the airy briskness, the forwardness, and 'scape-grace trickeries of his prototype?

“ But there is something not natural in this everlasting *acting*; we want the real man.

“ Are you quite sure that it is not the man himself, whom you cannot, or will not see, under some adventitious trappings, which, nevertheless, sit not at all inconsistently upon him? What if it is the nature of some men to be highly artificial? The fault is least reprehensible in *players*. Cibber was his own Foppington, with almost as much wit as Vanbrugh could add to it.

“ ‘ My conceit of his person ’ (it is Ben Jonson speaking of Lord Bacon) ‘ was never increased towards him by his *place* or *honours*. But I have, and do reverence him for the *greatness*, that was only proper to himself; in that he seemed to me ever one of the *greatest* men that had been in many ages. In his adversity I ever prayed that heaven would give him strength; for *greatness* he could not want.’

“ The quality here commended was scarcely less conspicuous in the subject of these idle reminiscences than in my Lord Verulam. Those who have imagined that an unexpected elevation to the direction of a great London theatre affected the consequence of Elliston, or at all changed his nature, knew not the essential *greatness* of the man whom they disparage. It was my fortune to encounter him near St. Dunstan’s Church (which, with its punctual giants, is now no more than dust, and a shadow) on the morning of his election to that high office. Grasping my hand with a look of significance, he only uttered, — ‘ Have you heard the news?’ — then with another look following up the blow, he subjoined, ‘ I am the future Manager of Drury Lane Theatre.’ Breathless as he saw me, he stayed not for congratulation or reply, but mutely stalked away, leaving me to chew upon his new-blown dignities at

leisure. In fact, nothing could be said to it. Expressive silence alone could muse his praise. This was in his *great* style.

“ But was he less *great*, (be witness, O ye powers of equanimity! that supported in the ruins of Carthage the consular exile, and more recently transmuted, for a more illustrious exile, the barren constableness of Elba into an image of Imperial France,) when in melancholy after-years, again, much near the same spot, I met him, when that sceptre had been wrested from his hand, and his dominion was curtailed to the petty managership, and part proprietorship, of the small Olympic, *his Elba*? He still played nightly upon the boards of Drury, but in parts, alas! allotted to him, not magnificently distributed by him. Waving his great loss as nothing, and magnificently sinking the sense of fallen *material* grandeur in the more liberal resentment of depreciations done to his more lofty *intellectual* pretensions, ‘Have you heard,’ (his customary exordium) ‘have you heard,’ said he, ‘how they treat me? They put me in *comedy*.’ Thought I — but his finger on his lips forbade any verbal interruption — ‘Where could they have put you better?’ Then after a pause — ‘Where I formerly played Romeo, I now play Mercutio;’ — and so again he stalked away, neither staying, nor caring for, responses.

“ O! it was a rich scene — but Sir Antony Carlisle, the best of story-tellers and surgeons, who mends a lame narrative almost as well as he sets a fracture, alone could do justice to it — that I was witness to, in the tarnished room (that had once been green) of that same little Olympic. There, after his deposition from imperial Drury, he substituted a throne. That Olympic Hill was his ‘highest heaven;’ himself ‘Jove in his chair.’ There he sat in state, while before him, on complaint of Prompter, was brought for judgment — how shall I describe her? — one of those little tawdry things that flirt at the tails of chorusses — a probationer for the town, in either of its senses — the pertest little drab — a dirty fringe and appendage of the lamps’ smoke — who, it seems, on some

disapprobation expressed by a 'highly respectable' audience, had precipitately quitted her station on the boards, and withdrawn her small talents in disgust.

" 'And how dare you,' said her manager — assuming a censorial severity which would have crushed the confidence of a Vestris, and disarmed that beautiful rebel herself of her professional caprices — I verily believe, he thought *her* standing before him — 'how dare you, Madam, withdraw yourself without a notice from your theatrical duties?' — 'I was hissed, Sir.' — 'And you have the presumption to decide upon the taste of the town?' — 'I don't know that, Sir, but I will never stand to be hissed,' was the subjoinder of young Confidence — when, gathering up his features into one significant mass of wonder, pity, and expostulatory indignation — in a lesson never to have been lost upon a creature less forward than she who stood before him — his words were these — 'They have hissed *me*.'

" 'Twas the identical argument *à fortiori* which the son of Peleus uses to Lycaon trembling under his lance, to persuade him to take his destiny with a good grace. — 'I too am mortal.' And it is to be believed that in both cases the rhetoric missed of its application, for want of a proper understanding with the faculties of the respective recipients.

" 'Quite an opera pit,' he said to me, as he was courteously conducting me over the benches of his Surrey theatre, the last retreat, and recess, of his every-day waning grandeur.

" Those who knew Elliston well know the *manner* in which he pronounced the latter sentence of the few words I am about attempting to record. One proud day to me he took his roast mutton with us in the Temple, to which I had superadded a preliminary haddock. After a rather plentiful partaking of the meagre banquet, not unrefreshed with the humbler sort of liquors, I made a sort of apology for the humility of the fare, observing that, for my own part, I never ate but of one dish at dinner. "I, too, never eat but one thing at dinner," was his reply — then after a pause — "reckoning fish as nothing." The manner was all. It was as if by one peremptory sen-

tence he had decreed the annihilation of all the savoury esculents, which the pleasant and nutritious food-giving Ocean pours forth upon poor humans from her watery bosom. — This was *greatness*, tempered with considerate *tenderness* to the feelings of his scanty but welcoming entertainer.

“ *Great* wert thou in thy life, Robert William Elliston ! and *not lessened* in thy death, if report speak truly, which says that thou didst direct, that thy mortal remains should repose under no inscription but one of pure *Latinity*. Classical was thy bringing up ; and beautiful was the feeling on thy last bed, which, connecting the man with the boy, took thee back, in thy latest exercise of imagination, to the days when, undreaming of theatres and managerships, thou wert a scholar, and an early ripe one, under the roofs builded by the munificent and pious Colet. For thee the Pauline muses weep. In elegies, that shall silence this crude prose, they shall celebrate thy praise.”

From the same pen, we believe, proceeded the following address.

TO THE SHADE OF ELLISTON.

“ JOYOUSEST of once embodied spirits, whither at length hast thou flown ? to what genial region are we permitted to conjecture that thou hast flitted ?

“ Art thou sowing thy WILD OATS yet (the harvest time was still to come with thee) upon casual sands of Avernus ? or art thou enacting ROVER (as we would gladlier think) by wandering Elysian streams ?

“ This mortal frame, while thou didst play thy brief antics amongst us, was in truth any thing but a prison to thee, as the vain Platonist dreams of this *body* to be no better than a county gaol, forsooth, or some house of durance vile, whereof the five senses are the fetters ; Thou knewest better than to be in a hurry to cast off those gyves ; and had notice to quit, I fear, before thou wert quite ready to abandon this fleshly

tenement. It was thy pleasure house, thy palace of dainty devices ; thy Louvre, or thy Whitehall.

“ What new mysterious lodgings dost thou tenant now ? or when may we expect thy aerial housewarming ?

“ Tartarus we know, and we have read of the blessed Shades ; now cannot I intelligibly fancy thee in either.

“ Is it too much to hazard a conjecture, that (as the schoolmen admitted a receptacle apart for patriarchs and un-chrisom babes) there may exist — not far perchance from that storehouse of all vanities, which Milton saw in visions — a LIMBO somewhere for PLAYERS ? and that

‘ Up thither like aerial vapours fly

Both all Stage things, and all that in Stage things

Built their fond hopes of glory, or lasting fame ?

All the unaccomplish’d works of Authors’ hands,

Abortive, monstrous, or unkindly mix’d,

Damn’d upon earth, fleet thither —

Play, Opera, Farce, with all their trumpery —’

“ There, by the neighbouring moon (by some not improperly supposed thy Regent Planet upon earth), may’st thou not still be acting thy managerial capriccios, great disembodied lessee ? but lessee still, and still a manager.

“ In green rooms, impervious to mortal eye, the muse beholds thee wielding posthumous empire.”

* * * * *

“ Magnificent were thy capriccios on this globe of earth, ROBERT WILLIAM ELLISTON ! for as yet we know not thy new name in heaven.

“ It irks me to think, that, stripped of thy realities, thou shouldst ferry over a poor forked shade, in crazy Stygian wherry. Methinks I hear the old boatmen, paddling by the weedy wharf, with rancid voice, bawling, “ SCULLS, SCULLS : ” to which, with waving hand, and majestic action, thou deignest no reply, other than in two curt monosyllables, “ No — OARS.”

“ But the laws of Pluto’s kingdom know small difference between king and cobbler, manager and call-boy ; and, if haply your dates of life were conterminant, you are quietly

taking your passage, cheek by cheek (O ignoble levelling of Death!) with the shade of some recently departed candle-snuffer.

“ But, mercy ! what strippings, what tearing off of histrionic robes, and private vanities ! what denudations to the bone, before the surly ferryman will admit you to set a foot within his battered lighter !

“ Crowns, sceptres ; shield, sword, and truncheon ; thy own coronation robes (for thou hast brought the whole property-man’s wardrobe with thee, enough to sink a navy) ; the judge’s ermine ; the coxcomb’s wig ; the snuff-box *à la Foppington* — all must overboard, he positively swears — and that ancient mariner brooks no denial ; for, since the tiresome monodrame of the old Thracian Harper, Charon, it is to be believed, hath shown small taste for theatricals.

“ Ay, now ’tis done. You are just boat weight ; *pura et puta anima*.

“ But bless me, how *little* you look !

“ So shall we all look — kings and keysars — stripped for the last voyage.

“ But the murky rogue pushes off. Adieu, pleasant, and thrice pleasant shade ! with my parting thanks for many a heavy hour of life lightened by thy harmless extravaganzas, public or domestic.

“ Rhadamanthus, who tries the lighter causes below, leaving to his brethren two the heavy calendars, — honest Rhadamanth, always partial to players, weighing their parti-coloured existence here upon earth, — making account of the few foibles that may have shaded thy *real life*, as we call it (though substantially, scarcely less a vapour than thy idlest vagaries upon the boards of Drury), as but of so many echoes, natural repercussions, and results to be expected from the assumed extravagancies of thy *secondary* or *mock life*, nightly upon a stage, — after a lenient castigation, with rods lighter than of those Medusean ringlets, but just enough to ‘ whip the offending Adam out of thee ’ — shall courteously dismiss thee at the right-hand gate — the o. p. side of Hades — that con-

ducts to masques, and merry-makings, in the Theatre Royal of Proserpine."

Mr. Elliston became a widower March 31. 1821. He has left several sons. His funeral took place on the 15th of July at St. John's church, Waterloo Road. The procession was a walking one, and was attended by Messrs. H. T. Elliston, Wilson, Harris, C. R. Elliston, Torre, Rundal, Winston, Dr. Hyde, Messrs. Beazley, Brown, Osbaldiston, Major Wathen, Messrs. Roper, Rogers, Durrant, and Fairbrother. The body was deposited in a vault under the church, near the coffin of the late comedian Bengough.

No. V.

SIR WILLIAM JOHNSTONE HOPE,

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE MOST HONOURABLE MILITARY ORDER OF THE BATH; KNIGHT OF THE ORDER OF MALTA, AND OF THE TURKISH ORDER OF THE CRESCENT; THE SENIOR VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE RED; A PRIVY COUNCILLOR; A COMMISSIONER OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL; FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE PITT CLUB OF SCOTLAND; AND A MEMBER OF THE ROYAL CALEDONIAN HUNT.

THE surname of *Hope* is of great antiquity in Scotland. John *de Hope*, the ancestor of the subject of this memoir, is said to have come from France, in the retinue of Magdalene, Queen to James V., anno 1537: settling in Scotland, he married Elizabeth Cumming, by whom he had a son, Edward, who was one of the most considerable inhabitants of Edinburgh in the reign of Queen Mary; and being a great promoter of the Reformation, was chosen one of the Commissioners for that metropolis to the General Assembly in 1560.

The said Edward was father of Henry Hope, a considerable merchant, who married Jaqueline de Tott, a French lady, and by her had two sons: 1. Henry, ancestor of the great and opulent branch of the *Hopes*, long settled at Amsterdam; and, 2. Thomas, an eminent lawyer*, great-grandfather of Charles, first Earl of Hopetown; whose grandson, John, a merchant in London, married Mary, only daughter of Eliab Breton, of Fortyhill, Enfield, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. by Mary, daughter and co-heiress of Sir William Wolstenholme, Bart.

* Sir Thomas Hope was advocate to Charles I. Three of his sons being at the same time Lords of Session, it was thought indecent that he should plead uncovered before them, which was the origin of the privilege the King's advocates have ever since enjoyed.

William Johnstone Hope, the third and youngest son by the above marriage, was born at Finchley, in the county of Middlesex, August 16. 1766; and entered the naval service in the year 1776, under the patronage of his half-uncle, the late Commissioner Hope.* The vessel in which he commenced his professional career was the *Weazle*, of 14 guns; and he afterwards accompanied his uncle into the *Hind*, *Crescent*, *Iphigenia*, and *Leocadia*; serving in the West Indies, on the coast of Guinea, in the North Sea, and at Newfoundland.

From the *Leocadia*, Mr. Hope was removed into the *Portland* of 50 guns, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Campbell, on the Newfoundland station; and in October, 1782, he obtained the rank of Lieutenant in the *Dædalus* frigate, to which he was re-commissioned after the peace of 1783.

The *Dædalus* was employed on the coast of Scotland until 1784, when she was paid off at Chatham. We next find our officer serving as Flag-Lieutenant to the late Admiral Milbanke, Commander-in-chief at Plymouth, with whom he continued till the spring of 1786, when he joined the *Pegasus* frigate, at the particular request of her commander, H. R. H. Prince William Henry, his present Most Gracious Majesty, whom he accompanied to Newfoundland, Halifax, and the West Indies. On the latter station Lieutenant Hope exchanged into the *Boreas*, of 28 guns, at that time commanded by the heroic Nelson; and he remained in that ship until November 30. 1787, on which day she was put out of commission at Sheerness.

Our officer was subsequently nominated one of the Lieutenants of the *Victory*, a first rate, fitting for the flag of Earl Howe; but as the disturbances in the United Provinces of Holland were speedily suppressed, by the vigorous measures of Great Britain and of Prussia, he was soon afterwards paid off, and for a short time remained on half-pay. His next appointment was to the *Adamant*, of 50 guns, in which ship the late Sir Richard Hughes hoisted his flag as Commander-

* Charles Hope, Esq., Commissioner of Chatham Dock-yard, died Sept. 10. 1808.

in-chief on the North American station, and sailed for Halifax about the month of June, 1789.

Early in 1790, Lieutenant Hope obtained the command of the Rattle sloop; and in the month of June following, (Captain Knox, of the Adamant, being under the necessity of retiring from active service, through ill health,) he was chosen to act as Captain of that ship, which still bore Sir Richard Hughes's flag. From a circumstance nearly similar, our officer shortly afterwards received another appointment. Towards the latter end of the same year, Captain Lindsay, of the Penelope frigate, resigned his commission, and Captain Hope was nominated to succeed him. He accordingly took the command of the Penelope, *pro formâ*, and then returned to the Adamant. The Board of Admiralty, however, did not think proper to confirm his commission for the former ship; and the latter having been ordered home, he paid her off at Plymouth, in the summer of 1792.

From this period we find no mention of Captain Hope till January, 1793. He then commanded the Incendiary fire-ship; and continued in that vessel until January 9. 1794, on which day he was advanced to the rank of Post-Captain in the Bellerophon, of 74 guns, at that time bearing the broad pendant, and subsequently the flag of the late Sir Thomas Pasley, who commanded a division of Earl Howe's fleet in the actions of May 28. and 29., and the ever memorable battle of June 1. in the same year.

On the 28th May, the republican fleet being discovered to windward, Rear-Admiral Pasley led on his own division with firmness and intrepidity to the attack. Towards the evening the Bellerophon brought the Revolutionnaire, of 110 guns, to action, and maintained the unequal contest for upwards of an hour, before any other of the British ships could arrive to support her. Being then disabled, she bore down to the main body of the fleet; and the darkness of the night soon after put an end to the partial action that had taken place between the advanced division and the rear of the enemy's line. At the dawn of the ensuing day, both fleets appeared drawn up

in order of battle; and on Lord Howe making the signal to break through the French line, the *Bellerophon* immediately obeyed, and passed between the fifth and sixth ships in the enemy's rear, accompanied by the *Queen Charlotte* and *Leviathan*. The rest of the British being at this time in the act of passing to leeward, and without the sternmost ships of the French line, the enemy wore, for the purpose of succouring their disabled vessels; which intention, by reason of the disunited state of his fleet, and having no more than the two crippled ships, the *Bellerophon* and *Leviathan*, at that time near him, Earl Howe was unable to frustrate. During the two succeeding days,—the long and tedious interval between the skirmish last mentioned, and the final, the glorious termination of this so long pending contest, — a thick fog prevented a renewal of the action; but the hostile fleets, in the short spaces of time when the atmosphere became less obscure, were constantly visible to each other.

Early in the morning of the 1st of June, the British fleet, having previously had the good fortune to obtain the weather-gage, bore up for the purpose of bringing the enemy to a general and decisive action. Needless is it to say, that, after a long and bloody battle, a total defeat of the French armament was effected. The loss sustained by the *Bellerophon* was trivial, considering how much she had been exposed; it amounted to no more than four men killed, and twenty-seven wounded. Rear-Admiral Pasley lost a leg on the occasion; and was soon afterwards rewarded for his gallant conduct with the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain, and a pension of 1000*l.* per annum.*

For his share in this brilliant affair, Captain Hope was presented with the gold medal, then first instituted by his Majesty George III., as a mark of honourable distinction for naval services; and, in common with the other officers of the fleet, received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament. He continued

* Sir Thomas Pasley died at Chilland Cottage, near Winchester, Nov. 29. 1808, aged 75 years.

to command the *Bellerophon* till January, 1795; and in the month of March following was appointed to the *Tremendous*, another 74, attached to the Channel fleet, in which ship he remained till the ensuing May: when, at the request of Admiral Duncan, he joined the *Venerable*, of the same force, bearing the flag of that officer, under whom he served for some time, in the North Sea. Unfortunately, however, he received a violent contusion on the head, on board one of the Russian men of war, at that period acting in conjunction with the British squadron, and was, in consequence, obliged to resign his command. This accident, which happened about the month of October, 1796, was no doubt a source of much chagrin to Captain Hope, as it deprived him of the honour of participating in the victory obtained over the Dutch fleet, off Camperdown, on the 11th of October, 1797. In the course of the same year, he was employed to equip ten sail of gun-brigs at Leith, by the particular desire of the Lord Lieutenant of Edinburgh, the country at that period expecting to be invaded by France.

Captain Hope's next appointment was in February, 1798, to the *Kent*, a third rate of the largest class, then recently launched, and fitting for the flag of Lord Duncan; who, as soon as the ships destined to remain under his orders had repaired the damages sustained in the late action, returned to his station, and by his continued vigilance almost annihilated the Dutch trade. In this ship Captain Hope assisted in the expedition against Holland, by the combined forces of Great Britain and Russia, in the autumn of 1799; and on that occasion was present at the capture of the *Helder*, and the surrender of a Dutch squadron, commanded by Rear-Admiral Storey; and was afterwards charged with the official despatches to the Admiralty, announcing the important event. On his arrival in London, he had the gratification of receiving his Sovereign's personal thanks for his services, together with the usual gratuity of 500*l.*, for the purpose of purchasing a sword. At a shortly subsequent period, the Emperor of

Russia was also pleased to send him the riband and cross of a Knight of Malta.*

At the commencement of 1800, Lord Duncan resigned the command in the North Sea; and, in the month of June, the Kent was sent to reinforce the fleet under the orders of Lord Keith, on the Mediterranean station. In the course of the same year an attack was meditated upon the city of Cadiz, and Captain Hope was nominated to the command of a battalion of seamen, to be landed with the army; but in consequence of the representations which were made by the Spanish Governor of the miserable situation of the inhabitants, who were then suffering beneath a violent epidemic disease, the enterprise was abandoned, and the fleet returned to Gibraltar.

In the month of December, Captain Hope received Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby, with his staff, on board the Kent, at Gibraltar, and conveyed him from thence to Egypt. He was subsequently employed in the blockade of Alexandria; and remained upon that station till Cairo surrendered to the British arms. As the service then required the Kent to be appropriated to the flag of Sir Richard Bickerton, and as Captain Hope was not disposed to serve under a flag-officer, he was allowed to return to Europe; but previously to his departure he received, by order of the Sultan, the Turkish order of the Crescent. The Commander-in-chief was also pleased, in compliment to his professional merit, to offer him the situation of First Captain of the Fleet. Particular circumstances, however, with which we are unacquainted, induced him to decline the proposal.

A general peace soon afterwards took place; in consequence of which Captain Hope remained on half-pay until the renewal of hostilities, in the spring of 1804; when he was appointed to the Atlas, of 74 guns, originally a three-decker,

* His imperial majesty the Emperor of all the Russias is the Grand Patron of the Order, which has never, we believe, been conferred on more than two British officers; viz. Sir W. Johnstone Hope, and the late Sir Home Riggs Popham, a memoir of whom will be found in the "Annual Biography and Obituary for 1822."

fitting at Chatham, and afterwards employed off the Texel. This command he held for about three months, at the expiration of which time he was obliged, from ill health, to come on shore: and we find no farther mention of him till early in 1807, when he was called on, during the presidency of Lord Mulgrave, to take a seat at the Board of Admiralty; which seat he vacated in the year 1809. He was nominated a Colonel of Royal Marines, August 1. 1811; advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, August 12. 1812; appointed Commander-in-chief at Leith, in November, 1813; created a K. C. B., January 2. 1815; and re-appointed, in the spring of 1816, to the chief command on the coast of Scotland, where he continued until September, 1818.

On the 12th of August, 1819, he was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral. In January, 1820, he again became a Lord of the Admiralty; and when the Duke of Clarence was appointed Lord High Admiral, he retained his seat at the board as one of his Royal Highness's Council. He was created a Grand Cross of the Bath, October 4. 1825.

In March, 1828, Sir William Hope was appointed by the Lord High Admiral, Treasurer of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich, and thereupon resigned his seat at the Admiralty. On the passing of the Act for the better regulation of that noble establishment, by which the office of Treasurer was abolished, he was appointed one of the five Commissioners for managing the affairs of the institution. At the formation of Lord Grey's ministry, on the 23d of November, 1830, he received his last honorary preferment, a seat at the Privy Council.

Sir W. J. Hope was for thirty years a member of the House of Commons. He was first elected in 1800, for the Dumfries district of Burghs; and in 1804, on the death of General Sir Robert Laurie, was chosen for the county of Dumfries, which he continued to represent during six Parliaments, until the general election of 1830, when he was succeeded by his son.

Sir William Hope was twice married: first, July 8. 1792,

to Lady Anne Johnstone Hope, eldest daughter of James third Earl of Hopetoun, Maid of Honour to her Majesty, by whom he had two daughters and four sons: 1. Elizabeth, 2. Mary, 3. John James Hope Johnstone, Esq., who has assumed the name of Johnstone after his own, and is a claimant (through his mother) for the disputed title of Marquis of Annandale; he married in 1816, Alicia Anne, eldest daughter of George Gordon, of Halhead, Esq.; 4. Captain William Hope Johnstone, now Captain of the *Britannia*, the flag-ship of Sir Pulteney Malcolm, in the Mediterranean; he married in 1826, Ellen, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, Bart.; Charles James, Captain R. N., who married, in 1827, Eliza, third daughter of Joseph Wood, Esq.; and 6. George James, also Captain R. N., who married, in 1826, Maria, daughter of Joseph Ranking, Esq. Lady Anne Hope having died August 28. 1818, Sir William was re-married October 30. 1821, to the Right Hon. Maria Countess Dowager of Athlone, widow of Frederick William sixth Earl of Athlone, daughter of Sir John Eden, Bart., and cousin to Lord Auckland and Lord Henley. Her Ladyship survives.

Sir William died at Bath, on the 2d of May, 1831; aged 64. His remains were interred on the 21st May, in Johnstone church, in the county of Dumfries. A portrait of him, when a Post-Captain, was published in the *Naval Chronicle* in 1807.

“Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography,” and “The Gentleman’s Magazine,” have furnished the materials for the foregoing Memoir.

No. VI.

THE VENERABLE

THOMAS PARKINSON, D.D., F.R.S.;

ARCHDEACON OF LEICESTER; CHANCELLOR OF THE DIOCESE
OF CHESTER; A PREBENDARY OF ST. PAUL'S; AND RECTOR
OF KEGWORTH, IN LEICESTERSHIRE.

DR. PARKINSON was born at Kirkham in the Fylde, in Lancashire, on the 14th June, 1745. His father being engaged in pursuits which called him much from home, Dr. Parkinson was brought up chiefly under the guidance of his mother, who was a most affectionate parent, zealously solicitous for the best interests of her family, continually watching over them, and who ensured and enjoyed, as the reward of her amiable exertions, the gratitude and love of her children.

Dr. Parkinson was sent at an early age to the Free Grammar School in Kirkham, where he received the rudiments of a classical education. When there he was always considered a youth of promising talent and great application. Contrary to the wishes of his father, he formed an early desire to obtain an university education, and the opposition which he experienced no doubt delayed his removal to college beyond the usual period at which young men were then accustomed to enter the university. The difficulties, however, which he had to encounter in the above respect were at last obviated, and at the age of 19 years he was entered as a pensioner at Christ's College, Cambridge.

Mr. Parkinson had trials of no ordinary nature to undergo when at college; the same spirit which opposed his entrance at the university in the first instance, induced his father to

refuse him all pecuniary assistance when there. An octogenarian friend of the subject of our memoir has recently expressed his belief, that, beyond common necessities, Mr. Parkinson never occasioned his father to expend more than 20*l.* in the whole course of his life. He left the school at Kirkham for college with an exhibition of 34*l.* per annum.

It was the denial of all pecuniary assistance on the part of his father which probably compelled Mr. Parkinson, after engaging closely in the routine of college studies, to spend much time in abstruse calculations, and seldom allow himself more than five or six hours for repose. On the recommendation of a college friend, Mr. Parkinson was employed by the Board of Longitude in the calculation of tables of the series of parallax and refraction. He was assisted in this labour by Mr. Lyons, the author of a Treatise on Fluxions. By their united efforts (the greater portion of the fatigue, however, devolving upon young Parkinson,) the volume, a tolerably thick quarto, closely printed, was completed in two years. At this period it was highly creditable to the subject of our memoir, that, although suffering under grievous disadvantages, he annually remitted a sum for distribution amongst the poor of his native town, and educated his brother Robert at Emanuel College. In the outset of life Mr. Parkinson's worldly disappointments were great, and his prospects gloomy. Independently of receiving no aid from his father in his college pursuits, he had the mortification of seeing a property which he had been always taught to expect would have been his own, bestowed elsewhere. What would have operated as a severe affliction upon some, had not that effect upon him; he regarded the privation as a mercy, and has been frequently heard to remark, that, had affluence smiled upon his early career, indolence would probably have claimed him for her own.

The time spent in the calculations above referred to must have materially impeded his private studies, preparatory to taking his Bachelor's degree: he, however, gained the first mathematical honour of his year, and that against a competitor of great reputation in his day as a mathematician. Mr.

Parkinson took his degree of B. A. in January, 1769, having commenced his residence at college in October, 1765.

On the 25th May, 1769, he was ordained Deacon by Dr. Terrick, then Bishop of London, at Fulham; and on the 4th February, 1771, Priest, by Dr. Law, then Bishop of Carlisle, at Cambridge. He officiated as Moderator in the examination of the young men for their degrees in the year 1774, when the late Dr. Milner (Dean of Carlisle and Master of Queen's) was Senior Wrangler. The other Moderator of the year was Mr. Kipling, afterwards D.D. and Dean of Peterborough. On the 29th June, 1775, he was presented by the Dean and Chapter of Ely to the vicarage of Meldreth, in the county of Cambridge. He served the office of Proctor of the University in 1786-7. He succeeded Dr. Law (late Bishop of Elphin, and brother of the late Lord Chief Justice Ellenborough) as one of the Tutors of Christ's College; and became Senior Tutor of that establishment on the retirement of Dr. Shepherd. In 1789, he published a large quarto volume on Mechanics and Hydrostatics, a branch of practical mathematics upon which he had thought deeply. This volume has been frequently and most extensively used as a work of reference.

When he resigned the vicarage of Meldreth we are not aware; but in the year 1790 he was instituted by Bishop Pretyma to the rectory of Kegworth, Leicestershire, upon the presentation of the Master, Fellows, and Scholars of Christ's College.

On the 16th April, 1794, he was collated by his contemporary at college, Bishop Pretyma, to the Archdeaconry of Huntingdon. In 1795 he took his Doctor's degree. For the prebend of Chiswick, in St. Paul's Cathedral, he was indebted, in 1798, to the late learned and respected Bishop Porteus; and on the 12th October, 1804, Bishop Majendie conferred upon him the Chancellorship of the diocese of Chester. The selection of Dr. Parkinson for these varied preferments, by three contemporary prelates of the established church, was no small tribute to the excellence of his character and the extent of his acquirements.

In 1812, Dr. Parkinson resigned the Archdeaconry of Huntingdon, and was collated to that of Leicester by Bishop Tomline (formerly Pretyma). Dr. Middleton (afterwards the memorable Bishop of Calcutta) succeeded Dr. Parkinson as Archdeacon of Huntingdon.

On Dr. Parkinson's assumption of office as Archdeacon of Leicester, he, at the desire of the diocesan, convened a public meeting to take into consideration the best means of educating the children of the poor, according to the plan of national education adopted in the metropolis. A meeting of the gentry and clergy was accordingly held in the castle of Leicester, on Thursday the 4th June, 1812, when the subject was introduced by the Archdeacon in a very elegant and animated address. The result was the establishment of an extensive school in Leicester upon the Madras system, and which, according to the last printed report of the secretary and committee under whose direction it is managed, contained 284 boys and 102 girls, and had educated, from its commencement in 1818, no less than 3480 children.

In November, 1812, a requisition most respectably signed was sent to the Archdeacon, soliciting him to convene a meeting of the clergy of his archdeaconry, to take into consideration and to form a petition to Parliament against the Roman Catholic claims. The Archdeacon complied with the requisition, and a meeting was held, at which, after considerable discussion, a petition drawn up by Dr. Parkinson was adopted, and afterwards presented to both Houses of Parliament. The Roman Catholic question was one upon which the Archdeacon had thought much, and as to which he felt deeply interested. Firmly believing that no change had taken place in the principles of the Roman Catholic Church, and that the same aversion to Protestantism, the same arrogation of exclusive faith and salvation, and the same desolating system of intolerance were still upheld at her altars, which had in former times excited the just dread, and produced the protecting laws of our Protestant forefathers, he scrupled not to stand forward in opposition to any repeal of statutes, the main-

tenance of which he conscientiously believed to be essential to the very existence of the country as a Protestant state. The idea of conciliating the great body of the Roman Catholics by concessions he treated as utterly chimerical; he had narrowly watched the effects produced by former concessions, and had found that, instead of giving satisfaction, and leading to ultimate peace, they had only produced fresh demands, to be repeated till nothing was left to be conceded. The chief ground, however, of Dr. Parkinson's opposition to the grant of the Roman Catholic claims, was a dread of exciting the anger of the Deity, and the consequent outpourings of wrathful judgments upon the country for relinquishing what he conceived had been, under Divine Providence, the only means of enabling Britain so long to protect and cherish the Protestant faith. With respect to the Roman Catholics as fellow-men and fellow-subjects, the right hand of friendship was never withholden by Dr. Parkinson. It was not against them, but against their principles and their priesthood, that he warred.

In August, 1813, Archdeacon Parkinson presided at a meeting held at Leicester, when a society was formed for the county of Leicester, in aid of the London Society for promoting Christian Knowledge. He also took an active part in the establishment of Savings' Banks within his jurisdiction. He interested himself very warmly in the erection of an episcopal chapel on the newly enclosed forest of Charnwood; and on Sunday the 18th June, 1815, (the very day, and at the very hour, the battle of Waterloo was raging in full fury,) a very commodious chapel was consecrated by Bishop Tomline, for the use of the inhabitants of the immediate district. A sermon was preached on the occasion by Mr. (now Dr.) Bayley, then Sub-dean of Lincoln, now Archdeacon of Stow and Prebendary of Westminster. In 1818, a district board was formed for the Archdeaconry of Leicester, at the request of his Majesty's Commissioners for building New Churches. The Archdeacon was appointed chairman of the board, and through its agency an elegant Gothic church, capable of containing 2000

persons, was erected in the parish of St. Margaret, Leicester. Dr. Parkinson never omitted attendance at the board when his health permitted; was a liberal subscriber to the fund for purchasing and fencing the site of the church; and, during the entire progress of the undertaking, evinced the liveliest anxiety for the completion of the object in view.

During Dr. Parkinson's incumbency of the archdeaconry of Leicester, several other petitions were presented to parliament from the clergy of Leicestershire, against the concession of the Roman Catholic claims. Some of these were warmly attacked in the House of Commons by Sir J. Mackintosh, Mr. Barham, and others. On one occasion, Mr. Legh Keck, M. P. for Leicestershire, spoke at considerable length, and with great spirit, in defence of the course pursued by his clerical constituents. It was in 1825 that the Archdeacon once more furnished a petition, which, with some alterations, was adopted and presented. This petition was rather singular in point of form. One of the reasons it assigned why the claims should not be granted, had reference to the Archdeacon's dread of the dispensations of Divine Providence. This part of the petition was commented upon with great severity by Lord King in the House of Peers. The Archdeacon was gratified at the notice bestowed on the passage, and frequently declared that, unless a similar view of the subject was introduced into a petition having reference to the Roman Catholic question, and emanating from a body of Protestant clergy, he should feel no pleasure in affixing his signature.

Subsequently to 1825, the infirmities of age pressed so heavily upon Dr. Parkinson, that his journeys never exceeded a few miles from home. His intellects were, however, unimpaired; and he was remarkably punctual in replying to any communications which were addressed to him. The loss of some early associates deeply affected him; and he was not an inattentive observer of what was passing in the world around him. Occurrences which took place there

seriously agitated him; and while, as a loyal subject, he bowed with the utmost submission to the decisions arrived at by the legislature on some vitally important questions, he deeply lamented the fatal errors into which he conceived that legislature had fallen, and trembled for the consequences. He had been visibly declining for about a year previously to his death. The natural vigour of his constitution, however, enabled him sometimes to rally in such a manner, as to excite hopes in the breasts of his friends that he might be spared to them for some time longer. These hopes were completely dissipated for a month or six weeks previously to his death; his appetite had failed him, his rest had become disturbed, and it was clear that, without some material change for the better, he could not long sustain the unequal combat. The trying scene was now rapidly approaching; and for the last week or ten days of his life he scarcely took any nourishment. He waited in patience the close of his mortal career; and his "end," like his "life," was marked by "peace." He merely ceased to breathe when the body and spirit parted — not even a sigh escaped him at the awful moment! His death took place at the Rectory, Kegworth, on the 13th of November, 1830, in the 86th year of his age.

He was interred in the chancel of Kegworth Church, on Saturday the 20th November, amidst the deep regrets of a numerous circle of friends, and the heartfelt sympathies of the village poor, who attended in great numbers on the melancholy occasion.

The character of Dr. Parkinson may be comprised in a few words. His disposition was mild, obliging, patient, humble, and serious; his habits were temperate; benevolence was a leading feature in his composition, and had manifested itself in beautiful operation through every stage of his life. His perception of what was agreeable and what painful to others was remarkably acute, and (when duty did not interfere) he was extremely cautious of wounding the feelings of those with whom he had to hold intercourse. Truly might it be said, that he participated in the joys and entered into the griefs of

all around him. The attachment of his pupils to him was strong and permanent, and evinced itself in various instances. Indeed it was impossible to know him thoroughly and not feel the liveliest regard for him. The honours which he had gained at college, and the rewards which resulted from his literary career, enabled and induced him to extend his sphere of usefulness to his relations, and to redouble his exertions on behalf of the friends above whom success had far placed him: he had not so "drunk of the world" as to be intoxicated with the alluring potion. The contributions of the Archdeacon to charitable institutions were very large and numerous; and splendid were his acts of private beneficence. Although in the receipt of a large income, and living at a moderate expense in comparison with it, the small property he has left behind him speaks volumes as to the extent of his liberality. There was, undoubtedly, a great want of discrimination with respect to the objects on which his bounty was bestowed. Distress, in whatever shape it presented itself, was almost certain of being relieved by him. The conviction that a fellow-creature was undone, or in want, was a sufficient passport to his heart. —

" Here did soft charity repair,
To break the bonds of grief,
To smooth the flinty couch of care,
And bring to helpless man relief! "

To his servants he was a considerate and indulgent master, an adviser and benefactor in seasons of difficulty, and a protector when any attempts at either imposition or oppression were made upon them.

Dr. Parkinson was about the middle stature; his countenance bland and ingenuous; his eye keen and piercing, and strongly demonstrative of the active and fertile mind which reigned within. On a first interview, something bordering on austerity might have occurred to a party as existing in the Doctor's composition; but this almost instantly disappeared, and his natural suavity of demeanour evinced itself. His disposition to think well of others sometimes produced a

want of firmness when decision was desirable, and punishment highly necessary. This failing, however, principally betrayed itself in cases attended with either palliative or highly afflictive circumstances, which called into exercise the amiable qualities we have been feebly attempting to delineate.

The publications of the Archdeacon were not numerous. In addition to those we have mentioned, he printed "The Duties and Qualifications of the Christian Minister," a sermon preached in Chester Cathedral on the 20th September, 1801; "What is truth?" a sermon preached in the same cathedral, on occasion of a general Ordination, 29th September, 1816; "A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Leicester, A. D. 1822." We believe there were several other occasional Charges and Sermons published by Dr. Parkinson; but we have neither the titles of them, nor any means of ascertaining their dates.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. VII.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE GEORGE BYNG,

SIXTH VISCOUNT TORRINGTON, IN DEVONSHIRE, AND BARON BYNG, OF SOUTHILL IN BEDFORDSHIRE (1721); A BARONET (1715); VICE-ADMIRAL OF THE WHITE; DOCTOR OF THE CIVIL LAW; FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY; PATRON OF THE MAIDSTONE MASONRY SOCIETY; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE LITERARY AND COVENT GARDEN THEATRICAL FUNDS, AND OF THE MERCHANT SEAMEN'S AUXILIARY BIBLE SOCIETY, THE SEAMEN'S AND LONDON HOSPITALS, THE MILE END PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY, THE EASTERN DISPENSARY, AND THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY.

THIS nobleman was descended from the Byngs of Wrotham, in the county of Kent, who flourished in the reign of Henry VII. In that of Elizabeth, Thomas Byng was Master of Clare Hall, Regius Professor of Civil Law, and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge. Robert, his elder brother, and ancestor of the subject of this memoir, served for the borough of Abingdon in the first parliament of that Queen, and also in the 34th year of her reign. His eldest son, George, received the honour of knighthood from Queen Anne, for his gallant behaviour in the battle of Malaga; and, after performing many other signal services, he was raised to the dignity of the peerage by the title of Baron Byng, of Southill in the county of Bedford, and Viscount Torrington, of Torrington, in Devonshire. He died First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty, January 17. 1733, in the 80th year of his age. The unfortunate Admiral John Byng, who, after giving many

proofs of courage, was at length shot upon a dubious sentence for neglect of duty, March 14. 1757, was his fourth son.

The gallant officer of whom we are about to speak was the eldest son of John, fifth Viscount (great grandson of the first peer), formerly a Colonel in the 3d regiment of Guards, and afterwards a Commissioner of the Stamp Office, by Bridget, daughter of Commodore Arthur Forrest, who died Commander-in-chief at Jamaica, and was buried at Kingston in that island, and sister to the wife of the Right Honourable William Windham. Lord Torrington's maternal grandmother was also connected with the navy from her birth, having been born on board his Majesty's ship the *Prince Frederick*, on the passage to Jamaica, on St. Cecilia's Day; whence she was christened Cecilia Frederica Marina. The noble subject of this memoir was born in London, January 5. 1768, and received the rudiments of his education under the late Dr. James, at Greenwich; whence he was removed to a respectable seminary at Paddington, conducted by a Mr. Boucher. Being destined for the naval profession, he embarked February 23. 1778, as a Midshipman on board the *Thunderer*, of 74 guns, commanded by the Honourable Boyle Walsingham, which ship formed part of the fleet under Admiral Keppel, in the action with the Count d'Orvilliers, on the 27th July, in the same year. Some time after that event Mr. Byng joined the *Alarm* frigate, Captain Sir Richard Pearson; and subsequently the *Active*, of 32 guns, Captain Thomas Mackenzie. In the latter vessel he was engaged in the affair at Porto Praya, between Commodore Johnstone and M. de Suffrein.

The *Active* was afterwards detached by the Commodore to escort a fleet of transports and merchant ships to the East Indies; and, on her arrival there, Mr. Byng was received on board the *Superb*, of 74 guns, bearing the flag of Sir Edward Hughes, the gallant protector of India; under whom he served in two severe actions with M. de Suffrein, one of the ablest officers that the French marine has ever produced. In the last of these conflicts Mr. Byng had a very narrow escape, all the men at the gun at which he was stationed being either

killed or badly wounded by the destructive effects of a single shot, whilst he himself received no material injury, although struck by a splinter.

Some time previously to this event, the *Superb* having been dismasted, and otherwise greatly damaged in a heavy gale of wind, Sir Edward Hughes was obliged to shift his flag, *pro tempore*, into the *Sultan*, of the same force. On the 5th of November, 1783, the former was driven from her anchors in Tellicherry Road, and drifting towards the shore, she struck upon a rock and sunk; but fortunately her crew were saved.

Hostilities having ceased soon after the last battle, the Commander-in-chief sailed for Europe; and Mr. Byng was removed into the *Defence*, 74, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore, afterwards Sir Andrew Mitchell, with whom he returned to England in the month of December, 1785. On his arrival, he passed the usual examination for a Lieutenant; soon after which he joined the *Jupiter*, of 50 guns, the flagship of the late Sir William Parker, on the Leeward Island station, and served under that officer during a period of three years.

Commodore Parker was succeeded by the late Sir John Laforey; and Mr. Byng was received by the latter on board the *Trusty*, 50. At length, in the month of September, 1790, after more than twelve years' active service, in the course of which he had participated in no less than four general actions, Mr. Byng received a commission from England, promoting him to the rank of Lieutenant, in which capacity he returned home in the *Shark* sloop of war.

Early in the ensuing year Mr. Byng was appointed to the *Illustrious*, of 74 guns, Captain C. M. Pole; from that ship he removed into the *Druid* frigate as First Lieutenant, and in her assisted at the capture of several privateers, merchantmen, and smugglers. His next appointment appears to have been to the *Impregnable*, a second rate, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Caldwell; but ill health compelling him to go to sick quarters, he was thereby unfortunately prevented from sharing in the glories of the memorable 1st of June, 1794.

He however rejoined his ship on her return to port*, and in the month of October following was advanced to the rank of Commander, in the *Ferret* sloop, employed in the North Sea. We subsequently find him acting as Captain of the *Artois* frigate during the temporary absence of Sir Edmund Nagle.

On the 18th June, 1795, Captain Byng was made post, into the *Redoubt*, of 20 guns, stationed as a floating battery in the river Tyne, where he rendered essential service to the shipping interest, by his spirited conduct in suppressing an unlawful combination of the seamen, entered into for the purpose of extorting exorbitant wages. For his conduct on that occasion he received the thanks of the Trinity House at Newcastle, and the Corporation of North Shields, as also of the shipowners of those places.†

Our officer's next appointment was to the *Mercury*, of 28 guns, attached to the squadron on the Newfoundland station, under the orders of Sir James Wallace. In 1796, when the French Admiral Richery invested that settlement with seven ships of the line and three frigates, having 2000 troops on board, the Vice-Admiral defended it with one ship of 50 guns, two frigates, and two sloops; and, aided by the bravery and vigilance of Captain Byng, and the other officers of his small squadron, ultimately succeeded in compelling the enemy to abandon their project of subjugating the colony.

In the following year, 1797, Captain Byng was appointed to the *Galatea*, of 32 guns, in which frigate he cruised during

* Mr. Buller, who had superseded Lieutenant Byng in the *Impregnable*, was mortally wounded in the battle.

† The following is an extract from the *Times* and *Newcastle Advertiser*: —

“ *Newcastle, Oct. 20. 1795.*

“ At a meeting of ship-owners, held in the Trinity House in Newcastle-upon-Tyne this day, —

“ Resolved unanimously,

“ That the thanks of this meeting be given to George Byng, Esq., Commander of his Majesty's floating battery *Redoubt*, at Shields, for his spirited conduct in suppressing the late violent proceedings of the seamen, when stopping ships proceeding to sea, with a view to extort exorbitant wages: and that the same be conveyed by letter from the Chairman; which was accordingly done by Mr. Lawton, the Chairman: also the thanks of the mayor and corporation, and gentlemen ship-owners of North Shields.”

the remainder of the revolutionary war, on the coasts of France and Ireland, and captured several armed vessels, one of which was *le Ranger*, a French corvette of 14 guns; he also recaptured the *Kenyon*, a British West-Indiaman, valued at 40,000*l.*; and, in company with the *Doris* frigate, recaptured two large Portuguese Brazil ships.

Towards the latter end of the year 1801, Captain Byng was elected a Burgess of the ancient borough of Plymouth. This mark of respect was paid him upon his return from a cruise in the Bay of Biscay, during which the *Galatea* encountered a violent hurricane, and had nearly foundered: her mizen-mast was carried over the side; at the same time her fore and main-top-masts also went, though there was not a stitch of canvass set. One man went over with the mizen-mast, and several others were much hurt.

Subsequently to the treaty of Amiens, the *Galatea* was stationed on the south-west coast of Ireland, for the suppression of smuggling; and Captain Byng continued on that service until the month of May, 1802, when he was compelled to relinquish his command, in consequence of ill health, occasioned by long and severe cruises during the preceding winter.

On the renewal of the war with the French republic, Captain Byng, then in a state of convalescence, tendered his services, and was immediately appointed to the *Texel*, of 64 guns, as commanding officer of the block-ships stationed in the Medway; and on the retirement of Earl St. Vincent from the Admiralty, that nobleman paid Captain Byng the flattering compliment of promoting his First Lieutenant and two Master's Mates to superior ranks.

In the month of August, 1804, Captain Byng was appointed to the *Malabar*, of 50 guns, and commanded that ship until March, 1805, when he removed into the *Belliqueux*, of 64 guns; and, in the following autumn, accompanied Sir Home Popham on an expedition against the Cape of Good Hope. The squadron, having on board a body of troops under Major-General Sir David Baird, arrived in Table Bay, January 4. 1806; and on the 18th of the same month, the

Dutch governor (Jansens) having signed a capitulation for a general surrender, England became once more possessed of one of the most important settlements in the world, and which has since been permanently annexed to the British empire.

The land forces employed on the above occasion were strengthened by a marine battalion, commanded by Captain Byng, from whose great exertions the service derived much benefit, which was warmly acknowledged by the joint commanders in their respective despatches, wherein they highly commended "the perseverance and determination with which Captain Byng, and the officers and seamen under his command, overcame the obstacles opposed, by an extreme difficulty of country, to the conveyance of artillery." *

The presence of the ships belonging to the East India Company, which had assisted in the reduction of the Cape, being no longer necessary, Captain Byng was directed to escort them to Madras: on his arrival at which place he received an address from their commanders, some of whom had served with the Marine Brigade, expressive of the sense they entertained of his constant and unremitting attention to them, and requesting his acceptance of a piece of plate, of the value of 100*l.*, as a testimony of their respect.

* Extract from Sir David Baird's public despatches, addressed to Viscount Castlereagh: —

" Cape Town, Jan. 12. 1806.

" On every occasion where it has been found necessary to call for the co operation of British seamen in land enterprises, their valour has been so conspicuous, and their spirit of labour and perseverance so unconquerable, that no tribute of my applause can add a lustre to their character; but I discharge a most agreeable portion of my duty in assuring your lordship, that in the recent employment of their services they have maintained their reputation. And in this place it behoves me to inform your lordship, that the uniform good conduct of those gallant fellows, and the zeal of Captain George Byng, who commanded them, together with that of every subordinate officer, have merited my fullest approbation."

The heroic Captain Hardinge, who afterwards commanded the *St. Fiorenzo*, and fell in action with *la Piedmontaise*, served on shore under the orders of Captain Byng, with whom he had sailed from England as a passenger to join the *Salsette* frigate at Bombay. On quitting the *Belliqueux*, he thus addressed her commander: —

" Amongst the sensations which an event like this awakens, the only painful one is, that I am to be separated from those I love, and for a period so indefinite. But no space of time can ever separate me from you."

In the course of the same year, the *Belliqueux* formed part of Sir Edward Pellew's squadron at the capture and destruction of a Dutch frigate, seven brigs of war, and about twenty armed and other merchant-vessels, in Batavia roads. During the operations, the Commander-in-chief publicly expressed satisfaction at Captain Byng's activity and good conduct, by the telegraphic signal — "*Your zeal I have noticed.*"

From this period nothing material occurred until 1809, when our officer hoisted a broad pendant on being appointed to conduct an armament sent from Bombay to occupy the island of Roderiguez, and thus pave the way for the reduction of the Isles of Mauritius and Bourbon. This object was successfully accomplished; and Captain Byng had the satisfaction of receiving the thanks of the government of Bombay, together with a present of 300*l.*, for the very cordial and important assistance afforded by him to the military under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Keating.

The *Belliqueux* continued on the East India station until the month of June, 1810, at which time Captain Byng received orders to proceed to China, for the purpose of affording protection to the homeward-bound trade. On the 14th February, 1811, he sailed from Macao Roads; in company with seven of the Honourable Company's ships; and, after encountering very tempestuous weather in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope, arrived with his charge at St. Helena (May 15.), where he was joined by the *Menelaus* and *Chiffonée* frigates, five Indiamen, and several South-Sea whalers, the whole of which reached the Downs in safety, on the 8th of August following.

Previously to leaving India for China, the *Belliqueux* had exchanged fifty of her healthy men for a similar number from other ships, whose constitutions had been much impaired by a service of ten years and upwards in the Oriental tropics: she also received on board thirty-two men invalided from various diseases. During the voyage from China to England, no less than 224 men had been placed on the sick list, the whole of whose cases happily yielded to medical treatment, to which

due efficacy had been given by a light and proper diet of fresh food, very large quantities of which had been procured through the liberal donations and judicious arrangements made by Captain Byng.*

The *Belliqueux* was paid off at Chatham, soon after her arrival; and the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, then at the head of the Admiralty, immediately offered Captain Byng the command of either of the new 74's about to be commissioned: but our officer, preferring a ship of the old construction, made choice of the *Warrior*, to which he was accordingly appointed. Some time after this event, he received a letter from the Secretary of the India House, communicating the thanks of the Court of Directors "for his care and attention to the fleet recently under his convoy; and informing him that, in consideration of the zeal and attention to the Company's interests evinced by him on various occasions, the Court of Directors had resolved to present him with the sum of 1000 guineas for the purchase of a piece of plate, as an acknowledgment of his services."

Captain Byng succeeded to the title on the demise of his father, January 8. 1813. That nobleman had survived his brother, George, the fourth Viscount, only fourteen days.

The *Warrior* was principally employed in the Baltic and North Seas, under the Admirals Young, Foley, and Hope, by whom our officer's conduct on all occasions was most warmly approved †; and in the year 1813, when our neighbours the

* A narrative of the means employed in the recovery of these seamen was published in the twenty-eighth volume of the *Naval Chronicle* by R. W. Bampffield, Esq., the surgeon of the *Belliqueux*, who pays due testimony to the benevolent exertions of Captain Byng, and who, in 1818, dedicated to Lord Torrington his "Practical Treatise on Tropical and Scorbutic Complaints;" "as a tribute of respect due to the benevolence, zeal, and ability which his Lordship displayed in his earnest efforts to preserve the lives of those confided to his command."

† The following are copies of testimonials from several of the distinguished characters under whom Lord Torrington served when in the command of the *Warrior*: —

"My Lord,— It is so much the duty of a Commander-in-chief to do justice to the merits of officers who serve under his command, that I can have no hesitation in bearing testimony to your's, during the time of your serving in the fleet in the

Dutch, having thrown off the yoke of Napoleon Bonaparte, recalled the ancient House of Nassau to rule over them, he was selected to convey William Frederick, Prince of Orange, to his native country, for the purpose of assuming the station and honours so long enjoyed by his progenitors.

His Serene Highness embarked on board the *Warrior* in the Downs, November 25th, and on the following morning sailed for the coast of Holland; but, owing to unfavourable winds, did not reach Scheveling until the 30th, when the Prince and Lord Clancarty, the British Ambassador, with their respective *suites*, landed amidst the hearty huzzas of the numbers assembled from all parts to witness their debarkation. His Serene Highness was attended to the Hague by Lord Torrington, whom he favoured with the most gracious expressions for his attention, accommodation, and hospitality, during the time he had the pleasure of being his guest. The same illustrious individual afterwards conferred upon his Lord-

North Sea; and in so doing, I have great pleasure in being able to say, that, from the time of your joining the fleet to that of your being removed from it, I had every reason to be satisfied with the zeal, attention, and alacrity with which you performed every service on which you were employed.

"I had frequent occasions to be pleased with your anxiety to be employed on active service, and particularly with the earnest desire you expressed to be allowed to serve on shore when the seamen and marines were landed to capture, and to defend the Islands of Zealand.

(Signed)

"W. YOUNG, Admiral."

"I have great satisfaction in stating, that during the time the *Warrior* was under my flag, I had every reason to approve of the manner in which the service was conducted in that ship; and that I always considered the promptitude and regularity, which I could not fail to observe, as the effect of the correct system of discipline established by your Lordship.

(Signed)

"R. BICKERTON, Admiral."

"I can with truth say, I had every reason to approve and applaud your conduct in every respect, while I had the honour of being on service with your Lordship.

(Signed)

"THOS. FOLEY, Vice-Admiral."

"I have pleasure in stating, that wherever I have had the pleasure of serving with you, both this war and the last, in frigates and ships of the line, I always thought the ships you commanded excellent, efficient men of war, and had full confidence in your zeal and ability.

(Signed)

"GRAHAM MOORE."

This latter officer, when appointed to a command in the *Baltic*, proceeded thither in the *Warrior*.

ship the insignia of the Order of Wilhelm of the Netherlands; for which an elegant gold-hilted sabre, with a suitable inscription, has since been substituted.

Lord Torrington subsequently convoyed a fleet of merchantmen to the West Indies; and during his absence was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, by commission dated June 4. 1814.

On perusing the foregoing sketch of the Viscount's professional career, it will be seen that thirty-three years and a half of his life were spent in active service at sea; fifteen of them in the East and West Indies. An impaired state of health, occasioned thereby, and the claims upon his attention of a numerous progeny, obliged him, in 1818, to decline the offer of a foreign command.*

In 1821, Lord Torrington was made a Vice-Admiral.

We are not aware of his lordship's ever having published any separate work; but the pages of the Naval Chronicle are enriched with numerous hydrographical communications made by him.

The evening of Lord Torrington's life was divided between the cares of a numerous family, his senatorial duties, and attention to a numerous list of public charities. His death took place on the 18th of June, 1831, at his seat Yotes Court, near Meriworth, Kent.

Lord Torrington was twice married: first, February 8. 1793, to Elizabeth, daughter of Philip Langmead, of Hoegate House, Plymouth, Esq. M. P., by whom he had a daughter, the Hon. Lucy Elizabeth, and a son who died an infant in 1796. Having lost his first wife, August 20. 1810, his lordship married, secondly, October 5. in the following year, Frances Harriet, second daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir Robert Barlow, K. C. B., and niece to Sir George Hilard Barlow, Bart. G. C. B., and by that lady, who survives him, had five sons and two daughters; 3. the Right Hon. George

* The chief command at the Leeward Islands was offered to Lord Torrington previously to its being tendered to Rear-admiral Donald Campbell, who died Nov. 11. 1819.

now Lord Viscount Torrington, born in 1812; 4. the Hon. Frances Elizabeth, his twin sister; 5. the Hon. Hilary Caroline; 6. the Hon. Robert Barlow Palmer; 7. the Hon. James Master Owen; 9. and 10. the Hon. Russell John Morris, and the Hon. Stanhope Frederick Hopwood, twins, the latter of whom died an infant in 1824.

“ Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography ” is our authority for the foregoing Memoir.

No. VIII.

JOHN JACKSON, ESQ. R. A.

MEMBER OF THE ACADEMY OF ST. LUKE, &c.

THE British School of Portraiture has, within little more than twelve months, sustained the loss of two of its most distinguished professors; and the Royal Academy has thereby been deprived of two of its ablest supporters, and no less esteemed members. Scarcely had the prescribed period of mourning for the loss of Sir Thomas Lawrence terminated, than the friends of art had to lament the death of Mr. Jackson, who, being little past the prime of life, and yet in the full vigour of mental energy, had he been spared, might have successfully emulated a considerable portion of Sir Thomas's practice and fame. The full tide of patronage flowed prosperously on Lawrence, and his genius was borne triumphantly upon the stream: his illustrious career ended, the waters were prompt to waft the next well-appointed bark to the haven of success. Jackson had that within him which, properly excited, would have enabled him to accomplish great things in his art:—the field was now open to competition for the prize; and, had his energies been thoroughly awakened and put in full operation, he doubtless might have won it.

It was said by the lamented Owen, though not at all querulously, that Lawrence ought to produce more splendid pictures than his competitors; because all the most illustrious for great deeds, the most exalted by birth, or most distinguished for beauty, would exclusively be painted by him. Hence, besides all the other advantages which such patronage must induce as stimuli to excellence in his art, he had the

felicity of studying from a class of personages who, without any effort of his own, supplied him abundantly with living models of grace.

The death of the late President of the Royal Academy then, with reference to this monopoly of good fortune, was a benefit to the other professors of portraiture; for, the taste of the aristocracy in this country leading them to patronise this department of art almost to the exclusion of every other, still prompting a demand for portrait, they were of necessity obliged to seek the next in talent to supply the desideratum. Hence, the present deservedly esteemed President of the Royal Academy, the veteran Sir William Beechey, Messrs. Phillips, Pickersgill, and Jackson,—each perhaps according to his respective pretensions,—had to divide the advantages hitherto so exclusively enjoyed by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

It would have been invidious to have pointed to Jackson as the most able in the list of competitors for the prize of fame; though, now that he is numbered with the dead, those who were his honourable competitors whilst he was living, will readily yield to his memory all that was its due. Jackson was eminently endued with that faculty, which is esteemed, in England, perhaps, above all others in the wide scope of the attributes of the painter's art; namely, a superior perception for colour. Had he pushed this faculty to the extent of his latent power,—and as it was reasonably expected that, from the increasing high patronage which he was experiencing, he had determined to do,—it may not be assuming too much to infer, that he would have produced works, which would have shown that a great colourist still maintained the reputation of the British School of Portraiture.

To excel in this department of painting, judging from the habits and progress of many illustrious professors, it would appear that a portrait-painter should manifest an early predilection for that branch of study. The power of “catching a likeness” is something like a gift of nature. Many, who from necessity have relinquished the more imaginative pursuits of painting, from the want of employment or other cir-

cumstances, have toiled almost in vexation and despair, in the abstract attempt of obtaining a resemblance of the visage; whilst to Reynolds, Lawrence, Hoppner, Beechey, Jackson, and others, who made choice of this department in their boyhood, producing a likeness ever continued the least amongst the difficulties of their art.

Mr. Jackson was born at Lastingham, a small village in the North Riding of Yorkshire, on the 31st of May, 1778. Very early in life, he evinced a capacity for pencilling a likeness; and strengthened this faculty by "noting down" the physiognomies of many of his neighbours, old and young. He was, however, apprenticed to a business little congenial to his graphic taste.* Whilst yet the term of his indentures was unexpired by nearly two years, finding occasional opportunities for the indulgence of his propensity for the art, he had made some heads in small, which exhibited a talent much beyond what could be expected from one entirely self-taught, with no example of art to refer to in aid of his ardent desire to improve. These attempts fortunately being seen by an intelligent neighbour, though in the humble capacity of the village schoolmaster, by his friendly exertion they were shown to the family of the late Earl of Mulgrave; and this fortuitous circumstance laid the foundation of that auspicious career which commenced on his becoming the *protégé* of that worthy nobleman; who, with his Lordship's brother the Honourable General Phipps, and others of his noble family, were the constant patrons and friends of the painter through life.

It was owing to this circumstance that Mr. Jackson obtained the countenance of the late Sir George Beaumont, at whose instance, by a subscription fund, the remainder of the term of his apprenticeship was purchased, when he was happily placed in a state of freedom to pursue the bent of his inclination for graphic study; with means much more felicitous than those which usually attend native talent, on its first embarking to explore the wide ocean of taste.

The likenesses which the ingenious youth had yet taken

* To his father's occupation, that of a village tailor.

were principally drawn in pencil, or slightly tinted in water colours; when Sir George Beaumont advised him to make an attempt to paint in oil, lending him, by way of *coup d'essai*, a three-quarter head, a portrait of the father of 'George Colman the Younger,' painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Jackson was thus provided with a prototype; but the prepared pigments were desiderata which the resources of a country village could not be expected to supply. Genius and perseverance, however, will find the means of surmounting difficulties, insuperable to all but those who have that glorious ardour which boldly grapples with all things possible. There was in the neighbourhood a house-painter and glazier; and, the ingenious young artist being a favourite with every one, this humble handicraftsman opened to him his store; and from such rude materiel as his back premises afforded, the tyro contrived to compound a palette; and produced, to the astonishment of his patron, a copy of the picture, so veritably like in colour, execution, and effect, that Sir George was at once satisfied that Nature had intended his *protégé* for a painter.

It was the more fortunate for the youth that Sir George Beaumont happened to be an amateur painter of great talent, well skilled in all the arcana of the art, a consummate connoisseur, and associated in the most friendly intimacy with all the first artists of the age. Under such auspices, it will not be matter of surprise that the young painter made rapid progress in his studies, and gave early presage of his future excellence as a master of the British school.

Soon after this period, and with the concurrence of the Earl of Mulgrave, who had munificently rewarded him for some small portraits which he had taken from members of his Lordship's family, Sir George proposed to Jackson the propriety of going to the metropolis to pursue his studies, saying, "You must attend the drawing-school of the Royal Academy in the evening, and copy pictures by day. Now you shall have fifty pounds annually during your studies, which, with a table at my house in town at my expense, will, I think, be ample for

a youngster who is desirous of improvement in his art. Be steady, and you will be secure of my friendship, and that of my worthy friend Lord Mulgrave." It was so arranged; and the young painter, by his exemplary conduct, did all that was becoming him to deserve and maintain as he did the friendship, and even the affection, of these distinguished patrons to the end of their lives. He followed the venerated remains of Sir George Beaumont to the tomb a few years since, and recently — rendering the same homage to the manes of his first patron, Lord Mulgrave, such the decree! — was smitten over his hallowed grave by that unrelenting hand, which, in a few days, numbered him also with the dead.

Mr. Jackson, having accomplished the term appropriated to the study of drawing, commenced portrait-painter in the metropolis; and being supported by the influence of the Earl of Mulgrave, and recommended by Sir George Beaumont, obtained much employment. For some years, however, subsequently to this, his portraits in oil obtained for him no great distinction. Hoppner, Beechey, Opie, Owen, and Phillips, his contemporaries, were esteemed superior in this department; having, by more extensive practice, the reputation of getting together the *tout ensemble* of a picture with more tact. Lawrence, too, was then approximating to the zenith of his fame. Indeed, Jackson's pictures were not wrought in that style which made a striking impression in the Royal Academy exhibitions; and his pictures, even whole-length portraits of persons of rank and title, were in consequence frequently hung almost at the highest elevation on the walls of the Exhibition.

At that period, about twenty years ago, although Jackson had not established his reputation as a painter in oil, his portraits in water colours were universally admired; and his practice in this department was extensive, and productive of a very handsome income. In these, the heads were tastefully drawn, the resemblances were faithfully correct, and, although carefully finished, wrought with masterly spirit. The style indeed was so deservedly popular, that his practice was greater

perhaps than that of any contemporary portrait-painter in small. Many of the heads engraved in Cadell's splendid publication, "Portraits of Illustrious Persons of the Eighteenth Century," were from drawings by Jackson.

However great the celebrity and the income which Jackson obtained by these performances, many of which were beautiful, he sought distinction in a superior order of art. He felt conscious that by due exertion he might compete with the most celebrated portrait-painters in oil; and, relinquishing the practice of water-colours, soon accomplished his object. One of the pictures which gave him rank amongst the *élite* of the British school was a portrait of Canova, the celebrated Italian sculptor, exhibited in the great room of the Royal Academy: this alone was sufficient to establish his fame.

The tact with which Mr. Jackson copied the works of the old masters surprised his contemporaries. His imitations were *fac-similes*, and appeared to be produced almost without any mental effort. Some few years since, feeling desirous to obtain a study from a portrait of Rubens, *ipse pinxit*, one of the pictures which his late Majesty munificently sent to the British Institution as an exemplar to the students, Mr. Jackson seated himself amongst the many artists, some of established reputation, who were copying there, several indeed from this particular portrait. The promptitude, however, with which he wrought his effect, and the certainty with which he proceeded, developing the system of Rubens, led the whole group to suspend their operations; and, marvelling at his superior perceptions, they not only felt, but expressed their admiration at the intelligence and skill which governed his pencil, and enabled him with this enviable facility to master his object.

This very facility, strange as it may appear, may perhaps be assigned as a reason why his progress to the highest point of art was not obtained. He painted his pictures with the ease which is apt to beget indifference to fame. Men of genius, not impelled by ambition, feeling that they can accomplish when they choose greater works than those which they perform on the spur of the moment, are apt to procrastinate.

nate, — to defer to-day that which may be done to-morrow, — until that future day — which they may never live to behold. Mr. Jackson's employers were pleased with his performances, — and he was content.

It is due to the memory of Mr. Jackson, however, to say, that, during the last two or three years of his practice, his pictures displayed qualities of a very superior order. That "*low-toned brightness*" which Sir Joshua Reynolds admired, and which he so successfully obtained in his finest productions, prevailed in the latter works of Mr. Jackson; sufficiently, indeed, to remind the connoisseur of the feeling of his illustrious predecessor. Though he gave out that he only copied nature as she appeared to him, those who look at his heads will see that he did much more: that he looked upon her with the eye of genius, discovering her true mental character; and also with the eye of art, which perceived what to advance into light, and what to throw into shade. "He occupies a place," says a writer in the *Athenæum*, "between the fine, elegant detail of Lawrence, and the vigorous generalities of Raeburn: or, as others word it, though perhaps less truly, he is a disciple of the school of Reynolds, and one of the cleverest of its followers. Where thought and intelligence were required, he readily supplied them: he rose and fell with his subject, and may be considered as one of the most honest of all the children of flattery. He had an uncommon readiness and skill of hand — a rapid felicity of finish, which enabled him to dash off at a few sittings whatever he undertook: his colouring was deep, clear, and splendid; and in this he more resembled Reynolds than any artist since his day."

The whole-length portrait of the Marquis of Chandos, represented in the costume of an officer of the Hussars, which appeared in the exhibition of the Royal Academy in 1830, was a picture of surpassing excellence; although its merits were not of that forced or artificial character which is almost indispensable in rendering a portrait of large dimensions sufficiently imposing in effect to bear up against the meretricious splendour of an exhibition at Somerset House.

A whole-length of the venerable Earl Fitzwilliam, painted about two years since, is esteemed one of Mr. Jackson's very best pictures. His Lordship, from motives which the painter could not successfully combat, — namely, those which arose from a desire to avoid publicity, — refused to allow the picture to be exhibited at Somerset House, a refusal which to the painter was a subject of deep regret.

The Hon. Mrs. Agar Ellis, Lady Ann Vernon (the lady of the present Archbishop of York), and Miss Vernon their daughter, are amongst the happiest efforts of his pencil; as are also portraits of the bust of Thomas Stothard, R. A., Henry Bone, R. A., and the late John Flaxman, R. A. These three admirable heads were executed by the desire of that distinguished patron of art, Lord Dover, as part of a series of portraits of British artists; which compliment his Lordship intended to extend to all the members of the Royal Academy, and to place their resemblances in his gallery. Sir Thomas Lawrence had promised to sit to Jackson, as the subject for the next on the list. The unexpected death of Sir Thomas suspended, for a time, the continuation of the series; and it is to be feared that with the demise of Jackson the plan has found its termination.

Of one of these portraits, that of Flaxman, too much cannot be said in commendation: it was stamped in the mint of nature. The encomiums which Sir Thomas Lawrence bestowed upon it, whilst presiding at the dinner previously to opening the Exhibition in which it shone a graphic star, were such as did no less honour to the candour and good taste of the President, than to the talent of him on whom they were bestowed. Sir Thomas characterised the work “as a great achievement of the English school, and a picture of which Vandyck might have felt proud to own himself the author.”

We may also particularise two portraits of John Soane, R. A., one of which (in small) represented the venerable architect decorated with the insignia of a freemason; a portrait of the late Reverend Holwell Carr, now in the National Gallery, Pall Mall; a fine half-length of Mr. Ludgate; several mem-

bers of the family of Sir W. Bagshaw of the Oaks, near Sheffield; and a fine portrait of Daniel Sykes, Esq., late M. P. for Hull.

Mr. Jackson, at different periods of his life, painted his own portrait, both in water colours and in oil. A drawing of his own bust too, in black chalk heightened with white, executed nearly the size of life upon coloured crayon paper, is not only a faithful resemblance, but one of the finest specimens of mastery and execution extant. This was done "off-hand," as a present to a friend. His best portrait of himself, however, considered as a complete picture, is that which he painted for his honoured friend and patron the late Earl of Carlisle, which is in the collection at Castle Howard.

Mr. Jackson has left a fine portrait of Baron Denoyers, which he intended to send as a present to that celebrated French artist, in return for a collection of proof impressions of his engravings which the Baron presented to him during his visit to Paris.

During the exhibition of Flaxman's portrait at the Royal Academy, a celebrated French artist standing before the picture exclaimed, "Ah! this is very fine portrait — almost as fine as Gerard;" and still dwelling upon it, rejoined, "quite as fine as Gerard!" The picture indeed, from its striking effect, invited many remarks: amongst others, those of two inquisitive youngsters, disciples of the palette. "What vehicle do you think did Jackson use to get so much the character of an old master?" said one. The response was neither prompt nor satisfactory; when a third, of about the same standing, listening to the dialogue, exclaimed, "I have it — he rubs it over with dirt, and then he varnishes."

On the 6th of November, 1815, Mr. Jackson was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy; and on the 10th of February, 1817, a Royal Academician.

In the year 1816, he accompanied General the Hon. Edmund Phipps in a tour through Holland and Flanders; and in 1819, in company with Mr. Chantrey the sculptor, he

made the tour of Italy, by way of Geneva, Milan, Padua, Venice, Bologna, Florence, and Rome. At the imperial city he was elected a member of the Academy of St. Luke.

Mr. Jackson was twice married. By his first wife he had a daughter, yet living. After remaining a widower three or four years, he married the daughter of James Ward, Esq. R. A., by whom he had three children, yet infants.

Mr. Jackson manifested so great an affection for the place of his nativity, that for many years he seldom failed to make an annual visit to the scene of his early associations. As a mark of his reverence for the church there, a short time since he completed a picture, which he presented to the parish for an altar-piece, together with the sum of fifty pounds, to enlarge the space from which it was to receive light: the subject, "Christ in the Garden," from the invaluable cabinet picture by Correggio, in the collection of the Duke of Wellington. His Grace lent Mr. Jackson the picture for this express purpose; but the figures were enlarged to the size of life.

Notwithstanding this gift to the altar of the Established Church, Mr. Jackson was a sectarian; being one of the most esteemed amongst the congregation denominated Methodists, and one of the strictest of the persuasion.

The death of this distinguished artist took place at his house, in St. John's Wood, on the 1st of June, 1831. It may be justly said of him that he was a most amiable and generous man, and that few persons have gone to the grave more sincerely regretted by his private, though extensive, circle of friends and acquaintance. He abstained from mingling in the bickerings of his brethren in the art; and there was an honesty, a manliness, an urbanity in his conduct and deportment, which secured the respect and esteem of every one who knew him. The liberality of his character was such as frequently to make him transgress those bounds which are prescribed by the maxim that charity begins at home; and the young students in art always found him a willing counsellor, ready and willing to explain the course by which he had

himself obtained so high and honourable a station in his profession.

With the exception of a few paragraphs derived from other sources, we are indebted to "The Library of the Fine Arts" for the foregoing memoir.

No. IX.

WILLIAM BROWELL, ESQ.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

THIS officer entered the naval service in the year 1771, at the age of twelve, as a midshipman, on board the Merlin sloop, commanded by Captain (afterwards Sir Samuel) Marshall, a particular friend of his father's. He followed his Captain into the Princess Amelia, then fitting for the flagship of Sir George Bridges Rodney; and sailed in her to Jamaica. The Princess Amelia being ordered home, our young sailor accompanied the Admiral into the Portland, and remained in her on the West Indian station until the Admiral returned to England. Soon after he was entered on board the Levant, of 28 guns, Captain the Honourable — Murray; Mr. Gower (afterwards Sir Erasmus), with whom he served in the West Indies, being First Lieutenant of her. The Levant sailed for the Mediterranean to join that station; and, on the breaking out of war with America, was ordered to cruise in the Bay of Biscay; when Mr. Browell, in consequence of his steadiness and good conduct, although very young, was sent in a prize into Lisbon, where he was detained for three months waiting for his ship, until his friend Captain Marshall, in the Arethusa, putting into the Tagus, gladly received him on board, and kept him in his ship, on active service, till he was appointed Master's Mate into the Victory, of 100 guns, then bearing the flag of Admiral Keppel; under whom his excellent father also had served. He was in the Victory during the action off Ushant, when he so distinguished himself that the Admiral, on the 10th of November, 1778,

promoted him to Lieutenant, into the *Bienfaisant*, of 64 guns, Captain M'Bride. The *Bienfaisant* was particularly distinguished in the action with the squadron under Don Juan de Langara, in 1780,—not only on account of Captain M'Bride's conduct in the action itself, in which he had the good fortune to sustain but trivial loss, but by the great adroitness and skill with which he contrived to secure possession of the *Phoenix*, of 80 guns, the flag-ship of the Spanish Admiral. The engagement took place in the midst of a tremendous storm, in which the *Phoenix* and *Bienfaisant* were completely separated from their companions: but such was the address Captain M'Bride used, that he contrived to secure his prize and carry her safe into Gibraltar, notwithstanding the particular inconvenience under which his ship laboured; as explained in the following narrative, which we extract from Charnock's "*Biographia Navalis*," and which is most strongly illustrative of the gallantry, good faith, and humanity of the hardy sailors of that day:—

"In consequence of the signal for the general chase, on the evening of the 16th, about four o'clock, we got within reach of the stern chase guns of the enemy, which they plied as we advanced, but to little effect. At a quarter before five, being then about half a cable distant from one of them, she began to fire her quarter-guns upon our bow. By some accident, she took fire and blew up. Had this awful event taken place a few minutes later we must have shared her fate: it was impossible to avoid the wreck, great part falling athwart us; but we passed through it without any damage. Many small pieces fell on board, which wounded three men. The sails and rigging being wet with the rain, and at the instant a shower coming on, it prevented the fiery matter that hung upon them taking effect; the sea was so agitated that it filled the decks with water. As the ship sailed into the chaos at the rate of nine knots an hour, it was impossible to distinguish if any of the unfortunate people were upon the wreck. The afore-mentioned ship was the *St. Domingo*, of 70 guns and 600 men. We continued the pursuit, and between eight and

nine came up with one of the enemy's ships that had been engaged with the Defence. Found her mizen-mast gone, and fire slack. Upon receiving two or three fires from us, the main-top-mast went over the side. Our mizen-top-mast being shot away, and rigging out, the ship fell off and passed her: we got round again, and closed her as soon as possible. As we advanced to her in a position in which we might have been much annoyed, we were surprised at receiving no fire. We kept ours, and hailed her. Our heads being different ways, passed each other before we could get any reply. When we got round to her again, and hailed her, we were answered, that the Admiral did not intend to fight any more. We ordered them to haul down her ensign, and that we should send a boat on board, which was done: it returned with Don Francisco Melgarys, her Captain, from whom we found it was the Phoenix, of 80 guns and 700 men. Don Juan de Langara, the Commander-in-chief, having his flag on board, was wounded. What has been their real loss we have not yet been able to learn. During the night the weather grew worse: when day broke, the condition of so large a ship a perfect wreck, no other ship in sight, and a gale of wind, Captain M'Bride felt himself in a very interesting situation. With great risk he got about one hundred men on board: the gale increasing, he was obliged to lay to for the ensuing day and night. In the morning it moderated so that boats could pass: but having the small-pox on board of the Bienfaisant, and near 700 prisoners on board the Phoenix, he was unwilling to introduce an infection among them, which induced him to make the proposal which is enclosed to Admiral Langara. It was accepted with thanks, and executed with the utmost delicacy. Their conduct convinced Captain M'Bride that his ideas of the honour of the Spanish officers were well founded; for, after the matter was settled, they assisted in re-fitting, and navigating the ship into Gibraltar Bay.

“ ‘ Bienfaisant at Sea, January 18th, 1780. ”

“ ‘ The small-pox being on board his Majesty's ship Bienfaisant, of a malignant kind, the feelings of a British officer

cannot allow him to introduce an infection even amongst his enemies. From this consideration, and the very gallant defence made by Admiral Langara and his officers, Captain M'Bride consents that neither officers nor men shall be removed from the Phoenix, taken by his Britannic Majesty's ships Defence and Bienfaisant, Admiral Langara being responsible for the conduct of his officers and men: and, in case that we fall in with any Spanish or French men of war, he will not suffer Lieutenant Thomas Louis, his officer, to be interrupted in conducting and defending the ship to the last extremity, agreeably to his orders; and if, meeting with superior force, the ship should be re-taken, and the Bienfaisant fight her way clear, Admiral Don Juan de Langara, his officers and men, are to hold themselves prisoners of war to Captain M'Bride, upon their parole of honour (which he is confident with Spanish officers s ever sacred). Likewise, if the Bienfaisant should be taken, and the Phoenix escape, the Admiral Don Juan de Langara, his officers, &c. will no longer be prisoners, but freed immediately. In short, they are to follow the fate of the Bienfaisant.

(Signed)

JOHN M'BRIDE.

JUAN IQ. DE LANGARA.'"

Lieutenant Browell accompanied the party on board the Phoenix, and sailed in her, first to Gibraltar and afterwards to England, where she was taken into our service and named the Gibraltar.

From the Bienfaisant he followed Captain M'Bride into the Artois; and in the action off the Dogger Bank, between the fleets commanded by Sir Hyde Parker and Admiral Zoutman, on Captain M'Cartney being killed, he volunteered to go on board the Princess Amelia, and (the First Lieutenant being wounded) took charge of her; and in a short time, from the greatest confusion, produced perfect order and regularity, for which he received the thanks of the Admiral. But, to use his own expressions, services in those days were not rewarded as they have been since; which he proved by the

fact, that he was for three years in a ship to which three line of battle ships had struck during that period, and yet the First Lieutenant was not promoted. He was not himself the First Lieutenant.

He remained in the Artois until the peace, in 1782. He was then appointed to the *Princess Royal*, Captain Faulkner, guard-ship at Portsmouth, and removed with him into the *Triumph*.

In the armament in 1790 he was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Canada 74*, Captain the Hon. Hugh Seymour Conway, who was forced to leave her for a short time, having accidentally received a violent blow on the head by a hand lead which a seaman was throwing. In the interim, Mr. Browell had the pleasure of serving under his friend Sir Erasmus Gower, who became the acting Captain.

In 1791 he was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Alcide 74*, Captain Sir Andrew Douglas.

In 1793 he was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Leviathan 74*, Captain the Hon. Hugh Seymour Conway; and sailed to the Mediterranean in the fleet commanded by Lord Hood. On our taking possession of Toulon, August 28th, 1793, his Captain was sent home with despatches, leaving him in command of the ship in his absence; during which period he was actively employed, and, among other services, in conveying Sardinian troops from Oneglia.

In 1794 he was promoted to the rank of Commander, into the *Prince Edward* armed ship, which attended Lord Moira's army to Ostend, until the evacuation of that place, in which his brother, Captain Herbert Browell, bore a very conspicuous part, being agent of transports, and having the superintendence of the embarkation. His boat was the last to leave the shore.*

* Captain Herbert Browell died in the West Indies in 1797, in command of the *Brunswick 74*. He was the young officer of whom the person who shows the deep well at Carisbrook Castle, in the Isle of Wight, tells that he leaped over it, — a feat not to be performed either by a squirrel or by a kangaroo, as the axle is so placed as to render it impossible. What Captain Browell really did was quite hazardous enough, having, the instant the door was opened, taken a

In the same year (1794) the subject of this memoir was made Post into the Princess Augusta Royal Yacht, fitted up for, and ordered to bring over to England, the Princess Caroline of Brunswick *: but, in consequence of tempestuous weather, she was conveyed in a 50-gun ship as far as Gravesend, where, during the time the yacht was awaiting her arrival, Captain Browell had the honour of being admitted into the society of the Prince of Wales (late King George IV.), who acknowledged these few days to be amongst the pleasantest of his life. The Prince, at all times most gracious and elegant in his demeanour, delighted to identify himself with the professional taste and feeling of those whom he honoured with his acquaintance. On this occasion, in an hour of hilarity, his Royal Highness sang several of Dibdin's exquisite sea songs, in a style and with an effect which Captain Browell (who was no flatterer) declared he never heard surpassed.

The yacht landed the Princess at Greenwich Hospital; and the Captain was honoured with several invitations to the fêtes and parties which took place consequent to the marriage.

In 1795 he was appointed Captain of the *Sans Pareil*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, an 80-gun ship, captured from the French in Lord Howe's action of the 1st of June, 1794, and afterwards taken into our service. This beautiful ship had all the fine qualities of a man of war. She was noted also for her strict discipline and excellent interior arrangements; but she was still more remarkable for the number of young officers who served in her at that period, and who afterwards distinguished themselves during the war; many of whom are now high in the service, and by all of whom Captain Browell was most highly esteemed, their friendship for him terminating only with his life.

spring, and leapt on the margin of the well, to the great alarm of a party of ladies who were with him.

* A high distinction for a young officer not of noble birth, and procured for him by the powerful interest of Lord Hugh Seymour.

In Lord Bridport's action on the 23d June, 1795, the *Sans Pareil* * bore a conspicuous part; and Lord Hugh Seymour received the thanks of both houses of parliament for his conduct.

Amongst those killed were the Signal (Second) Lieutenant, and a Lieutenant of Marines. Captain Browell was particularly grieved by the death of the former. Charles Morris Stocker was a gentleman of much talent, had been well educated, and was an excellent officer: he had served with Captain Browell in the *Victory*, was the friend of his early youth, and was endeared to him by many amiable qualities. Captain Browell always said that this was the most distressing event of his life; and described the choking sensation which he felt from grief suppressed by the necessity of giving orders and otherwise exerting himself.

On the breaking out of the mutiny at Portsmouth, the *Sans Pareil*, being uninfected by the evil feeling which had spread itself through the fleet, was ordered to reinforce the North Sea squadron. She shortly after returned and joined the Channel fleet.

To this period fortune had been most propitious to the subject of this memoir. He had been constantly employed afloat, had seen much and arduous service, and by his skill, courage, and activity, had acquired numerous friends. Every senior officer under whom he had served had been desirous on changing his ship of taking him with him. He had been highly valued as a First Lieutenant, a situation in a man-of-war equivalent to the main spring in a watch. He was, at this time Flag-Captain to Rear-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, an officer of high rank and influence, strongly attached to him, and was in command of one of the finest ships in his Majesty's service. A war of unprecedented length had begun,

* The *Sans Pareil* is now a sheer hulk at Plymouth. The Lieutenant-Governor's affection for her was quite extraordinary. He pleaded hard for having her retained in the service when she was considered worn out; and three years ago, on his eldest nephew's return from a visit to his brother at Devonport, his first question to him was, "Did you see my old ship?"

and every circumstance appeared to combine to ensure him a brilliant course, which might have enrolled his name amid those of Nelson, St. Vincent, Duncan, and the other naval heroes whose exploits have immortalised themselves and adorned the pages of British history.

But it pleased Almighty God to put a sudden stop to his career, by one of those untoward accidents that no human prudence could have foreseen, or caution have prevented. — Returning to his boat from his house in Gosport, he passed by a warehouse, and under a package of wool which the warehousemen were in the act of lowering by a crane from an upper story. At the moment, the iron hook gave way, and Captain Browell must inevitably have been crushed to death, had he not made a violent spring, which bore him clear from under it, but did not carry him far enough to escape from the rebound: he was struck in the back, and received an injury in the spine from the effects of which he never fully recovered, and which quite unfitted him for sea duty.

He was confined to his bed for some time, and in consequence resigned his command of the *Sans Pareil*, in which he was succeeded by his old messmate and friend Captain (late Sir Charles V.) Penrose.

He was afterwards appointed to a royal yacht at Deptford.

In 1805, he was nominated a Captain of Greenwich hospital; and in 1809, on the death of Captain Boucher, he was made Lieutenant-Governor, in which situation he continued until his death.

The following letter from the late Earl of Pembroke, K. G. to Captain Browell, on his appointment, is honourable to both parties:—

“Wilton House, January 9. 1809.

“MY DEAR SIR, — I am truly glad to hear of your wishes as to the Lieutenant-government of Greenwich hospital being fulfilled; and I wish I could think, from a selfish motive, that my having named you to Lord Mulgrave* had had any part

* First Lord of the Admiralty.

of the effect which you are pleased to ascribe to it. Lord Mulgrave then told me, that the appointment was such as must be bestowed upon the most deserving; and I am inclined to think that he has now proved his words to be good. I beg the *Lieutenant-Governess* to accept of my best wishes; and

“I am, my dear Sir,

“Your very obedient Servant,

(Signed) “PEMBROKE.”

“Captain Browell, &c. &c. &c.”

Although disabled from serving on board of ship, and placed in a quiet situation, his life was by no means inactive or indolent: he was arduous in his attention to the affairs of the Hospital; which was known and duly appreciated by his present Majesty, who was uniformly gracious and friendly to him; and a most retentive memory of persons and events with which he was blessed enabled him to reward humble merit, and bring forward many deserving old seamen for the benefit of the establishment.

Devotedly attached to his profession, he was a zealous promoter of the interests of the Naval Charitable Society and other similar institutions; and the Sailor's Widow and Orphans in him always experienced a kind and generous patron.

On the 13th of December, 1795, he married Mary the only daughter of the first Admiral, and sister of the late Admiral Faulknor, a very amiable and accomplished lady, of a very delicate constitution. She died September 19th, 1809; from which period one of his sisters resided with him and did the honours of his house until his death, July 20th, 1831, at the age of seventy-two.

Manly and gentlemanlike in his behaviour, frank and open in his feelings, and sincere in his attachments, many of the most honourable and worthy men of the age were numbered amongst his friends; and his kind and liberal hospitality extended to all who were related to or connected with him.

Admirals Lord Hood, Sir John Colpoys, and Sir Richard Keats were successively governors of Greenwich hospital

whilst he was there, of whom he severally enjoyed the society and friendship. The former two he survived; the last, together with all the officers of the establishment, by whom he was most highly esteemed and respected, followed his body in sadness to the grave: whilst, amongst the veteran pensioners who lined the road, many a hard and weatherbeaten countenance plainly evinced the feeling of having lost a friend and benefactor.

The affliction of those nearly related to him can be estimated only when it is known, that a more united family never existed. Three brothers and five sisters had for more than half a century combined in a bond of unity and love, which during all that period had never been broken.

They shared each other's griefs and pleasures; they held together under every circumstance; they were ever ready to rejoice at each other's good fortune, ever prompt to assist, ever willing to console one another.

Could a link be broken in that family of love that would not vibrate through the whole chain? Alas! no.

To mitigate their grief they have the remembrance of him who is gone:—a good son, a kind husband, an affectionate brother; upright and honourable in all his actions, true and just in all his dealings, and sincerely religious without fanaticism. Whatever might have been his failings, and without them he had not been mortal, they were largely overbalanced by his virtues. He lived to a good old age, and died beloved, honoured, and respected.*

We have been favoured with the foregoing little memoir by an old and intimate friend of the Lieutenant-Governor's.

* The Lieutenant-Governor has a nephew, Mr. Langton Browell, a very promising young man, the son of Henry Browell, Esq. of the King's household, who is now serving as a Lieutenant in the Navy, and whose advancement the old gentleman had most at heart, although he constantly averred that no partiality could induce him to exert himself in his behalf, if he did not believe him to be a good officer, and well deserving of it.

No. X.

JOHN ABERNETHY, ESQ.

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY; ONE OF THE COURT OF ASSISTANTS OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, AND ONE OF THE CURATORS OF THEIR MUSEUM; AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE ROYAL MEDICAL SOCIETY OF EDINBURGH, AND OF THE MEDICAL SOCIETIES OF PARIS AND PHILADELPHIA, &c.

FOR a great part of the following brief Memoir of this able and extraordinary man, we are indebted to the "National Portrait Gallery." But we have derived some of our materials from private sources.

THE place of Mr. Abernethy's birth has been much disputed; and it is said that he was himself ignorant of it. The town of Abernethy in Scotland, and that of Derry in Ireland, both claim the distinction. We believe, however, that he was born in Scotland, about the year 1763-4.

Soon after his birth, it appears, his parents came to reside in London, where he was put to a day-school in Lothbury, and there he imbibed the elementary principles of grammatical and classical instruction. In due time, he was bound apprentice to the late Mr. Charles Blick, under whose auspices he pursued his studies with great advantage; the skill and high name of the master, together with the opportunities for improvement offered by his extensive practice, and his connection with Saint Bartholomew's Hospital, affording every stimulus and means of acquiring experience to the pupil. At this period of his life our subject seems to have indulged in some

of those eccentricities which marked his more mature and serious career. But, whatever may have been his oddities in conversation and behaviour, he was steady in making himself practically conversant with his profession; and his talents were such as to excite expectations which the result did not disappoint. Neither at that, however, nor at any period of his life, did Mr. Abernethy read so hard as some of his contemporaries; but no man thought more deeply. During his youthful application an epoch took place in the surgical world by which no one profited more extensively than himself: the celebrated John Hunter had commenced his admirable lectures, in 1773; and the developement of his great discoveries was proceeding while Abernethy, from a boy, had become an emulous young man, arduous in the search of that information which was to raise him to future eminence. He was fortunate enough to become the pupil of Mr. Hunter; and not only his pupil, but his friend.

On the retirement of Mr. Pott, the assistant-surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Mr. Abernethy's professional reputation rendered him the successor of that gentleman. Having now accumulated a great fund of knowledge, he determined to begin giving courses of lectures at St. Bartholomew's Hospital; of the Medical School of which noble institution he was always, therefore, justly considered the father. At the commencement of his lectures, however, his class was far from being so numerously attended as might have been anticipated; but a consciousness of his own ability to raise it to a just pre-eminence sustained him under this discouragement. At this period Dr. Marshall, who had established himself as a lecturer in the vicinity of the Hospital, far more than divided the popularity of medical instruction; and, though not distinguished for profound research, or for any novel improvements in discovery or practice, his manner and style were so agreeable as to confirm the hold he had taken on the great body of students, and to continue the attraction of his courses to the last. His death, above twenty years ago, left Mr. Abernethy alone in the field; which he ever afterwards cul-

tivated and enriched by an abundant display of talent of the highest order. On the death of his former master, Sir Charles Blick, Mr. Abernethy was elected surgeon in his room; and was, at that time, considered as the best lecturer on anatomy, physiology, and surgery in London.

Having briefly glanced at Mr. Abernethy as a *vivâ voce* teacher, in which capacity he has rarely been surpassed, we come now to speak of his more permanent position as an author of medical works. His earliest publication consisted of a few Physiological Essays; which were speedily succeeded by a small but clever Essay on the treatment of Lumbar Abscess. These formed, with some additions, his first volume in 8vo. London, 1793-7, entitled Surgical and Physiological Essays; and were distinguished by the same strong sense, and plain and forcible illustration, which, from that time till his decease, marked all that flowed from his tongue and pen, and elevated him to the rank he so long maintained among his professional brethren, and with the world in general. We believe that it was soon after the appearance of this publication that the author of "The Pursuits of Literature," in one of his notes, spoke prophetically of Mr. Abernethy, as "a young surgeon of an accurate and philosophical spirit of investigation, from whose genius and labours I am led to think the medical art and natural science will hereafter receive great accessions."

The approbation with which this work was received, was augmented by the appearance of yet more valuable performances. In 1804 was published, "Surgical Observations, containing a Classification of Tumours, with cases to illustrate the History of each Species; an Account of Diseases," &c. &c.; and, in 1806, "Surgical Observations, Part Second, containing an Account of Disorders of the Health in general, and of the Digestive Organs in particular, which accompany Local Diseases, and obstruct their Cure." The fame of these Treatises soon spread, not only throughout England, but over the continent of Europe; and the French surgeons especially did homage to the masterly spirit they evinced. Bold and successful operations; practical and lucid descriptions; origi-

nal and comprehensive views ; all combined to enhance the great reputation of the author, and to elevate the character of the national school of which he was so bright an ornament, and which had already risen so high through the splendid efforts of John and William Hunter.

Having been elected Anatomical Lecturer to the Royal College of Surgeons, Mr. Abernethy published, in 1814, "An Enquiry into the Probability and Rationality of Mr. Hunter's Theory of Life ; being the subject of the first two Anatomical Lectures delivered before the Royal College of Surgeons of London." Following Mr. Hunter's steps, he elucidated that celebrated man's views with respect to the nature of the living principle, which views seem derived from the most probable conclusions to which our reason can carry us ; viz. that life, in general, is some principle of activity added by the will of Omnipotence to organised structure, — and that in man, who is endowed with an intelligent faculty, in addition to this vital principle possessed by other organised beings, to life and structure an immaterial soul is super-added.

"We perceive," observes Mr. Abernethy, "an exact correspondence between those opinions which result from physiological researches, and those which so naturally arise from the suggestions of reason that some have considered them as intuitive. For most reflecting persons in all ages have believed, and indeed it seems natural to believe, what modern physiology also appears to teach, that in the human body there exists an assemblage of organs formed of common inert matter, such as we see after death, a principle of life and action, and a sentient and rational faculty, all intimately connected, yet each apparently distinct from the other.

"So intimate, indeed, is the connection, as to impose on us the opinion of their identity. The body springs and bounds, as though its inert fabric were alive ; yet we have good reasons for believing that life is distinct from organisation. The mind and the actions of life affect each other. Failure or disturbance of the actions of life prevent or disturb

our feelings, and enfeeble, perplex, or distract our intellectual operations. The mind equally affects the actions of life, and thus influences the whole body. Terror seems to palsy all its parts, whilst contrary emotions cause the limbs to struggle, and become contracted from energy. Now, though these facts may countenance the idea of the identity of mind and life, yet we have good reasons for believing that they are perfectly distinct: whilst, therefore, on the one hand I feel interested in oppugning those physiological opinions which tend to confound life with organisation, I would, on the other, equally oppose those which confound perception and intelligence with mere vitality."

He thus concludes: —

"Thus my mind rests at peace in thinking on the subject of life as it has been taught by Mr. Hunter; and I am visionary enough to imagine, that if these opinions should become so established as to be generally admitted by philosophers, that if they once saw reason to believe that life was something of an invisible and active nature superadded to organisation, they would then see equal reason to believe that mind might be superadded to life, as life is to structure. They would then, indeed, still farther perceive how mind and matter might reciprocally operate on each other by means of an intervening substance. Thus, even, would physiological researches enforce the belief which, I may say, is natural to man—that, in addition to his bodily frame, he possesses a sensible, intelligent, and independent mind; an opinion which tends, in an eminent degree, to produce virtuous, honourable, and useful actions."

Two years after the appearance of these lectures, Mr. Lawrence, who had recently been elected to the situation of colleague to Mr. Abernethy, delivered at the College of Surgeons, and subsequently published, his two Introductory Lectures on Comparative Anatomy and Physiology. In the commencement of his first lecture, Mr. Lawrence thus speaks of Mr. Abernethy: —

"It was not till the latter part of last summer that the

Court of Assistants of this College did me the honour of appointing me one of their professors; an appointment which I freely acknowledge to have been most gratifying to my feelings, not only on account of the body who conferred it, but when I considered to whom I had succeeded *, and to whom I became associated.† To your feelings I must trust for an excuse, if any be thought necessary, for taking this earliest opportunity of giving utterance to the sentiments of respect and gratitude I entertain for the latter gentleman. You and the public know, and have long known, his acute mind, his peculiar talent for observation, his zeal for the advancement of surgery, and his successful exertions in improving the scientific knowledge and treatment of disease. His singular happiness in developing and teaching to others the original and philosophic views which he naturally takes of all the subjects that come under his examination,—and the success with which he communicates that enthusiasm in the cause of science and humanity which is so warmly felt by himself,—the admirable skill with which he enlivens the dry details of elementary instruction,—are most gratefully acknowledged by his numerous pupils. All these various excellences have been repeatedly felt in this Theatre. Having had the good fortune to be initiated in the profession by Mr. Abernethy, and to have lived for many years under his roof, I can assure you with the greatest sincerity, that, however highly the public may estimate the surgeon and the philosopher, I have reason to speak more highly of the man and the friend; of the invariable kindness which directed my early studies and pursuits, of the disinterested friendship which has assisted every step of my progress in life, of the benevolent and honourable feelings, the independent spirit, and the liberal conduct, which, while they dignify our profession, win our love and command our respect for genius and knowledge, converting these precious gifts into instruments of the most extensive public good.”

* Astley Cooper, Esq.

† J. Abernethy, Esq.

In his second lecture, however, Mr. Lawrence, in developing his ideas concerning the principle of life, attacked Mr Hunter's theory, as maintained by Mr. Abernethy, and the manner in which he illustrated and supported it; and inculcated the doctrine that the principle of life, whether sentient or intelligent, is in all organised beings the same, — that the vital properties are all derived from the organic structure of those beings, — and that the difference of that structure constitutes the only difference in their faculties and powers. In consequence, when, in 1817, Mr. Abernethy delivered another course of "Physiological Lectures, exhibiting a general view of Mr. Hunter's physiology, and of his researches into comparative anatomy," he not only defended the theory which he had previously explained, but made some strong observations on the evil consequences arising to society from the adoption of principles of another description; and strove to elevate, as Hunter had ever done, the thoughts of the student from the contemplation of Nature to Nature's God."

"It has been said," he remarks, "that 'an undevout astronomer is mad;' yet he only contemplates the immensity and order of the works of Nature, and the causes of the varieties of light and seasons, so serviceable to the living beings which inhabit this planet, and, as he infers, to those of others. But what shall we say of the anatomist, who observes the structure and functions of those beings, — who examines their extreme variety, and regular gradation and connection, — without any feeling or perception that Intelligence has operated in ordaining the laws of Nature? We judge of others by ourselves; and assuredly such a character must, by the bulk of mankind, be considered as possessing either a deficient or perverse intellect.

"The opinion that Intelligence must have ordained the order of Nature is not only impressed by her decrees upon the bulk of mankind, but is confirmed by the observations and reflections of the most observant and intellectual individuals of the human race. Those who think that intelligence may exist distinct from organisation, are disposed to admit

that the intelligence with which they are endowed may have a separate existence. Those who think that perception is not essential to life, but is an attribute of something different, are also disposed to admit the separate existence of perception and intelligence; and thus do these two opinions produce and support each other. Both opinions are natural to most men, and confirmed by the observations and consideration of the most intellectual of the human race."

Any further notice of the controversy between Mr. Abernethy and Mr. Lawrence is as unnecessary as it would be painful.

An anecdote illustrative of the sound integrity, as well as of the humour, of Mr. Abernethy's character may here be introduced. On his receiving the appointment of Professor of Anatomy and Surgery to the Royal College of Surgeons, a professional friend observed to him that they should now have something new.—"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Abernethy.—"Why," said the other, "of course you will brush up the lectures which you have been so long delivering at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and let us have them in an improved form."—"Do you take me for a fool or a knave?" rejoined Mr. Abernethy; "I have always given the students at the Hospital that to which they are entitled—the best produce of my mind. If I could have made my lectures to them better, I would instantly have made them so. I will give the College of Surgeons precisely the same lectures, down to the smallest details:—nay, I will tell the old fellows how to make a poultice." Soon after, when he was lecturing to the students at St. Bartholomew's, and adverting to the College of Surgeons, he chucklingly exclaimed, "I told the big wigs how to make a poultice!" It is said by those who have witnessed it, that Mr. Abernethy's explanation of the art of making a poultice was irresistibly entertaining.

It is not easy to particularise Mr. Abernethy's ensuing publications, in the arrangement of which for the press, with reference to title-pages, &c. he was always singularly careless. Some of them appeared first in small portions, which were

afterwards collected and enlarged ; so that a volume consisted of several separate parts, and repeated, together with new matter, much of what was previously known. One remarkable publication was, "Surgical Observations on the Constitutional Origin and Treatment of Local Diseases; and on Aneurisms. London, 8vo. 1809." Mr. Abernethy's memorable cases of tying the iliac artery for aneurism are detailed in this volume: the success of the operation is almost an era in adventurous surgical experiment, and reflects the highest credit on the judgment and skill of the operator. His preceding and later works are comprised in Messrs. Longman and Co.'s catalogue, where we find Abernethy's authorship in six octavo volumes. 1. "On the Origin and Treatment of Local Diseases; and on Aneurisms, including Directions for the Treatment of Disorders of the Digestive Organs." 2. "On Diseases resembling Syphilis, and on Diseases of the Urethra." 3. "On Injuries of the Head, and Miscellaneous Subjects." 4. "Lumbar Abscesses and Tumours." 5. "Physiological Lectures (collected in one volume)." And, 6. Another volume of "Physiological Lectures." He also wrote, for Dr. Rees's Cyclopædia, the anatomical and physiological articles from the commencement of the work to the article "Canal:" of these, the article "Artery" is perhaps the most important.

Such are the valuable, we may say invaluable, productions of Mr. Abernethy, which will long be consulted by the faculty, as the most certain authorities to which they can apply on the wide and interesting range of subjects they embrace. Nor have their technicalities prevented them from also experiencing a success, rare among scientific discussions, that of being widely popular with judicious readers of every intelligent class; Mr. Abernethy, among his other discoveries, having found out the way to render his books as entertaining and attractive as they are instructive and important. His acute reasoning, his sensible advice, intelligible to every capacity, and his prodigious mass of information, acquired by long practice and experience, render him, indeed, an admirable guide for all, whether learned or unlearned.

Mr. Abernethy was an excellent chemist, although he professed not to know much about the matter. He was intimately acquainted with Mr. Howard (the brother of the Duke of Norfolk); and in conjunction with that gentleman discovered the "fulminating mercury," the force of which so much astonished those who were not aware of the existence of any greater explosive power than the comparatively insignificant one of gunpowder.

In writing a memoir, however slight, of Mr. Abernethy, it is impossible not to mention the bluntness with which he frequently treated those who consulted him. There can be no doubt that this has been greatly exaggerated; but it is worthy of observation that, for above a century and a half, the capital has seen a regular succession of medical men who have differed from their brethren in this respect, and substituted a certain roughness of mien and speech for the more customary suavity of the profession. Whether affected or natural, this practice has much whereon to found its apology and justify its consequences, as well as something to impeach its propriety and assail its effect. It frequently proceeds from a wish to avoid the evils of doubt and wavering, and, by straight-forward plainness, to inspire the patient with that confidence which is so likely to contribute essentially to his cure. On the other hand, it must be confessed, that it is both a relief and satisfaction to the majority of invalids, to be permitted to communicate all their ailments, and even fancies, to the individual to whose prescriptions they look for restoration to health. Their accounts may be tedious, their fears irrational, and their feelings erroneous; but still it seems to be a duty in the professional man in whose hands they consider their life or death to be placed, to make great allowances for them, and to listen as far as possible to their obscure and perplexing histories, rather than to cut them short with sharp rebuke, or passionate dismissal.

The multitude of amusing instances related of Mr. Abernethy's disregard of this latter principle would fill a volume. As such whims are characteristic, and in no way derogate from

the extraordinary and acknowledged skill of an individual, whose success as a surgeon conferred blessings on thousands of his fellow creatures, we will quote one or two of them as specimens.

A lady, consulting him on a nervous disorder, entered into a long, frivolous, and fantastic detail of her symptoms. Unsatisfied with being referred to his "book" for instruction respecting the treatment of her complaints, she persisted in endeavouring to extract further information from Mr. Abernethy. After suffering her volubility with considerable patience for a while, he exclaimed, to the repeated "May I eat oysters, Doctor? May I eat suppers?" — "I'll tell you what, Ma'am: you may eat any thing but the poker and the bellows; for the one is too hard of digestion, and the other is full of wind."

"Pray, Mr. Abernethy, what is a cure for gout?" was the question of an indolent and luxurious citizen. "Live upon sixpence a-day — and earn it!" was the pithy answer.

A scene of much entertainment once took place between our eminent surgeon and the famous John Philpot Curran. Mr. Curran, it seems, being personally unknown to him, had visited Mr. Abernethy several times, without having had an opportunity of fully explaining (as he thought) the nature of his malady: at last, determined to have a hearing, when interrupted in his story, he fixed his dark bright eye on the "doctor," and said — "Mr. Abernethy, I have been here on eight different days, and I have paid you eight different guineas; but you have never yet listened to the symptoms of my complaint. I am resolved, Sir, not to leave this room till you satisfy me by doing so." Struck by his manner, Mr. Abernethy threw himself back in his chair, and assuming the posture of a most indefatigable listener, exclaimed, in a tone of half surprise, half humour, — "Oh! very well, Sir; I am ready to hear you out. Go on, give me the whole — your birth, parentage, and education. I wait your pleasure; go on." Upon which, Curran, not a whit disconcerted, gravely began: — "My name is John Philpot Curran. My parents were poor, but I believe honest people, of the province of

Munster, where also I was born, at Newmarket, in the county of Cork, in the year one thousand seven hundred and fifty. My father being employed to collect the rents of a Protestant gentleman, of small fortune, in that neighbourhood, procured my admission into one of the Protestant free-schools, where I obtained the first rudiments of my education. I was next enabled to enter Trinity College, Dublin, in the humble sphere of a *sizer* :”—and so he continued for several minutes, giving his astonished hearer a true, but irresistibly laughable account of his “birth, parentage, and education,” as desired, till he came to his illness and sufferings, the detail of which was not again interrupted. It is hardly necessary to add, that Mr. Abernethy’s attention to his gifted patient was, from that hour to the close of his life, assiduous, unremitting, and devoted.

On one occasion, Mr. Abernethy was highly amused with the course pursued by a lady who was aware of his detestation of ignorant loquacity, and silly affectation. Abruptly entering his consulting-room, without uttering a word, she thrust towards him her finger, which had received a severe injury. Mr. Abernethy looked first at her face, and then at her finger, which he dressed; and the fair patient instantly and silently withdrew. In a few days she called again, and again protruded the affected part. “Better?” asked Mr. Abernethy; —“Better,” answered the lady: again the finger was dressed, and again the lady left the apartment. After several similar visits, at length she held out her finger free from all bandages, and in fact healed. “Well?” enquired Mr. Abernethy; —“Well,” echoed the lady. —“Upon my soul, Madam,” exclaimed the delighted surgeon, “you are the most rational woman I ever met with !”

A yet more pleasant part of our task remains to be performed: it is to record the humanity and liberality of Mr. Abernethy. Where poverty and disease have prevented individuals from waiting upon him in his own house for advice, he has been frequently known not only to visit them constantly, and at inconvenient distances, without fee or reward, but

generously to supply them from his own purse with what their wants required. More affecting instances of charity and generosity, seconding the utmost exertions of medical skill, could not be produced from the life of any of his contemporaries (liberal and admirable as the conduct of many of them is) than from that of John Abernethy. The following is one example : —

In the year 1818, Lieutenant D—— fell from his horse on a paved street in London, and fractured his skull and arm, whilst his horse trod on his thigh, and grievously injured the limb. Mr. Abernethy was the surgeon nearest to the young man's lodgings ; he was sent for : he came, and attended daily. After the lapse of months, convalescence took place amidst great weakness, when Abernethy enjoined the adoption of shell-fish diet at Margate. His grateful patient requested information as to the amount of his pecuniary debt for professional aid and care. Abernethy smiled, and said, " Who is that young woman ? " — " She is my wife. " — " What is your rank in the army ? " — " I am a half-pay Lieutenant. " — " Oh ! very well ; wait till you are a general, then come and see me, and we'll talk about it. "

" In the year 1812," says a correspondent of the Gentleman's Magazine (to which publication we are also indebted for our last anecdote), " I lacerated my left tendon Achilles, and, after ineffectual attempts at cure by other professional men, consulted Abernethy. On quitting his house, I asked when my next visit should be paid. — ' Your recovery will be slow,' said he : ' if you do not feel much pain, depend upon it you are gradually getting round ; if you do feel much pain, then come again — but *not else*. I don't want your money. ' "

One of the students at the Hospital intimated to Mr. Abernethy that he wished to become his " dresser ; " the usual fee for which is sixty guineas for the year. Mr. Abernethy invited the young man to breakfast with him the next morning, to arrange the matter ; and in the mean time, having made some enquiries respecting him, ascertained that he was attentive and clever, but in straitened circumstances. At the

breakfast table, the student took a small bag from his pocket, containing the sixty guineas, and placed it on the table; when it was instantly returned to him by Mr. Abernethy, who, in the most kind and friendly manner, insisted upon his applying the money to the purchase of books, and other necessary means of improvement. That student is now a practitioner of considerable eminence in the metropolis.

In lecturing, Mr. Abernethy's manner was peculiar, abrupt, and conversational; and often when he indulged in episodes and anecdotes he convulsed his class with laughter, especially when he used to enforce his descriptions by earnest gesticulation. Frequently, while lecturing, he would descend from his high stool, on which he sat with his legs dangling, to exhibit to his class some peculiar attitudes and movements illustrative of the results of different casualties and disorders; so that a stranger coming in, unacquainted with the lecturer's topics, might easily have supposed him to be an actor entertaining his audience with a monologue, after the manner of Matthews or Yates. This disposition, indeed, gave rise to a joke among his pupils of "*Abernethy at Home*," whenever he lectured upon any special subject. In relating a case, he was seen at times to be quite fatigued with the contortions into which he threw his body and limbs; and the stories he would tell of his consultations, with the dialogue between his patient and himself, were theatrical and comic to the greatest degree.

The reported fashion of Mr. Abernethy's courtship and marriage is also extremely characteristic. It is told, that while attending a lady for several weeks, he observed those admirable qualifications in her daughter, which he truly esteemed to be calculated to render the married state happy. Accordingly, on a Saturday, when taking leave of his patient, he addressed her to the following purport:—"You are now so well that I need not see you after Monday next, when I shall come and pay you my farewell visit. But, in the mean time, I wish you and your daughter seriously to consider the proposal I am now about to make. It is abrupt and unceremonious, I am aware; but the excessive occupation of my

time by my professional duties affords me no leisure to accomplish what I desire by the more ordinary course of attention and solicitation. My annual receipts amount to — £., and I can settle — £. on my wife: my character is generally known to the public, so that you may readily ascertain what it is. I have seen in your daughter a tender and affectionate child, an assiduous and careful nurse, and a gentle and lady-like member of a family; such a person must be all that a husband could covet, and I offer my hand and fortune for her acceptance. On Monday, when I call, I shall expect your determination; for I really have not time for the routine of courtship." In this humour, the lady was wooed and won; and the union proved fortunate in every respect. A happier couple never existed.

Mr. Abernethy died, after a protracted illness, at his house at Enfield, on Wednesday the 20th of April, 1831. He maintained his good spirits to the last. His lower extremities becoming swelled, his answer to the enquiries of a friend who called upon him was, "I am better on my legs than ever: you see how much stouter they are!" He persisted in attributing his own complaints, as he had attributed the complaints of so many of his patients, to the disordered state of the stomach: — "It is all the stomach; we use our stomach ill when we are young, and it uses us ill when we are old." It is a curious and extraordinary fact, however, that he gave strict directions that his body should be carefully watched, to prevent its being examined or opened.

No. XI.

MRS. SIDDONS.

SHADE of William Prynne ! — but why should we, even if we had the power, evoke the “utter barrister” of 1631 to look upon the doings of 1831 ? The change is great indeed since the author of “*Histriomastix*” fulminated his thousand quarto pages against “stage plays,” as the “very pomps of the devil ;” but no jot greater in what concerns “plays, playerly-play-poets, players, play-haunters, play-houses, and play-poems,” than in what concerns all other matters of life, from the most momentous to the most trivial. Why, therefore, should we wish the shade of William Prynne to be tormented, by overlooking us while we offer a posthumous tribute to the memory,—not of a player merely, but of “a she player,” as he designates an abomination in whose possible existence at some future period of inconceivable depravity he barely believed ? Alas for the illustrious woman who is gone, had she lived in those times ! She might have graced some humble circle of domestic life by her virtues ; but she would never have thrilled the hearts, exalted the minds, and sublimed the feelings of thousands, and tens of thousands, by the creations of Shakspeare breathing through her lips !

This extraordinarily endowed woman, who realised in every quality of mind, and voice, and form, all that a prodigal fancy could imagine of abstract perfection for the very thing she became, was born at Brecknock, in South Wales, July 14th, 1755.* Her birth was most theatrically legitimate. Her father, Roger Kemble, was a provincial manager ; her

* It is rather a singular circumstance, that, in the register of her baptism in the parish church of Brecknock, she is made the daughter of *George* Kemble. How such an error crept into the register, it is impossible at this distance of time to discover.

mother was the daughter of another provincial manager, Mr. Ward; and in due time, too, she married Mr. Siddons*, a member of her father's *corps dramatique*. Unfortunately, it does not appear that either Mr. Siddons or Mr. Roger Kemble was any thing on the stage beyond what was sufficient for country audiences a century ago; else might their wife and daughter have exclaimed in the language of Portia to Brutus, —

“ Think you I am no stronger than my sex,
Being so father'd and so husbanded ? ”

It was not till her eighteenth year that her union with Mr. Siddons took place; but, according to one of her biographers, her attachment displayed itself before she was fifteen. To weaken that attachment, which her parents could consider only as an impulse of childish feeling, she was placed in the family of a Mrs. Greathead, of Guy's Cliff, near Warwick. Mr. Boaden says she “resided under the protection” of this lady for nearly two years. There is no good reason for concealing that this “residing under the protection” of Mrs. Greathead, was, in fact, becoming her maid-servant. Do we think the less of a magnificent river because we can step across it at its source?

If it be true that she fell in love thus early, it is no less true, though somewhat more remarkable, that neither time nor absence extinguished her passion: for, according to some accounts, she married Mr. Siddons in *defiance* of parental dis-

* In a history of Worcester now lying before us, we find the copy of a play-bill, dated February 12. 1767, in which Mr. Roger Kemble announces his company of comedians as playing at the King's Head in that city, with a concert of music. The play was *King Charles I.* (written by Haward, the actor), and the characters were thus cast: — “James, Duke of Richmond, Mr. Siddons; Fairfax, Mr. Kemble; James, Duke of York, Master J. Kemble; the Duke of Gloucester, Miss F. Kemble; the young Princess, by Miss Kemble; and Lady Fairfax, by Mrs. Kemble. Singing between the acts by Mrs. Fowler and Miss Kemble.” In the April following, Master J. Kemble is announced as Phillidel, in *King Arthur*; and Miss Kemble as Ariel, in the *Tempest*.

From the same work we quote the following anecdote: —

“When Miss Kemble, the present Mrs. Siddons, married against her father's consent, he sent for her, and said, ‘Well, my dear child, I made you promise never to marry a performer, and you have not disobeyed me; for the devil himself could not make an actor of your husband.’ ”

approbation ; although, according to others, *with* it, in order that she might not be at the trouble of going as far as Gretna Green. We cannot pretend to decide between these authorities. She was certainly married ; and this, we take it, ought to satisfy any reasonable lover of facts. Her husband has been described, by one who knew him in the prime of life, as a “ fair, and very handsome man, sedate and graceful in his manners, and, in his youth, capable of inspiring a passion quite as ardent as his own.” He was, at the time, sustaining the first line of business in the company of his father-in-law,—that is, he could play any thing,—the first of recommendations for an itinerant actor, who is sure to be called upon to play every thing in the succession of those manifold exigencies which characterise the campaigns of a strolling manager. He had so quick a study, too, that he could make himself master of the longest part between night and night—the second of invaluable recommendations under the above-mentioned circumstances, and specially serviceable to Mr. Siddons ; because, it seems, he enjoyed in equal perfection the talent of forgetting whatever he learned, just as quickly as he had learned it.

It is said, that before her marriage, and while living at Mrs. Greathead’s, the subject of this memoir contrived to obtain an introduction to Garrick, in whose presence she recited some of the speeches of Jane Shore. He was pleased, we are told, with her utterance and deportment, wondered how she had got rid of the provincial ti-tum-ti cadence, admitted her merits ; but declined offering her an engagement. It was not very likely, indeed, however clever a young lady of sixteen or seventeen might appear, that Garrick would disturb the arrangements of his theatre, where Mrs. Yates and Miss Young then divided the empire of tragedy, by inviting the town to witness the immature efforts of so youthful a candidate.

Soon after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Siddons were performing at Cheltenham, where the latter attracted the notice of Lord Bence, afterwards created Earl of Aylesbury. His Lordship was so struck with her acting, that he wrote to

Garrick about her ; and Garrick, who was not accustomed to think slightly of an opinion sealed with a coronet, sent the Rev. H. Bate (known subsequently as Sir H. Bate Dudley) to attend her performances, and report *his* opinion of them ; unconscious, in all probability, that the Mrs. Siddons of the Cheltenham theatre was the Miss Kemble of Mrs. Greathead's family, upon whose claims to his patronage he had already personally decided. The result of this mission was, such a report of the young actress as led to her appearance at Drury Lane, on Friday, the 29th December, 1775.

The character she selected for her *début* was that of Portia in the " Merchant of Venice ;" and she was announced as a *young lady* merely. Theatrical criticisms, in those days, were not manufactured in such abundance as they now are ; though, probably, they were written with pretty much the same knowledge of the thing criticised. As a curiosity, rather than as a just estimate of what her performance was, we insert a notice of it, which has survived the general fate of such perishable commodities.

" On before us," says the critic," tottered rather than walked a very pretty, delicate, fragile-looking young creature, dressed in a most unbecoming manner, a faded salmon-coloured sack and coat, and uncertain whereabouts to fix either her eyes or her feet. She spoke in a broken tremulous tone, and, at the close of a sentence, her words generally lapsed into a hurried whisper that was absolutely inaudible. After her first exit the buzzing comment round the pit ran generally, ' She is certainly very pretty ; but then how awkward ! and what a shocking dresser ! ' Towards the famous trial scene she became more collected, and delivered the great speech to Shylock with the most critical propriety, but still with a faintness of utterance which seemed the result rather of an internal physical weakness than a deficiency of spirit or feeling. Altogether, the impression made upon the audience, by this first effort, was of the most negative description."

It is difficult to believe that the above account was written

by a very sagacious judge of such matters. Making every allowance for the trepidation incident to her situation,—every allowance for her as yet dawning powers,—it is hardly possible but that, to a discerning eye, there *was* the dawn of a genius whose rising effulgence was at hand; for we know how brightly that effulgence shone forth only a year or two afterwards. It is as easy to suppose that Milton or Dryden wrote at fifteen with no sparkle of that immortal spirit which afterwards blazed out, as that Mrs. Siddons at twenty should have delivered the language of Shakspeare without one prophetic gleam of what she became at five or six and twenty. If, indeed, there be any truth in an anecdote related by Miss Lefanu, in her “Life of Mrs. Sheridan,” Garrick perceived the *future* Siddons, whatever may have been his motive for permitting her to languish in his hands: for, in a dispute with Miss Younge, on some subject of theatrical prerogative, the manager exclaimed, “I tell you, and others, you had better not give yourselves airs; for *there is a woman in the house* who, if I choose to bring her forward, would eclipse you all in youth, beauty, and talent.”

She played Portia a second time, on the Tuesday following (January 2. 1776); and, on the 13th of the same month, appeared as one of the *Ladies Collegiate*, in Ben Jonson’s “*Epicæne!*” This admirable comedy had been adapted for modern representation by the elder Colman; but when, in the following year (1777), he collected and published his dramatic productions, he omitted Mrs. Siddons’ name in the original cast of “*The Silent Woman*,” as revived by himself. The three lady-graces there enumerated are Miss Sherry, Mrs. Davies, and Miss Platt.

During the remainder of the season she performed several insignificant characters: among them, one in an operatic piece, called *The Blackamoor washed White* (from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Bate); and another, in Mrs. Cowley’s comedy of the *Runaway*. The former expired after the third representation; but the latter having a run of seventeen nights, enabled Mrs. Siddons, in some degree, to familiarise herself

with the gaze of a metropolitan audience. Two characters, and only two, were assigned to her which gave her an opportunity of appearing on the stage with Garrick himself: the one, Mrs. Strickland, in Hoadley's comedy of "The Suspicious Husband," Garrick playing Ranger; the other, Lady Anne, to his "Richard the Third." The latter she repeated twice, and the last time in the presence of royalty; the tragedy being performed on the 5th of June, 1776, by command of their Majesties. Five days after, Garrick took his leave of the public in Don Felix.

There was certainly nothing very brilliant in this her first season at Drury Lane. By what strange misconception of her powers, or by what sinister influence, if there were no misconception, she, whose whole nature was moulded for the expression of gorgeous tragedy, should have been limited to inferior comedy, it were vain to enquire. We have but to remember what Mrs. Siddons became, and then to wonder that Lady Anne, in "Richard the Third," was the only display permitted to her as a tragic actress. No doubt she knew herself better; and the consciousness that she was shut out from the path where alone she aspired to walk, added, perhaps, to some of those minor mortifications which await the career of genius in its proud and silent struggles after fame, determined her to renounce whatever hopes she might have cherished from appearing before a London audience.

The biographers of Mrs. Siddons have been at some pains to discover the cause of her failure in various supposed motives of Garrick. He was "ungenerous," "insincere," "jealous," and, lastly, reluctant that any body should be thought capable of discerning theatrical excellence except himself; and as Mrs. Siddons had been recommended to his notice, therefore he would not recognise her merit. Nothing can be more ridiculous than these various suppositions. Garrick, we know, had enough of that feeling which makes all men afraid of successful rivalry, and most men ready to obstruct a competitor where they have the power. But what had he to fear from Mrs. Siddons? *She* was just commencing

her professional life ; *he* retiring from his own. Besides, Mrs. Siddons at twenty could not have been formidable to the sole monarch of the stage, making the very largest allowance that can be claimed for her then powers. The truth is, his critical emissary, the Rev. Mr. Bate, after having seen her in various characters at Cheltenham, persuaded himself that the one in which she was greatest was Rosalind. His fiat, therefore, stamped her a comic actress, and to comedy she was consigned. That she failed, in consequence, to make any impression need not be wondered at ; and that she returned to the provinces without awakening even a suspicion of the mighty powers slumbering within her, is surely as little a matter of astonishment, when we reflect that Lady Anne was the sole test of their existence.

Mr. Yates, the manager of the Birmingham theatre, offered the unsuccessful *débutante* an engagement, which she immediately accepted ; and, during the summer of 1776, “ acted the first business ” (to use the technical phraseology of the Green Room) in the great “ toy-shop of Europe,” as Burke felicitously designated Birmingham. There she played with Henderson (himself an unsuccessful seeker of metropolitan fame), who was so struck with her style of acting, that he wrote immediately to Mr. Palmer, the manager of the Bath theatre (to which Henderson belonged at the time), urging him in the strongest terms to engage her. The Bath stage, however, was pre-occupied by a lady who played the same cast of characters. Palmer could not, therefore, comply with his friend’s advice ; but it was not lost upon him, for at Bath Mrs. Siddons afterwards made that impression which was the herald of her greatness when she returned to the boards of Drury Lane in 1782, and won from others the opinion which Henderson was the first to pronounce, — viz. “ that she had never had an equal, and never would have a superior.”

Her range of characters at the principal provincial theatres during this period was tolerably expansive ; but those in which she was considered to excel, were Euphrasia, Alicia, Rosalind, Matilda, and Lady Townley. At Manchester, one of her

most applauded parts was Hamlet ; a character she performed many years afterwards on the Dublin stage, though she could never be prevailed upon to play it in London.

It was a favourite, and a just, maxim of Frederick of Prussia, that accident must first lift a man from the ground ; but that, once raised, the vigour of his own wing can alone sustain him. Mrs. Siddons verified the truth of this maxim. Bath was, undoubtedly, a desirable station to her ; for it was then, more than now, a select London. But the theatre for some time was sufficiently *cool* when she played ; and Palmer troubled her only on his Thursday nights, when the Cotillon Balls carried off every body who could *move* to the rooms, and when, consequently, that eye, which ere long was to fascinate all ranks and ages, was frequently bent on vacancy. At last came Frederick's "accident." On one of these devoted Thursdays, there happened to be in the theatre persons not only of consummate taste, but, what is of much more consequence in such matters, persons whose taste carried with it the authority of station. It was in vain that equal, perhaps superior, taste, on foot, had already pronounced her great ; the taste which rolls in a carriage, and speaks from titled lips, is the taste that becomes an oracle :

" Let but a lord once own the happy lines,
How the wit brightens, and the style refines ! "

This oracle spoke — and fashion, for once, wore her bells beneath the casque of Minerva. Every body could then discern what nobody had been able to discover till it was discovered for him. Even the cotillons languished on the nights when Mrs. Siddons performed ; and dancing was renounced for the pleasure of weeping, sighing, and trembling at the theatre. What a triumphant moment must that be, when a mind long conscious of the things it *can* do (as every mind is which can do any thing worthy of immortality), finds itself at last fairly entered upon the bright path where all its lonely musings of long neglected years start into realities ! Such a moment this was to Mrs. Siddons. She had gained the only point that true genius

desires — opportunity to develop itself. Even had hers been less than it was, and so, incapable of responding to the estimate of her judges, still it was a moment the consequences of which were most precious to her; for, so long as the world chooses to call us great, we are in possession of all the advantages of being great.

It is not surprising that the fame which now gathered round her should have prompted the London managers to make proposals for securing her services: but it is surprising that the Bath manager should have suffered her to escape from him in the way he did; for it is stated by one of her biographers upon “unquestionable authority,” that a very inconsiderable increase of salary would have induced her to relinquish all idea of appearing in London again, at least for many years. That increase, however, the manager hesitated to offer till it was too late. The fact was, seeing herself esteemed and followed by the first people at Bath, Mrs. Siddons had completely acquiesced in her situation there; the more so, probably, because of the distaste which her experiment on the London boards in 1775 had produced. The growing demands of her family, however, determined her to accept a proposal which would enable her to meet those demands with more comfort to herself than she could hope to do if she declined it.

When it was finally settled that she should enter into an engagement with the manager of Drury Lane (an engagement, it is said, mainly resulting from the influence of the late Duchess of Devonshire with Sheridan), she invited her friends and admirers to her farewell performance on the Bath stage, and to receive from her *three* reasons for quitting them. The night came, and Mrs. Siddons recited a poetical address of her own writing, in which she supposes they would feel some astonishment at listening to verses the composition of one who had hitherto aspired no higher than to “repeat with *decency* the verses of others;” and some curiosity to know what the reasons were which she intended to submit to them. At length she produced her “reasons,”—leading on the stage

her three children, — and, as she pointed to them, exclaimed: —

“ These are the moles that heave me from your side,
Where I was rooted — where I could have died ! ”

The appeal was irresistible, and the mother and the actress were alike gratified.

On the 10th of October, 1782, Mrs. Siddons made her second appearance on the boards of Drury Lane, after an interval of seven years; but she had left so little impression behind her, from the characters she performed during the season of 1775-6, — so slight a recollection remained of her among play-goers, — that she now stood before a London audience under all the circumstances usually attendant upon a first appearance. There were no comparisons to institute between what she was and what she had become.

Isabella, in Southerne's tragedy of that name, was the character she selected; and her performance, judging from the language of contemporary criticism, was even thus early cast in a mould which she never saw reason to alter, during the thirty years she continued to represent it. This fulness of perfection is the exclusive attribute of genius of the highest order. Inferior minds strive to produce complete effects by laborious study, and successive improvements: superior ones seize at once what they design to do, and execute what they design with the same rapidity. It is the flight of the arrow, which goes directly to its mark. And any one who has a clear remembrance of Mrs. Siddons, will recollect that there was a uniformity in her style of personating all her characters, instead of a perpetual effort to strike out new beauties; the natural result of a vivid conception in the first instance, regulated afterwards by profound judgment.

We appeal, for example, to those who saw her play *Isabella* previously to her retirement from the stage, whether the following passages from a criticism which relates to her performance of it on the 10th of October, 1782, are not accurately descriptive of her style at a later period: —

“As she came upon the stage with her son, followed by Villeroy, her step was considerate and her head declined slightly, her eye resting upon her son. The first impression having been deeply made by her exterior, the audience was soon struck by the melancholy sweetness with which the following exquisite passage, referring to Biron, came upon the ear : —

‘ Oh ! I have heard all this ;
But must no more ; the charmer is no more ;
My buried husband rises in the face
Of my dear boy, and chides me for my stay.
Canst thou forgive me, child ? ’

“And her fair admirers were in tears as she questioned her son. No art ever surpassed the perfect cadence of the next allusion to him.

‘ Sorrow will overtake thy steps TOO SOON —
I should not hasten it.’

“The passing bitterness of reflection upon her *own* state, produced as it subsided a moral sympathy with others.

“The interview with Count Baldwin, that *chalky* sideling personage old Packer, was a good deal hurt by his insipid manner ; but when he consents to provide for the child, on the condition that his mother never visits him, Mrs. Siddons burst forth with the peculiar *wildness* of a mother’s impatience ; and the whole house told her that she was irresistible.

‘ WHAT ! take him FROM me ? —
No, we must never part ; I LIVE but in my child ! ’

“On the arrival of the creditors, the answer to the nurse’s earnest enquiry, ‘ What will you do, Madam ? ’

— ‘ DO ? NOTHING ! ’

“And, on the noise increasing, —

‘ Hark ! they are coming. Let the torrent ROAR ;
It can but *overwhelm* me in its fall.’

“He who remembers that word NOTHING (as Laërtes has it, ‘ so much more than matter’), and recollects the position

her eye-brows assumed, the action of her right arm, and the energy of her tone, 'Let the torrent roar,' may be assured that the greatest of tragedians then stood before him.

'Now I believe all possible. This ring,
This LITTLE ring, with necromantic force,
Has raised the ghost of pleasure to my fears;
Conjured the sense of honour, and of love,
Into SUCH shapes, — they fright me from myself.'

"The diminutive becoming mighty as SHE gave the word *little*; followed by SUCH shapes, spoken with horrors teeming in the fancy, made the hearer start with an undefined perturbation.

—— 'Biron died, —
Died to my loss at Candy; there's my HOPE —
Oh do I live to *hope* that he died there!'

"This jealousy of affection, plunged into circumstances so disastrous, even as to a *sentiment* that dishonours the ruling passion, was delivered by Mrs. Siddons, as it was written by the author, with pathos that will never be excelled.

"I wish it were in the power of the painter to fix every change of that *living picture* upon the canvas! Courtesy while she *cautiously examined* the supposed stranger, — the *joy* to observe no trace of Biron, — the *recognition* of him, — the *stupor* that weighed upon her countenance while she sobbed out the *mysterious* communications previously to his retiring, — the *manner* in which she occupied the stage during that dreadful soliloquy, — Biron's return, — the still more alarming exclamations of his wife, till she leaves him in despair!

"Every thing here had a truth of *soul*, and *look*, and *gesture*, to which all that I have ever seen in female art bore no comparison whatever. But the LAUGH, when she plunges the dagger into her bosom, seemed to electrify the audience; and, literally, the greater part of the spectators were too *ill themselves* to use their hands in her applause."

We ask again, could a critic describing Mrs. Siddons' Isabella, five and twenty or thirty years afterwards, have failed to dwell upon any one of the points here singled out?

It is unnecessary to add that her success was decisive. The public had never before beheld an actress whom Nature had so prodigally gifted. She combined all the separate excellences of her predecessors and contemporaries, and added to their common stock her own exclusive endowments. Mrs. Yates was majestic, Mrs. Crawford pathetic, Miss Younge enthusiastic; the voice of the first was melodious, that of the second harsh, that of the third tremulous. As to features, Mrs. Yates was after the antique, but she had little flexibility; Mrs. Crawford was even handsome, but the expression of her countenance was rather satirical; of Miss Younge the features wanted prominence and relief, and the eye had little colour. In their style of acting they differed considerably. Mrs. Yates studied to be graceful; Mrs. Crawford was vehement, and threw her arms out from side to side, struck her bosom, &c.; Miss Younge had acquired the temperance in action which Shakspeare recommends, and in every motion was correct and refined, delicate and persuasive. Their rival, as we have said, had their separate excellences united, with all that they had not. There was no invidious *but*, to curtail her of her full perfections in every requisite that imagination could devise.

Between the 10th and 30th of October, Mrs. Siddons performed Isabella eight times, and during the season two and twenty. Her next character was Euphrasia, in the ponderous tragedy of "The Grecian Daughter;" and she displayed, as far as Murphy's frigid pen afforded her scope, those loftier attributes of regal greatness which shone forth so sublimely afterwards in her Lady Macbeth, Queen Catharine, and Lady Constance. Some surprise, it is said, was expressed upon her entrance the first night; for she appeared a perfectly different being from herself in Isabella. The settled sorrow that weighed down the wife, the presumed *widow* of Biron, had given place to a mental and personal elasticity, obviously capable of efforts "above heroic." Hope seemed to brighten her crest, and duty to nerve her arm.

To Isabella and Euphrasia succeeded Jane Shore,—a cha-

racter which, even in her youth, it was impossible she should *look* so well as many actresses of vastly inferior powers who have represented it. The whole bearing of Mrs. Siddons' majestic figure, the severe grandeur of her countenance, the lofty character of her eye, the imperial tones of her voice, — were all incompatible with our notions of a court wanton, whose fascinations lie in far different qualities of mind and body. But these rare disqualifications, these splendid contradictions, were soon forgotten in the equally rare and splendid intellectual impersonation of the fallen, miserable, yet noble-minded frail one. Warton has justly remarked, in his "Essay on the Writings and Genius of Pope," that the answer of the dying penitent, — when her husband asks why she fixes her eyes upon him with such an earnest, such a piteous look, as if her heart were full of some sad meaning she could not speak, —

" Forgive me ! — *but* forgive me ! "

is " pathetic to a high degree; those few words far exceeding the most pompous declamations of Cato." How Mrs. Siddons used to *utter* those few words, who can forget? " I well remember," says her biographer, describing her first and subsequent performances of the character, " the *sobs*, the *shrieks*, among the tenderer part of her audiences, and the *tears* which manhood at first struggled to suppress, but at length grew proud of indulging. We then, indeed, knew all the LUXURY of grief; but the nerves of many a gentle being gave way before the intensity of such appeals; and fainting fits long and frequently alarmed the decorum of the house, filled almost to suffocation."

Calista, in " The Fair Penitent," was her next display: a character which no skill in the performer can redeem from the inherent and disgusting depravity stamped upon it by the poet. There is not, in the whole range of the acting drama, a play more offensive to moral feeling and to decency than " The Fair Penitent;" and there are few things more painful than to witness the performance of Calista by an actress whom we

wish to believe unpolluted by the atmosphere of a theatre. She awakens no sympathy, and ought not to awaken any; but then, on the other hand, she inspires no hatred of vice. The only sentiment excited is that of contempt for a bold, bad woman, who is more indignant that her guilt is suspected, than sorrowful or penitent when it is discovered. The character, however, admits of the representation of passions, differing in their origin and intensity from those of the parts in which Mrs. Siddons had already appeared; and, upon the whole, it was considered not only as the noblest effort of her powers, but as an indication from which the judicious critic might prophesy of her more concentrated energies in *Lady Macbeth*.

The unprecedented attraction of Mrs. Siddons was met, on the part of the proprietors of Drury Lane, with suitable liberality. Her engagement, as to weekly salary, was upon an annual rise from ten pounds. This salary they did not then augment; but they allowed her *two* benefit nights, and relinquished, on both, the nightly charge, about ninety pounds. Her success, too, was seconded by her own prudence. She launched into no unnecessary expenses, residing merely in respectable lodgings in the Strand, for the convenience of being near the theatre; and, animated by the best inspiration, — a mother's feelings for her family, — prepared herself for a life of such exertion as mocks the toil of mere manual labour. It became, of course, the fashion to know her; and for once the fashionable world, in following the fashion, did honour to itself. Her door, at this time, saw more carriages daily before it than that of any other private residence in London.

For her first benefit she chose the character of *Belvidera*; when the demand for boxes was so great, that the proprietors paid her the profitable compliment of allowing her the use of their own six on the occasion. But it is foreign to the purpose of this memoir either to specify minutely, or to examine critically, the characters which Mrs. Siddons successively personated during her theatrical life. It is enough to record, that

from the moment she appeared, she took possession of the throne of tragedy; and that, from the moment she quitted that throne, no one has been found to fill the vacancy. All we shall attempt beyond this must be limited to the more prominent events that distinguished her splendid career, whether as regarding the actress or the woman.

The first of these events was the early notice bestowed upon her by George III. and his illustrious consort. In the month of January, 1783, Mrs. Siddons had the honour of performing by express command all the characters in which she had then appeared, (viz. Isabella, Euphrasia, Jane Shore, Calista, and Belvidera,) before his Majesty and the royal family. Nor had she become less an object of interest and curiosity among the higher orders of society. A vague and childish, if not an impertinent, desire was frequently expressed by some of these higher orders to know *how* she acquired the art of producing such wonderful effects; as if it were a thing to be learned, like the rule of three. They enquired into her modes of study, the discipline of her mind; and one lady in particular, a titled person, was said to have propounded this knotty question: — “Pray, Madam, when you are to prepare yourself in a character, what is your primary object of attention, the superstructure, as it may be called, or the foundation of the part?” Mrs. Siddons, who must have despaired of answering the question, contented herself with a simple unaffected statement of a fact, which she imagined contained a reply to what the querist *intended* to ask. “When,” said she, “a part is first put before me for study, I look it over in a general way, to see if it is *in nature*; and if it is, I am sure it *can* be played.” — As to her mode of study, in her apartment, it was *silent*. It was thus she conceived what *could* be done; and at rehearsals ascertained the practical effect of her conceptions. Some proof of this alleged mode of study may be found in the circumstance, that though she often sought a confirmation of her own judgment in the experience of Mr. Sheridan (the teacher of elocution), it was always done at the theatre; for there alone, she would say, could she show him

exactly what it was she meant, or what she intended to do at night.

We have mentioned that the Drury Lane manager allowed a second benefit night to Mrs. Siddons, on which occasion she selected the character of Zara, in Congreve's "Mourning Bride," — a tragedy inordinately praised as a *whole* by a critic of the square and rule school (Lord Kames); and almost as inordinately eulogised by another critic, Dr. Johnson (who had no true feeling of poetic sentiment), for a *single* passage: it is hardly necessary to remind the reader that we allude to the description of a Gothic cathedral; a description which the Doctor, with an extraordinary oblivion of what *is* to be found in English literature, pronounced to be, if not unequalled, at least unexcelled. This second benefit took place in the month of March, 1783; and some notion may be formed of the extent to which Mrs. Siddons' attractions had reached, when we mention that it produced the sum of 650*l.*: for it must be remembered that the Drury Lane Theatre of 1783 was not that enormous receptacle which it now is. Seven rows of the pit were laid into the boxes on the occasion; and Lady Spencer gave ninety guineas for her side box, while Lady Aylesbury sent 50*l.* for an upper box. It is amusing to add, as coincident almost with these evidences of the position Mrs. Siddons had taken in public estimation, that a poem entitled the "Tragic Muse," written by the ingenious author of the "History of Modern Europe" (Russell), was published about this time; and that the writer was gravely rebuked by some prophetic reviewer, for "wasting his verse upon excellence that was in its nature *fugitive*, the *meteor of the moment*!"

The following summary of the characters played by Mrs. Siddons during her first season, and the number of representations given to each, will show the extraordinary exertions she made between the 10th of October and the 5th of June:—
Isabella, 22 — Jane Shore, 14 — Calista, 14 — Belvidera, 13 — Euphrasia, 11 — Zara, 3. If to these we add three performances in "The Fatal Interview," a tragedy by Hull, which then expired, we have an aggregate of no less than

eighty representations ; and the majority of them, from the intense passions that were to be displayed, of the most exhausting description.

No sooner, however, had Drury Lane closed, than she left London for Dublin, where her brother, John Kemble, was then playing, and who had signed an engagement for three years with the proprietors of Drury Lane. Her success here corresponded with that she had experienced in the metropolis, in spite of some strong predilections which the Dublin audience entertained in favour of Mrs. Crawford. It is said she carried away about eleven hundred pounds from Dublin, and at least seven hundred from Cork.

It was on her return from Dublin, towards the latter end of October, 1783, that she had the honour of an interview with Dr. Johnson ; and, though the particulars are narrated in Boswell's inimitable life of that great man, some notice of the occurrence ought to be found in a life of Mrs. Siddons. The Doctor's own account is extant in a letter from him to Mrs. Thrale, dated October 27. "Mrs. Siddons," says he, "in her visit to me behaved with great modesty, and left nothing behind her to be censured or despised. Neither praise nor money, the two powerful corrupters of mankind, seem to have depraved her. I shall be glad to see her again. Mrs. Siddons and I talked of plays ; and she told me her intention of exhibiting this winter the characters of Constance, Katharine, and Isabella in Shakspeare."

When she came into the room, there happened to be no chair ready for her. "Madam," said Johnson, with a smile, "you, who so often occasion a want of seats to other people, will the more easily excuse the want of one yourself." He enquired with which of Shakspeare's characters she was most pleased : upon her answering that she thought the character of Queen Katharine, in Henry VIII., the most natural, "I think so too, Madam," said he ; "and whenever you perform it, I will once more hobble out to the theatre myself." (Alas ! when she *did* perform it, five years afterwards, that mighty mind was no more !) He told her that her "great pre-

decessor, Mrs. Pritchard, was in common life a vulgar idiot, who used to talk of her *gownd*; but that on the stage, she seemed to be inspired by gentility and understanding."

The next distinctions that awaited her this year, were the renewed condescensions of the royal family. Her first performance of the season (Isabella) was by command of their Majesties; and soon after she was appointed reading preceptress to the Princesses. Attentions of the most flattering kind were lavished upon her, indeed, by all ranks; but in the midst of it all, she showed that *one*, at least, "of the most powerful corrupters of mankind" had *not* depraved her.

Hitherto she had left Shakspeare untouched; and the first character she acted was selected, it is said, as affording some relief to her frame, really exhausted by the dreadful fatigues she had undergone, with no other intermission than was afforded by travelling from place to place. It was that of Isabella in "Measure for Measure," which she performed November 3d, 1783; and repeated on the 5th, by Royal command, so desirous were their Majesties of seeing her in any thing new. Her delineation of it was full of original genius, both as to conception and as to execution. Nothing could exceed the sublime energy she threw into that fine passage commencing: —

" Could great men thunder
As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet:
For every pelting petty officer
Would use his heaven for thunder; nothing but thunder."

The manner in which she pronounced the words "NOTHING BUT thunder!" was, to use the prescriptive phrase of theatrical critics, *electrical*.

Having played Mrs. Beverley, in "The Gamester," (which gave her the first opportunity of acting with her brother, who sustained the part of Beverley,) and established additional claims to her power over the heart, in depicting the woes of private life, she made her appearance on the 10th of December, 1783, in the character of Constance, by Royal command.

Her performance seems to have divided the opinions of the play-going world; some extolling it, and others, without absolutely decrying it, insinuating comparisons which led to the inference (at least were intended to do so), that the creations of Otway, Southerne, and Rowe were within her grasp, but those of Shakspeare not. Discriminating judges, however, who divested themselves, difficult as it sometimes is to do so, of the impressions already produced by her predecessors, and who examined her personation of the character by the text of Shakspeare only, were satisfied that she had studied him with a *mind* superior to any who had gone before her, so far as their own experience warranted them in coming to such a conclusion.

Her next effort boldly challenged that comparison which is sure to invite failure, where it is not sustained by great original powers. She selected for her benefit this season the character of Lady Randolph; a character which Mrs. Crawford had not only made her own, as it were, but which she was actually playing at Covent Garden. Mrs. Siddons prudently reserved the bold experiment for her benefit night,—an occasion on which performers are allowed, if not almost expected, to put themselves to strange trials, and when want of success does not carry with it any very serious consequences.

Mrs. Siddons had many advantages in the competition; youth, beauty, a finer figure, more power of eye, and a voice in its whole compass sound and unbreaking. Her declamation, too, was more studied, finished, and accurate. She was sure to give a better *reading* of the part; and the only question was, what was to balance the storm of passion by which her great rival had surprised and subdued a long succession of audiences? These, with many others, were among the anxious conjectures and anticipations of Mrs. Siddons' friends and admirers. She herself, probably, suffered no anxious conjectures or anticipations to disturb her: for, had she not felt that secret confidence which told her what she *could* do, it is hardly to be supposed she would have risked so formidable a comparison; and in obedience to that confidence she made her own study

of the character. There was no imitation; — still less were there any violent contrasts in order to avoid it; — the public were left to judge between two actresses in the same character totally unlike each other; and the result was, they gave the preference to Mrs. Siddons, on the solid grounds of mental superiority in conception, and physical superiority in execution. Petty cavils, and rooted prejudices, she could *not* expect to surmount; and some of the former she must have viewed only with contempt. There were then, as now, long-eared critics, who could discover nothing in her extraordinary popularity but a “fame borne up by the vapour of fashionable folly.” There were others, not long-eared, but diseased with splenetic scurrility, who could scrawl and print such trash as the following: — “The judicious would as soon see Bensley murdering Lear, or kicking up the heels of Alexander the Great. Her head seems to dance upon wires, like that of Punch’s antic queen; though a Gentoo might think it more resembled that of the China mandarin in our drawing-rooms.” A third class of critics were the candid ones, who did not venture to decry her, but only *cautioned* her against trusting to the stability of her renown. *They* poured these sedative truths into her ears: — “The favour of the public is laudable. I wish it may be lasting; but, I hope, without that ingratitude to their old servants which will make their passion for Mrs. Siddons less valuable, as it will convey a warning to her, that a new face may possibly erase the impression which she has so anxiously studied to form, and so happily made.” A kinder pen, and a better heart, described her situation in these words: “She has raised herself and family from the honours of Wolverhampton to those which a Theatre Royal can confer: she has established her sway over the passions of all, from the Sovereign to the mechanic; she sees respect and affluence the produce of her genius; and has a *right* to be proud.” She *had* this right; but that she exercised it meekly is recorded in her own language, in the following early effusion of her gratitude. Mr. Boaden, from whose volumes we borrow it, does not slate on what occasion it was put forth; but it

seems to be only a portion of some longer address to the public:—

“She knows the danger arising from extraordinary and unmerited favours; and will carefully guard against any approach of pride, too often their attendant. Happy shall she esteem herself if, by the utmost assiduity, and constant exertion of her poor abilities, she shall be able to lessen, though hopeless ever to discharge, the vast debt she owes the public.”

Drury Lane Theatre, Dec. 17, 1789.

One accusation was early made, and to the last by some maintained, against Mrs. Siddons,—that of parsimony. It is of little moment now to discuss the justice of this charge; but it was at least prudent, if she shared any portion of those friendly fears that were expressed as to the permanency of her attractions, that she should husband carefully for her family the means she was then enabled to command; and it is just possible that what began in prudence continued from habit. At the period we are describing, she was publicly accused “of lingering behind the rest of the congregation, in the gallery of St. Martin’s Church, to avoid a present of benevolence to the Westminster Dispensary.” Lingering behind! An odd way this of managing such an affair. Would it not have been much better to go out first, along with the bulk of the congregation? By such a contrivance, a person who really wished to save half-a-crown, might stand a fair chance of doing so without observation; but to be the last, to linger till the churchwarden’s plate was full, and till the holder of the plate had nothing to do but to note the charitable deeds of the straggling few that brought up the rear, was surely the only way to invite observation, and to render as conspicuous as possible the solitary meanness. Such clumsy detraction, however, did her rising greatness provoke; and, in all probability, the more general imputation of covetousness was fastened upon her, not so much from any real evidence of a sordid disposition, as from the laudable

contrast which her prudence and frugality presented to the proverbial prodigality of the profession to which she belonged.

It was during this year (1784) that Sir Joshua Reynolds painted his celebrated portrait of her as the TRAGIC MUSE; the original of which is now in the splendid collection of the Marquis of Westminster, and the duplicate at Dulwich College. The name of the great artist, and the date of the picture, were inscribed by him on the hem of the garment; the only instance, it is said, of his having affixed them to any production of his pencil. When Mrs. Siddons first saw the picture in its finished state, she went near to examine the pattern of this which appeared to be a curious classic embroidery (at that time much in fashion), and then perceived it contained the great painter's name, a circumstance which she noticed to Sir Joshua, who was present. "I could not lose the opportunity," he replied, "of my name going down to posterity on the hem of *your* garment." Burke, who inspected the progress of this fine and celebrated work, pronounced it "the noblest portrait he had ever seen of any age."

Mrs. Siddons' second season at Drury Lane closed on the 13th of May, with a sixth performance of *Belvidera*. She acted fifty-three times between the 8th of October and her last night; that is, allowing for the Oratorios in Lent, once in every three nights of the company's performance. Her range of characters was as follows:—*Isabella*, *Belvidera*, *Lady Randolph*, *Shakspeare's Isabella* and *Thomson's Sigismunda*, *Euphrasia*, *Constance*, *Jane Shore*, the *Countess of Salisbury*, *Zara* in "*The Mourning Bride*," and *Calista*.

During the summer recess she acted at Edinburgh eleven nights; and the distinction she met with in that capital was entitled to be ranked among her most flattering triumphs. It had not then, indeed, received from itself the somewhat arrogant title of the "*Modern Athens*:" but it was the centre of literature and science; and the supporters of the theatre were to be found among a class of persons infinitely more polished and intelligent than the mixed audiences of London. From Edinburgh she went to Dublin and Cork; but her health

began to feel the effects of such incessant labour; and she was compelled to relinquish some of the engagements into which she had entered, in consequence of severe and even dangerous illness.

Precluded, thus, from fulfilling her more serious engagements with provincial managers, it was hardly to be expected she could meet the wishes of her professional brethren, who were naturally anxious to secure *her* attraction for *their* benefits. Her inability to do this was malignantly represented by her enemies as an unwillingness, arising solely from considerations of gain; and a playhouse faction was organised to harass and insult her upon her return to Drury Lane, at the commencement of the season 1784-5. It was alleged that she had refused to play, while in Ireland, for an actor of the name of Digges (who had suffered a paralytic stroke), unless he paid her 50*l.*; and that she had prevented Mr. Brereton from taking a benefit in Dublin, by refusing to act for him at all, — a refusal, as it afterwards appeared by the acknowledgment of Mr. Brereton himself, which arose entirely from illness. The justice or injustice of these accusations mattered little to those by whom they were made and persisted in. The object was to raise a clamour that might obscure, for a time, the excellence that offended them. A newspaper war of paragraphs and letters was the prelude to the attacks that were to be made upon her personally. Her husband, Mr. Siddons, addressed a feeble, ill-conceived letter upon the subject to the printer of “The Public Advertiser.” Mr. Brereton answered it; and followed up his answer by a second letter, when informed that his first was not considered sufficiently explicit in vindication of Mrs. Siddons. In this he declared, “that it was in no respect owing to Mrs. Siddons that he had no benefit in Ireland; but that, on the contrary, in the course of a long and dangerous illness, he received proofs of friendship from her which he should ever recollect with gratitude, and which he then avowed with sincere satisfaction.”

Of course the parties who had raised the outcry were not to be disappointed of their design, merely because it happened

that they were in the wrong. If such persons allowed themselves to be turned aside by considerations of that kind, there would be an end, at once, to nine tenths of all clamour, from that which hunts down a minister to that which pursues only a player. On the evening, therefore, of Mrs. Siddons' first appearance for the season (October 5th, 1784), in the character of Mrs. Beverley, when the curtain drew up, she was assailed with vociferated cries of "Off! off!" mingled with yells, hootings, groans, and all the other marks of gallery displeasure. She bore it for a time with grace, composure, and unaffected dignity, acknowledging at intervals the applauses of the other portions of the audience: but the uproar rendering it impossible for the play to proceed, her brother, who was on the stage with her in the character of Beverley, at length led her off.

This was a signal for a renewed contention between her assailants and her friends: the former shouting in triumph; the latter calling loudly for her re-appearance. Those calls gradually increasing, and predominating over the noise of the galleries, Mrs. Siddons came on again alone, and advancing with a firm step, a calm countenance, and a respectful but collected carriage, to the front, she thus addressed the audience:—

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

"The kind and flattering partiality which I have uniformly experienced in this place, would make the present interruption distressing to me indeed, were I in the slightest degree conscious of having deserved your censure. I FEEL NO SUCH CONSCIOUSNESS. The stories which have been circulated against me are CALUMNIES. When they shall be proved to be true, my aspersers will be justified; but, till then, my respect for the public leads me to be confident that I shall be PROTECTED FROM UNMERITED INSULT."

The woman here achieved a triumph as great as had ever waited upon the actress. Her enemies were ashamed of their cause; her friends, proud of hers. She retired amid

deafening plaudits. But the firmness that sustained her while before the audience, a little failed her when she was in her own room. To afford the agitated nerves a short season for composure, Mr. King, the manager, requested a few minutes indulgence; and the necessity to become somebody else, soon restored her to herself. Finally, her justification was complete, when, a few days afterwards, Mr. Digges acknowledged publicly that, instead of Mrs. Siddons having demanded and received 50*l.* for acting for his benefit, he “had paid her no money whatever;” but had written a letter to her expressive of his obligations on the occasion. This letter, it seemed, had been mislaid or destroyed by Mrs. Siddons, and therefore he now repeated those expressions of obligation.

If we may be allowed to parody the almost (if not quite) Hibernian passage of our great epic poet, that in the *lowest* deep there is a *lower* still, we should say, that Mrs. Siddons having gained the topmost point of fame already, she this season, at one spring, placed herself upon a yet loftier elevation. We allude to her performance of Lady Macbeth, in which character she appeared for the first time on the 2d of February, 1785, when “criticism, and envy, and rivalry, sunk before her.” From that hour her dominion over the passions was undisputed, her genius pronounced to be at least equal to her art, and Sir Joshua’s happy thought of identifying her person with the Muse of tragedy confirmed by the immutable decision of the public. We entirely acquiesce in the opinion that has been expressed with regard to this magnificent effort—that “if, since the Eumenides of Æschylus, tragic poetry had produced nothing so terrible and sublime as the Macbeth of Shakspeare, it may be said with equal truth, that since dramatic fiction has been invested with seeming reality, nothing superior to the Lady Macbeth of Mrs. Siddons has been seen.” But it would demand an elaborate essay to show fully in what consisted the extraordinary excellence of this performance; while, as words *cannot* describe looks, or give the perfect image of living action, much of what *did* constitute it must of necessity be incommunicable. There

are many yet surviving who remember *what* it was. When there shall be none remaining who can do so, the recollection of the most perfect exhibition which the stage ever presented, — the exhibition of one of Shakspeare's greatest creations in a spirit akin to his own mighty conceptions, — will have passed away for ever; and all that mere language can effect will be to exhaust itself in vague generalities. From the first night of her appearance in this character, down to her retirement from the stage, it became her exclusive possession. Not but that there were those who attempted to dispute the possession; but the intermediate space was so vast, Mrs. Siddons' elevation so unapproachable, that each attempt was soon abandoned. Garrick's *Lear*, or John Kemble's *Coriolanus*, was not more exclusively made his, than Mrs. Siddons made *Lady Macbeth* hers.* The policy of abstaining so long from the performance of such a character was now apparent; for by what new poetic wonder could it be followed? All other force in female character is comparative feebleness on the English stage. On the 7th of February, Mrs. Siddons repeated her performance by command of their Majesties. It seems almost wonderful to add, that, during the same season, she delighted the public with a matchless representation of *Desdemona*, and a delicately finished one of *Rosalind*. Her other novelties were *Margaret of Anjou*, in the "Earl of Warwick;" *Zara*, in the tragedy of that name; *Countess of St. Valori*, in Cumberland's tragedy of "The Carmelite;" *Camilla*, in Massinger's "Maid of Honour;" and *Elfrida*, in Malone's dramatic poem of the same name; the *number* of her performances amounting to seventy-one. *Elfrida*, it may be remarked, was produced in obedience to a wish conveyed from the Palace. It was much admired in the closet at Buckingham House; and this admiration created a desire to see the great *preceptress*

* "Mrs. Siddons," said Lord Byron, "was the *beau idéal* of acting; Miss O'Neill I would not go to see for fear of weakening the impression made by the Queen of Tragedians. When I read *Lady Macbeth's* part I have Mrs. Siddons before me; and imagination even supplies her voice, whose tones were superhuman, and power over the heart supernatural."

in the heroine. But though a beautiful poem in many parts, it was essentially unfit for representation; and the consequence was, it was acted only once after the 14th April, when their Majesties were present at the performance.

An injudicious attempt was made to introduce Mrs. Siddons in comedy—the more injudicious because wholly unnecessary; as at this time Drury Lane possessed the united attractions of Miss Farren and Mrs. Jordan. The characters she played were Mrs. Lovemore, in Murphy's "Way to Keep Him;" Mrs. Oakley, and Lady Restless, in "All in the Wrong;" and, we believe, one or two others.

The flattering attentions paid by George the Third to this great actress were not confined to the public exhibition of her talents. She frequently enjoyed the honour of being with the royal family in their retired moments, both at Buckingham House and at Windsor. This enabled her to be among the first who discerned those symptoms of mental aberration which, in the year 1788, called for the solemn attention of the legislature; and the circumstance that confirmed, if it did not first awaken, her suspicions was singular.

His Majesty, on all occasions, had expressed his gracious disposition to promote the interests of herself and her family; but on one occasion, at the period we are now speaking of, he put into her hands a sheet of paper subscribed with his *name* merely; intended, it may be presumed, to give her the opportunity of pledging the royal signature to any provision of a pecuniary nature which might be most agreeable to herself. This paper, with the discretion that was suited to the circumstance, and which was so characteristic of Mrs. Siddons herself, she immediately delivered to the Queen.

On the 25th of November, 1788, Mrs. Siddons performed, for the first time, Queen Katharine in "Henry the Eighth," which was carefully revived by Mr. Kemble, now stage-manager, who was resolved to introduce those changes in scenery, dresses, the properties, &c., which constituted an era in the art. Henry VIII. was, accordingly, produced with such splendour and novelty that it became one of the most

attractive pieces the stage had ever known. And here, as in *Lady Macbeth* (and, indeed, all her characters), we could run riot in quotation, to renew, for a moment, the exquisite gratification with which we listened to her noble delivery of innumerable passages. But our prescribed limits are rapidly narrowing themselves, and a volume might be filled with such a theme ! One only observation, therefore, shall be obtruded, relating to the last scene in which Katharine appears. A Siddons alone could have invested *that* scene with the intense interest which she threw round it. Full as it is of Shakspeare's finest touches of tenderness and pathos, and deep as are the emotions which it excites in the reading, it requires extraordinary powers in the actress to make its *quiet* sorrow reach the hearts of an *audience*. Mrs. Siddons, however, wrung them to the quick ; and silent tears, shed in sympathy for a sick and dying Queen, killed by afflictions too sharp for long suffering, were the homage paid to her transcendant powers. Her whole appearance was a personification of that grief which digs its victim's grave ; yet so resigned, so meek, so gentle, so full of conscious love and honour and virtue, unworthily requited ! We can vividly recall her languid and dejected air, and almost fancy we hear the plaintive sadness of her voice as she uttered the passages in reply to Capucius, who entreats her to " take good comfort." All the yet lingering affections of the unjustly deserted wife, — all the natural yearnings of the mother's heart for the child she is about to leave, — were distressingly true to nature.

This season, too, she added *Volumnia* to her other characters from Shakspeare ; and, before the close of it, appeared as *Britannia*. *Britannia* ! In what ? Mallet's " *Masque of Britannia*," or Lillo's " *Masque of Britannia and Batavia*," or Mr. Lediard's " *Opera of Britannia*," or, lastly, Sir W. Dayenant's and Inigo Jones's " *Masque of Britannia Triumphant* " ? — In none of these ; but — in a promenade, concert, recitation, supper, and ball, given by the club at Brookes's to the ladies, in the Opera House (which was suitably fitted up for the occasion), in celebration of the King's recovery ! It

was even so. Mrs. Siddons, dressed as Britannia, recited an ode written by Merry, of Della Cruscan notoriety; and when she had done, sat down in the exact attitude of Britannia, as the lady appears on our copper coin. She even repeated the exhibition on her benefit night, after performing Juliet, on the 11th of May. Surely, nothing but an amiable desire to contribute *her* share, in any way she could, towards the general fund of rejoicing at an event which she had personal feelings to gratify in commemorating, could have induced her to consent to a piece of mummery, for which any *figurante* on the stage had sufficient qualifications.

In the year 1792, the Drury Lane company played at the Opera House, while their theatre was rebuilding; and here, on the 26th March, she first delighted the town with her recitation of Collins's Ode on the Passions. The new theatre, however, was completed by the spring of 1794; and on the 21st of April in that year opened with the tragedy of Macbeth, Mr. C. Kemble (then not more than twenty) performing the character of Malcolm. "Mrs. Siddons," says one of her biographers, "on this first appearance in the new theatre, would have been more than human if she had not exulted. It was unquestionably the finest in Europe; and the conduct of it, and its main support, certainly in her own family. As to the property itself, I am very sure that they grasped at it in imagination. So devoted to politics as Mr. Sheridan seemed, it might look more than a remote probability that he would one day take office with his party, and that a theatre and its concerns must be resigned to the more urgent claims of official dignity and business. At such a time, a sale might take place upon liberal and easy terms, and the influence of Mr. Sheridan upon the fashionable world continue a marked preference for a theatre of which he had been the proprietor, and was still the guardian." If these *were* the hopes of the Kemble family, they were destined to disappointment, not only then, but afterwards; for when, in the season 1800-1, Mr. Kemble resumed the stage-management (which he had relinquished to Mr. Wroughton in disgust some years before),

preparatory to a purchase of part of the property, in conjunction with Mrs. Siddons, obstacles presented themselves connected with Mr. Sheridan which were found to be insurmountable. The consequence was, that Mr. Kemble, his sister, and his brother, seceded to Covent Garden Theatre; Mr. Kemble himself becoming a large proprietor of the concern.

It has been remarked, that the life of an author is best read in his works. More emphatically may the same thing be said of an actor; taking the characters in which he appears before the public as the only portion of his life with which the public itself has any thing to do. We have therefore traced, with some minuteness, the progress of Mrs. Siddons through the principal parts she represented, as the only appropriate record of what has associated her name, imperishably, with the glory of the British drama. As long as the productions of Shakspeare, Otway, Rowe, and Southerne hold their place upon the stage, so long will it be remembered that Mrs. Siddons was once their Queen Katharine, Queen Constance, Lady Macbeth, Isabella, Jane Shore, Calista, and Belvidera. And here we would observe, as a striking proof of the *fact*, without going into any enquiry as to the *cause*, that the higher species of dramatic writing has declined among us,—that, during the thirty years the stage possessed such an actress, not a single tragedy was produced by contemporary writers to which even *her* transcendant powers could give vitality. Many indeed were written; and in many new characters did she appear during that period; but, with the exceptions of “Pizarro” and “The Stranger,” where are they now? Neither “Pizarro” nor “The Stranger,” however, is called a tragedy; they are plays merely, with a given quantity of tragic incidents. The former, which owed much of its unprecedented popularity to the political feeling of the day, independently of the extraordinary attractions of Kemble in Rolla, Mrs. Siddons in Elvira, and Mrs. Jordan in Cora, has already become the dullest of melodramatic spectacles, now that the political feeling, together with those great performers, are no more. “The Stranger” still takes its turn with what are called stock pieces; and will

probably continue to do so, till a sound manly taste shall teach our audiences to distinguish between nature and tawdry sentiment.

For the last twenty years of her professional life, Mrs. Siddons was like a successful conqueror, who consigns himself to comparative mediocrity by subduing all his enemies. So it was with her. She had achieved every thing that could be achieved. She left herself no fresh victories to gain, no new laurels to gather. To pursue our simile to a point, where in fact it is no simile at all, there was nothing remaining for *her* to do, but to fight her battles again and again; to repeat, every season, her principal characters; and to delight afresh those who could never be weary of beholding her in them. The remaining portion of this memoir, therefore, will conduct the reader from the stage to private life — from the actress to the woman; for there is a natural and laudable curiosity in the human mind to know something of the personal character of individuals whose public conduct has awakened our admiration.

Mrs. Siddons was less taciturn in society than was generally imagined by those who had only infrequent opportunities of seeing her. She sang many simple ballads with infinite taste; and, when in a *very select circle*, introduced a peculiarly dry humour into amusing trifles. Joanna Baillie says, “The effect she gave to the comic passages of Shakspeare was the most wonderful proof of her genius.”

Many exaggerated stories have been related of her stately manner, and theatrical elocution, when off the stage. It was obviously impossible that a woman upon whom Nature had stamped loftiness of mien, could throw it wholly aside, even on the most ordinary occasions; while some allowance was to be made for the habitual assumption of characters that demanded solemnity of look, grandeur of action, and dignity of voice. Nature and art thus co-operating, and the impulses of art being nearly as constant as those of nature, it was to be expected that Mrs. Siddons in a room *would* be unlike other women; added to which, they who had received their first

impressions of her on the stage, would find it very difficult to discard them altogether when they met her in private society. Hence the ridiculous anecdotes that have been circulated and believed respecting her; ridiculous, because the major part were such as could not be true, without leading to the conclusion that she was herself weak, vain, and ridiculous. Yet, we can well believe that such effects as the following were unconsciously produced by her presence. "Who was it (I think Northcote the painter)," says an anonymous writer in one of our periodicals, "who said he had seen a group of young ladies of rank, Lady Fannies and Lady Maries, peeping through the half-open door of a room where Mrs. Siddons was sitting, with the timidity and curiosity as if it had been some preternatural being, — much more than if it had been the Queen? which I can easily believe. I remember that, the first time I found myself in the same room with Mrs. Siddons, I was struck with a sensation which made my heart pause, and rendered me dumb for some minutes; and, when I was led into conversation with her, my first words came faltering and thick, — which never certainly would have been the case in presence of the autocratrix of all the Russias: nor was this feeling of her power, which was derived from her association with all that was grand, poetical, terrible, confined to those who had felt and could appreciate the full measure of her endowments. Every member of that public, whose idol she was, from the greatest down to the meanest, felt it more or less. I know a poor woman who once went to the house of Mrs. Siddons, to be paid by her daughter for some embroidery. Mrs. Siddons happened to be in the room; and the woman, perceiving who it was, was so overpowered, that she could not count her money, and scarcely dared to draw her breath. 'And when I went away, Ma'am,' added she, in describing her own sensations, 'I walked all the way down the street, feeling myself a great deal bigger.' This was the same unconscious feeling of the sublime, which made Bouchardon say that, after reading the Iliad, he fancied himself seven feet high. It reminds one also of the poor musician, who, when introduced

to Mozart, was so overcome by the presence of that greatness which had so long filled his imagination, that he could not even lift his eyes from the ground; but stood bowing, and stammering out, ‘Imperial majesty!—Ah!—Imperial majesty!’”

A whimsical illustration of the impression which her regal brow, effulgent eyes, and noble countenance were so well calculated to produce, is that of a gentleman who was accused of being in love with her, because of the enthusiasm with which he spoke of her. “In love with Mrs. Siddons?” he exclaimed; “good God! I should as soon think of making love to the Archbishop of Canterbury!”

She was fond of amusing her leisure hours with an art not often cultivated by females, that of statuary. It is supposed this predilection had some effect upon the simplicity and grace of her drapery on the stage, and the severity of her attitudes, by directing her attention, as it necessarily would, to the antique. Some busts, modelled by her, are still preserved at Guy’s Cliff, the seat of Mrs. Greathead, with whom, it may be remembered, she was placed by her parents when about fifteen; but it is not mentioned whether they were the production of that or of a more mature age.

She was the mother of five children, three daughters and two sons: one daughter and one son survived her. The latter, George John Siddons, is in India; and, we believe, an officer in the military service of the East India Company: the former, Cecilia Siddons, had been the constant companion of her revered parent for years, and was with her in the last dying moments of her dissolution.

Her second daughter, Maria, sunk into the grave, at Bristol, on the 6th of October, 1798, the victim of that hopeless but flattering disease, consumption; the victim, too, there is reason to believe, of an unfortunate attachment to the late President of the Royal Academy, Sir Thomas Lawrence. “She was,” says Mr. Boaden, “one of the loveliest beings I have ever known. I can hardly bring myself to allow so much—but she was, perhaps, more beautiful even than her

mother; or rather, perhaps, what the latter would have been, if, with every indulgence in her early years, she had possessed full leisure to cultivate her taste, and exercise her fancy, without any of those prodigious exertions which gave her at last an appearance of strength and energy not usually characteristic of English females. The *gain* is on the side of grandeur; the *loss*, of winning gentleness and almost angelic softness. To confirm this notion, a very early picture of Mrs. Siddons resembles this lamented and excellent young lady."

Sir Thomas, then Mr. Lawrence, paid his addresses to her; but, as is commonly believed, after he had secured *her* affections, he found his own enthralled by those of her elder sister. That he struggled to quench this new and dangerous passion, will be at once inferred by all who knew his high and honourable character; that he *could* quench it will be as quickly doubted, by all who know what the passion is: and then remains the nice point of moral obligation, — whether it were more just, when he found (no matter from what cause arising) that he could not exchange hearts at the altar, to draw back; or, shrouded in hypocrisy, to fulfil the outward act and ceremony of a contract, whose essential conditions he knew were beyond his power to perform? But this is not the place (neither is there occasion if it were) to discuss a question concerning parties all of whom are now in their graves; and we, too, "hasten from the subject."

In December, 1802, Mrs. Siddons lost her father; and, on the 24th of March following, her eldest daughter, the progress of whose malady was so rapid that she died before her mother's return from Ireland. This second blow weighed heavily upon her spirits. What she felt, indeed, is beautifully and pathetically expressed by herself in a correspondence that was given to the world under peculiar circumstances.

"The testimony of the wisdom of all ages," she observes, in one of these letters, "from the foundation of the world to this day, is childishness and folly, if happiness be any thing more than a *name*; and I am assured our own experience

will not enable us to refute the opinion. No — no ; it is the inhabitant of a better world. Content, the offspring of moderation, is all we ought to aspire to *here* ; and moderation will be our best and purest guide to that happiness to which she will most assuredly conduct us. If Mr. L. thinks *himself* unfortunate, let him look at *me* and be silent. The inscrutable ways of Providence ! Two lovely creatures *gone* ; and another is just arrived from school with all the dazzling, frightful sort of beauty that irradiated the countenance of Maria, and makes me shudder when I look at her. I feel myself like poor Niobe, grasping to her bosom the last and youngest of her children ; and, like her, look every moment for the vengeful arrow of destruction.”

It was about this period that a separation took place between herself and Mr. Siddons. The exact causes of it are not known, nor need they be sought. The merits of Mr. Siddons as an actor were so thoroughly obscured by the blaze of glory which surrounded his wife, that it was considered incompatible with the interests of the family to allow him to continue on the stage. At one time he purchased into Sadler’s Wells ; and though for several seasons it turned out a profitable speculation, in the end he retired from it with loss. The same fate attended another undertaking, from which he had promised himself great advantages. These things tended, perhaps, to sour his disposition ; and, in addition, he is said to have grown, latterly, somewhat impatient of the “ crown matrimonial,” — that is, he was apt to consider himself neglected in society, because of the greater attractions which centred in his wife. This feeling “ unhappily produced,” says Mr. Boaden, “ in a most honourable and high-spirited man some inequalities of temper, which occasionally seemed harsh to a woman conscious of the most unremitting diligence in her exertions, and often endangering her health to secure, along with fame to herself, the present and future comforts of her family. Some expressions of her irritation upon such annoyances have been printed, by the person to whom I have before alluded ; and, at length, Mr.

Siddons, after suitable arrangements as to the property, retired to Bath. But he retained, at all times, the sincerest regard for his incomparable lady, and proved it by the last solemn act of his existence." He died at Bath in 1808.

We can hardly feel surprised to find Mrs. Siddons (thus harassed with domestic sorrows) impatient for retirement; though still basking in the full sunshine of fame, and commanding the sources of increasing fortune. But her brother had now embarked 23,000*l.* (10,000*l.* paid down, and the remainder to be received out of the accumulating profits of the property), in Covent Garden Theatre; and her presence there was vitally important to him. She therefore determined to devote herself to his views in life, when her own were all closed. In the correspondence to which we have already referred, she thus alludes to this determination: —

"Alas! my dear friend, what have I *here*? Yet here, even here, I could be content to linger still in peace and calmness. Content is all I wish. But I must again enter into the bustle of the world. For though fame and fortune have given me all I wish; yet, while my presence and my exertions here may be useful to others, I do not think myself at liberty to give myself up to my own selfish gratifications." Again: "I shall leave this place (Banister's), on the 4th of next month (September, 1803); and will write again as soon as I can after I get to town. I shall have a great deal of business upon my hands, and upon my head and heart many imperious claims. I find it is utter folly in me to think that I am ever to live one day for *myself*, while these various claims, dear and tender as they must always be, exist: nothing but my brother could have induced me again to appear in public; but his interest and honour must always be most dear to me.

On the 27th of September, 1803, she appeared at Covent Garden, in Isabella; and continued to play all her principal characters, till the public discovered that Master Betty (who made his first appearance in London the following year) was infinitely superior to either herself or her brother. She then

retired from an arena where competition would have dishonoured her. The distemper, however, was too violent to last long; though certainly, for a time, the delirium was about as complete as any popular frenzy we can remember.

In the winter of 1806-7, Mrs. Siddons and Shakspeare recovered their usurped authority; and her *Volumnia*, *Katharine*, and *Lady Macbeth* were among her most splendid triumphs: but in the following year (September 20. 1808), the scene of them was destroyed by fire. In little more than three months afterwards, however (December 31st), the first stone of a new theatre was laid by his late Majesty (then Prince of Wales); and on the 18th of September, 1809, the present magnificent edifice was opened, with the tragedy of "*Macbeth*." But it passed in dumb show; for a theatrical conflict commenced that night, as memorable in dramatic annals as *Blenheim* or *Waterloo* in military ones. Need we say, we allude to the O. P. war? Beyond this we do not mean to go. The campaign has its own historian; and two goodly octavo volumes will inform posterity how, for sixty-seven nights, the heroes of the one and two shilling galleries fought the battle of the pit and boxes, whose rights were violated by taxing them without their consent. They who were to have paid the tax did not care one straw about it: but they who were never likely to pay it, had too much genuine patriotism to suffer any such selfish considerations to make them indifferent to the contemplated tyranny.

Mrs. Siddons opened the new theatre, as we have said, on the 18th of September, 1809; and it was the 24th of April, 1810, before she repeated *Lady Macbeth*. In the season of 1810-11, she performed nearly the whole of her characters; and never did she display greater dignity and force of mind. It would be absurd to say her autumn excited the tears of her April, when her *Isabella*, her *Shore*, and her *Belvidera* were in their prime; but her *Constance*, her *Hermione*, her *Queen Katharine*, and her *Lady Macbeth*, were shorn of none of their splendour down to their latest repetition. In 1812 she retired from the stage, and chose for her farewell part *Lady*

Macbeth, which she performed on the 29th of June in that year. The occasion was distinguished by a homage to her genius which has no precedent in theatrical annals. When the horrible *night scene* shuts in, a general movement was observed in the house — the remainder of the play was dismissed — and the audience lingered only till she delivered her short valedictory address. On that night, therefore, her professional life may be said to have terminated : for though she came forward on two or three subsequent occasions, between the years 1812 and 1817, purely to serve the interests of her brother Mr. C. Kemble, she did not, like some performers, accept of any limited engagements afterwards to perform a certain number of characters. We were ourselves present the last time she ever appeared upon the stage, when she performed Lady Randolph for her brother's benefit. But five years had swept away the boundary between vigour and decrepitude. Her voice, her step, her action, all were feeble. Her eye alone seemed to have lost nothing of its marvellous expression. She was a magnificent ruin, from which, without the aid of memory, imagination could picture forth what the noble edifice must have been when complete in all its fine proportions.

In the month of April, 1815, she lost her son, Henry Siddons, who died at Edinburgh, where he was the manager of the theatre. He played one or two seasons in London ; but he inherited no portion of his mother's talents.

It may be remarked, that on the 8th of June, 1816, Mrs. Siddons consented to play Lady Macbeth, to gratify the late Princess Charlotte. Her Royal Highness, however, when the night came, was too ill to attend. At first, the managers thought of changing the play ; but, conceiving the public would be greatly disappointed at not seeing Mrs. Siddons, she readily complied with their wish, and performed the character.

After her retirement from the stage, she gave a course of public readings from Shakspeare, at the Argyle Rooms, which were eagerly attended by the public. It is, perhaps, not too much to say, that her *reading* of one of Shakspeare's plays was a higher, a more complete gratification, and a more

astonishing display of her powers, than her performance of any single character. Her profound admiration of the poet, and her deep insight into his most hidden beauties, made her almost a poetess, or at least like a priestess, full of the god of her idolatry. There was no got-up illusion, no scene, no trickery of the stage: there needed no sceptred pall, no sweeping train, nor any of the gorgeous accompaniments of tragedy.—SHE was tragedy! “Othello,” “Hamlet,” and “Macbeth” were among the plays which she read on this occasion.

She also gave public readings of Milton, consisting chiefly of passages from “Paradise Lost.” We do not remember whether they formed any part of her course at the Argyle Rooms; but when she was in Edinburgh, about the year 1805, we were among the delighted few who heard her readings from the great Epic bard.

The latter years of Mrs. Siddons were passed in affluence, in comparatively good health, in domestic comfort, and in the society of those distinguished friends whom time had left her, or who successively filled up the chasms which time had made. She died on the 8th of June, 1831, at her house in Upper Baker Street*, having nearly completed her 76th year. Why her remains were not honoured with a public funeral in Westminster Abbey, where lie the ashes of many less entitled to such posthumous respect, we know not. Instead of this, however, they were conveyed, on the 16th of the same month, to a vault in Paddington Church. The funeral procession consisted of a hearse, drawn by four horses, followed by two mourning coaches and four, containing the relations of the deceased; afterwards fourteen mourning

* The house, which the genius and industry of Mrs. Siddons enabled her to purchase, was fitted up with a plainness that has seldom attended rooms of equal grandeur — the tone of the whole house was that of wainscot; and the Muse of Tragedy, instead of “sweeping by in her sceptred pall,” amused her retirement with the *simplex munditiis* of quaker affluence. In her dining-room hung the portrait of her brother John, as Hotspur, on horseback, which the late Sir Francis Bourgeois painted, when M. Desenfans became possessed of the wonderful sketch by Vandyke, now at Dulwich.

coaches drawn by two horses, each containing four gentlemen belonging to the theatres : two gentlemen's carriages brought up the procession. The number of persons assembled to witness the funeral could not be less than 5000.

On a marble slab before her monument is the following text, particularly enjoined by herself,—

“ Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.”

Nearly the same inscription is on a mural tablet to her memory, placed to the left of the altar in the Church of Paddington, except that the sacred text chosen for the sarcophagus is that of — “ I know that my Redeemer liveth.”

Mrs. Siddons' will has been proved at Doctors' Commons, and her personal property sworn under 35,000*l.* She leaves 5500*l.* five per cent. Bank Annuities, to her beloved and truly affectionate friend, Miss Martha Wilkinson, a daughter of the late Tate Wilkinson, Esq. ; likewise some articles of domestic furniture. The ink-stand made from a portion of the mulberry tree planted by the immortal Shakspeare (which she had bequeathed to her late brother John Philip Kemble), and a pair of gloves worn by the bard himself (which were given to her by the late Mrs. Garrick), she leaves to her daughter Cecilia and her son George. She leaves to Cecilia all her furniture, portraits, trinkets, drawings, books, plate, china, carriages, and other moveables, and all the money in the house and at the banker's. To Theresa, the wife of her dear brother, Charles Kemble, the portrait of her husband, painted by Clark. To her beloved sister, Mrs. Frances Twiss, 20*l.* for a mourning ring. To her poor sister, Mrs. Ann Hatton (this lady, it is believed, is *Ann of Swansea*, the author of a variety of novels), 20*l.* per annum for life ; “ which, in consideration of her ill health and forlorn situation, she has many years received” from the testatrix. To her inestimable and beloved friend Mrs. Charlotte Fitzhugh, a handsome mourning ring. She leaves small legacies to her servants. The rest of her property she divides, in three equal shares, among her daughter Cecilia ; her son George John ; and Harriet, the

widow of her late son, Henry Siddons, for the benefit of their children; but the children are barred all benefit from the will of their grandmother if they dispute, to the annoyance of their mother, the will made by their father a short time before his decease.

Mrs. Siddons' will was made in 1815, when her brother, Mr. J. P. Kemble, and her nephew, Mr. Horace Twiss, were appointed executors; but recently a codicil has been added, substituting the name of William Meyrick, Esq., of Red Lion Square, for that of Mr. Kemble. The will was proved by Mr. Meyrick only.

For the foregoing memoir we are indebted to the kindness of a literary friend.

No. XII.

SIR EDWARD BERRY, BARONET;

REAR-ADMIRAL OF THE RED; AND A KNIGHT COMMANDER OF
THE MOST HONOURABLE MILITARY ORDER OF THE BATH.

THIS gallant and distinguished officer was the fourth son of the late Edward Berry, Esquire, a merchant of London, by Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Forster, of Barbadoes, F.R.S.

He was born on the 17th of April, 1768; and, having evinced an early predilection for the sea-service, he was introduced into the Royal Navy, under the auspices of Lord Mulgrave, on the 5th of February, 1779, when he wanted some months of being eleven years of age; and made his first voyage to the East Indies in the *Burford*, of 70 guns. The first recorded circumstance of his professional life was the boarding of a French ship of war; for which action he was rewarded with a Lieutenant's commission. His subsequent conduct in the glorious battle of June 1. 1794, also obtained for him the approbation of his superiors.

Being First Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship *Captain*, at Porto Ferrajo, Sir Horatio Nelson recommended him for promotion for "the masterly style in which he brought that ship to bear on the batteries."

Early in 1796, Mr. Berry was appointed by Sir John Jervis, under whom he had before served, to the *Agamemnon*, of 64 guns, commanded by Commodore Nelson, who was at that time employed in laying the foundation of his future fame; and to whose favourable notice he soon recommended himself, as may be inferred from the following passage, which

we extract from a letter addressed by that officer to the Commander-in-chief, May 30. 1796: —

“ Lieutenant Berry joined me in the *Comet*; and I have, as far as I have seen, every reason to be satisfied with him, both as a gentleman and an officer. I had, a few days ago, a plan for taking the French brig of war out of Vado, and intrusted the execution of it to him: it miscarried from an unforeseen and improbable event; but I was much pleased by Mr. Berry’s strict attention to my instructions.”

Passing over occurrences of minor importance, we shall here introduce the contents of a paper written by Commodore Nelson, some time after the memorable battle off Cape St. Vincent; on which occasion the subject of this memoir, by his extraordinary activity in boarding two of the enemy’s ships, acquired the honest eulogium of every officer in the fleet: —

“ A few Remarks relative to myself in the *Captain*, in which Ship my Pendant was flying on the most glorious Valentine’s Day, 1797.

“ At one, P. M., the Captain having passed the sternmost of the enemy’s ships, which formed their van and part of their centre, consisting of 17 sail of the line, — they on the larboard, we on the starboard tack, — the Admiral made the signal to tack in succession: but perceiving all the Spanish ships to bear up before the wind, evidently with an intention of forming their line, going large, joined their separate divisions, at that time engaged with some of our centre ships, or flying from us, — to prevent either of their schemes from taking effect, I ordered the ship to be wore; and passing between the *Diadem* and *Excellent*, at a quarter past one o’clock, was engaged with the headmost, and of course leewardmost, of the Spanish division. The ships, which I knew, were the *Santissima Trinidad*, 126; *San Josef*, 112; *Salvador del Mundo*, 112; *San Nicholas*, 80; another first rate, and a 74, names unknown.

“ I was immediately joined, and most nobly supported, by

the Culloden, Captain Troubridge: the Spanish fleet, not wishing, I suppose, to have a decisive battle, hauled to the wind on the larboard tack, which brought the ships above mentioned to be the leewardmost and sternmost ships in their fleet. For near an hour, I believe (but do not pretend to be correct as to time), did the Culloden and Captain support this apparently, but not really, unequal contest; when the *Blenheim*, passing between us and the enemy, gave us a respite and sickened the Dons.

“At this time the *Salvador del Mundo* and *Sanysidro* dropped astern, and were fired into in a masterly style by the *Excellent*, Captain Collingwood, who compelled the *Sanysidro* to hoist English colours; and I thought the large ship, *Salvador del Mundo*, had also struck: but Captain Collingwood, disdaining the parade of taking possession of a vanquished enemy, most gallantly pushed up with every sail set to save his old friend and messmate, who was to appearance in a critical state; the *Blenheim* being a-head, the *Culloden* crippled and astern. The *Excellent* ranged up within two feet of the *San Nicholas*, giving a most tremendous fire. The *San Nicholas* luffing up, the *San Josef* fell on board her; and the *Excellent* passing on for the *Santa Trinidad*, the Captain resumed her station abreast of them, and close alongside. At this time the Captain having lost her fore-top-mast, not a sail, shroud, nor rope left; her wheel shot away, and incapable of further service in the line, or in chase; I directed Captain Miller to put the helm a-starboard, and, calling for the boarders, ordered them to board.

“The soldiers of the 69th, with an alacrity which will ever do them credit, and Lieutenant Pearson of the same regiment, were almost the foremost on this service:—the first man who jumped into the enemy’s mizen chains was Captain BERRY, late my first Lieutenant (Captain Miller was in the very act of going also, but I directed him to remain): he was supported from our sprit-sail yard, which hooked in the mizen-rigging. A soldier of the 69th regiment having broken the upper quarter-gallery window, I jumped in myself, and was

followed by others as fast as possible. I found the cabin doors fastened, and some Spanish officers fired their pistols: but having broken open the doors, the soldiers fired; and the Spanish Brigadier (Commodore with a distinguishing pendant) fell, as retreating to the quarter-deck. I pushed immediately onwards for the quarter-deck; where I found Captain Berry in possession of the poop, and the Spanish ensign hauling down. I passed with my people and Lieutenant Pearson, on the larboard gangway, to the forecastle, where I met two or three Spanish officers prisoners to my seamen — they delivered me their swords. A fire of pistols, or muskets, opening from the Admiral's stern-gallery of the *San Josef*, I directed the soldiers to fire into her stern; and calling to Captain Miller, ordered him to send more men into the *San Nicholas*, and directed my people to board the first rate; which was done in an instant, Captain Berry assisting me into the main-chains. At this moment a Spanish officer looked over the quarter-deck rail, and said they surrendered. From this most welcome intelligence, it was not long before I was on the quarter-deck, where the Spanish Captain with a bow presented me his sword, and said the Admiral was dying of his wounds. I asked him, on his honour, if the ship was surrendered? He declared she was: on which I gave him my hand, and desired him to call on his officers and ship's company, and tell them of it; which he did: — and on the quarter-deck of a Spanish first rate, extravagant as the story may seem, did I receive the swords of vanquished Spaniards; which, as I received, I gave William Fearney, one of my bargemen; who put them, with the greatest *sang froid*, under his arm. I was surrounded by Captain Berry, Lieutenant Pearson of the 69th regiment, John Sykes, John Thomson, Francis Cooke, all old Agamemmons, and several other brave men, seamen and soldiers. — Thus fell these ships!

For this heroic conduct, Captain Berry was made a Post-Captain on the 6th of March, 1797. In the course of the same year he appeared at Court with Sir Horatio Nelson; and it has been said that after the King had complimented

the latter on account of his exploits, and condoled with him on his misfortune in losing a limb at the attack upon Santa Cruz, the hero introduced his companion to his Majesty, with the remark, "that he had not experienced any great loss, as this officer was his right hand!"

On the 19th of December following, Captain Berry commissioned the *Vanguard*, of 74 guns, fitting for the flag of his friend Nelson, with whom he soon after returned to the Mediterranean station.

The proceedings of the squadron detached from the fleet off Cadiz to watch the armament about to sail from Toulon, under General Bonaparte, and which ended in the total defeat of the enemy, on the glorious 1st of August, 1798, are well known. We shall, therefore, content ourselves with observing, that, notwithstanding the excessive damage which the *Vanguard* received in the Gulf of Lyons, Rear-Admiral Nelson, to whom the charge of the squadron had been confided by Earl St. Vincent, determined not to remove his flag from that ship; which was soon refitted by the great exertions of Captain Berry while at anchor in the Sardinian harbour of St. Pietro, whence she again sailed in tolerable order.

Soon after the termination of the tremendous conflict in Aboukir Bay, Captain Berry was sent to the Commander-in-chief with the Rear-Admiral's despatches; from which we make the following extract:—"The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck; but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on; and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the Commander-in-chief being burnt in l'Orient."

On his passage down the Mediterranean in the *Leander*, of 50 guns, commanded by the late Sir T. B. Thompson, our officer had the misfortune to be made prisoner by *Le Généreux*, a French 74. He also received a severe wound in the

desperate action which took place on that occasion. The enemy, on taking possession of their prize, not only plundered the officers and crew of every thing they possessed, but afterwards, by their cruelty and neglect, exposed the sick and wounded to almost certain death. However, Captains Thompson and Berry were permitted to return, on their parole of honour, to England, where they were received by their countrymen with great applause. Sir Horatio Nelson's duplicate despatches had, in the mean time, been brought home overland by the Hon. Captain Capel; and honours of every kind were decreed to the conquerors of the Nile. Captain Berry was knighted by his Sovereign, on the 12th of December, 1798; received a gold medal in common with the other officers who had shared in the late triumph; and was presented with the freedom of the metropolis in a gold box, value 100 guineas. He also received the thanks of the Court-Martial held to enquire into the circumstances attending the capture of the *Leander*, "for the gallant and active zeal he manifested, by giving his assistance in the combat."

In the autumn of 1799, Sir Edward Berry repaired once more to the Mediterranean, as Captain of Lord Nelson's flagship, the *Foudroyant*; and early in the following year had the satisfaction of assisting at the capture of his old opponent, *Le Généreux*, and of *Le Guillaume Tell*, a French 80, the only remaining ship which had escaped from the battle in Aboukir Bay. In this conflict, the *Foudroyant* expended a hundred and sixty-two barrels of gunpowder, and two thousand seven hundred and forty-nine cannon shot of various sizes. A more heroic defence than that made by the *Guillaume Tell* is not on record. Her colours were kept flying until she had become an ungovernable log; and she sustained a loss of two hundred men killed and wounded. The *Foudroyant's* loss was eight men killed, and sixty-one wounded. During the action, Sir Edward Berry, who displayed the same matchless intrepidity and able conduct that he had done before in many trying situations, was hurt in the foot, but not so much as to induce him to quit the deck. Some time afterwards he pre-

sented the ensign of *Le Génèreux* to the corporation of Norwich; by whom it was suspended in St. Andrew's Hall, with an appropriate inscription and trophies.

In the month of June following, Sir Edward conveyed the Queen of Naples, her family and attendants, from Palermo to Leghorn; from which place Lord Nelson proceeded across the Continent on his way to England, and the *Foudroyant* to Minorca to refit. Previously to the landing of the above personages, her Sicilian Majesty presented Sir Edward with a gold box, set with brilliants, and a diamond ring.

Towards the latter end of the same year, our officer returned to England in the *Princess Charlotte* frigate; and during the remainder of the war he commanded the *Ruby*, of 64 guns, stationed in the North Sea.

In the summer of 1805, Sir Edward Berry was appointed to the command of the *Agamemnon*, of 64 guns; and sent to join Nelson's fleet. On his passage out, he most conspicuously evinced his profound knowledge of seamanship. During the night, he found himself with a single ship, and that very old and of very small dimensions for her rate, in the midst of the Rochfort squadron, consisting of five sail of the line, two frigates, and a brig, off Cape Finisterre. He well knew the value to Lord Nelson of every additional ship, uninjured and without delay; and, by his superior seamanship and skill, he contrived to get away from them, and joined Lord Nelson a short time before the great battle of Trafalgar: and he had the satisfaction of knowing that his Lordship and the Lords of the Admiralty highly commended his conduct on this occasion.

At the battle off Cape Trafalgar (the 21st of October, 1805), and its unparalleled victory, which totally frustrated Bonaparte's plan for invading England from Boulogne, the *Agamemnon* was the eighth ship of the van column of the British fleet; and Sir Edward Berry, as usual, sustained his high and bravely earned reputation, under the heroic chief, who fell in the arms of glorious Victory, and whose memory will be ever dear to the British navy and the British nation.

After this memorable event, Sir Edward proceeded to the West Indies in the same ship, the *Agamemnon*, and participated in the victory gained by Sir Thomas Duckworth, on the 6th of February, 1806, off St. Domingo. On that occasion, having silenced a 74-gun ship, and caused her to strike her colours, he hastened to attack another; when, to his great surprise, the first ship re-hoisted her colours, and was again captured; which circumstance caused some unpleasant altercation after the action.

Upon his return home, the Committee of the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's presented Sir Edward with a sword, value 100 guineas, also with three silver vases, commemorative of the three great battles in which he had been engaged. He also received two medals from the King; one for the action of Trafalgar, and the other for the action of St. Domingo; and having previously obtained a medal for the action of the Nile, he was the only officer of his Majesty's navy who had the honour of possessing three medals. At the close of the same year he was created a Baronet, by patent, dated Dec. 12. 1806.

In the autumn of 1811, Sir Edward obtained the command of the *Sceptre*, of 74 guns; from which ship he was removed the next year into the *Barfleur*, of 98 guns; and again sent to the Mediterranean, under Lord Exmouth.

In December, 1813, Sir Edward was appointed to the Royal Sovereign yacht; and in the summer of the following year, he was in attendance on the allied monarchs, during their visit to the fleet, at Spithead. He subsequently commanded the *Royal George*, another yacht; and on the 2d January, 1815, was nominated a K.C.B. At the general promotion, August 12. 1819, he obtained one of the vacant Colonelcies of Royal Marines; on the 19th July, 1821, was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and subsequently to that of Rear-Admiral of the Red.

For several years this distinguished officer had been suffering under severe illness and extreme debility, the effect of paralysis, which rendered him totally incapable of taking upon

himself the active duties for which his distinguished talents in his profession, and his high character, so eminently qualified him. At the restoration of peace, in 1814, he returned to Norfolk, and took up his residence at Catton, near Norwich; whence after some years he proceeded to Bath, for the benefit of his health. With the same design, the gallant Baronet subsequently made a continental tour; and lived for some time at Pisa, in Italy. The hopes of re-establishing health were unhappily not realised; and he returned to Bath, where he expired on the 13th of February, 1831; aged sixty-two.

Sir Edward Berry was remarkable for his coolness and intrepidity in carrying into action his ship, which was at all times well disciplined, but without undue severity and coercion. In private life he was exemplary for strict integrity, and was a sincere friend.

Sir Edward married, on the 12th of December, 1797, his first cousin, Louisa, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Forster, D.D., Rector of Shotley, in Suffolk, who survives him; but he died without issue, and the Baronetcy has consequently become extinct.

His funeral, which took place at Bath, was attended by upwards of sixty officers of the navy and army, who volunteered to pay this last token of respect to the memory of one who had served his country with such distinguished honour; and the pall was supported by Vice-Admirals Sir Henry Bayntun, K. C. B., Sir William Hargood, K. C. B., and Richard Dacres, and Rear-Admirals Joseph Fuller, Charles Cunningham, and Robert R. Fitzgerald.

There are several engraved portraits of Sir Edward Berry; two of them are from a miniature by Grimaldi, and another was drawn and engraved by Orme.

The materials for this little memoir have been derived from several sources; but principally from Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.

No. XIII.

JOHN MACKIE, M.D.

HOWEVER mournful it is to dwell on departed excellence, and to record those talents and virtues which are for ever lost to us in this world, still there is a melancholy gratification in the task; and in the following faithful sketch of a character so truly benevolent and amiable as that of Dr. Mackie, we may hope to direct the attention of our readers with advantage to those habits and pursuits which conduced to make him pass above eighty years in the perfect enjoyment of all his faculties, and the beautiful serenity of a contented mind. We may profit by his experience; and learn from him, that “the great secrets of human happiness are a good conscience, occupation, order, and an anxiety for the happiness of others.”

Dr. John Mackie was born under the same roof as Charles the First, in part of the ancient Abbey of Dunfermline, in the county of Fife, in the year 1748; and was descended from a very ancient Highland family, who possessed the lands of Creigh, Spanzedell, and Polrossie, in Sutherland, so far back as the year 1427.* But the highly gifted subject of this brief memoir was not a person who stood in need of this sort of illustration, or, indeed, who was desirous of borrowing merit from the dead.

The eldest of fifteen children (his father having been thrice married), he was early engaged in the busy scenes of life; and his visits to his native city were consequently “few and

* Donald M'Kie, or M'Kay, the immediate ancestor of this branch of the family, who signalised himself at the battle of Tuttumtarwigh, A. D. 1406, was the third son of Neil, eighth Baron of Farre, in Strathnaver, brother to Angus the ancestor of Lord Reay.

far between:" yet his name will ever be revered by his townsmen, as doing honour to his birth-place; being always connected with acts of generosity and kindness to all who in any way needed his assistance. He never forgot an old familiar face; and the Scottish accent was always a passport to his heart.

Being intended at an early age for the medical profession, he was placed under the care of Dr. John Stedman, and accompanied him to the University of Edinburgh in 1763. Here, by extraordinary diligence in the pursuit of knowledge, and an unusual aptitude for acquiring every sort of information, he soon became a favourite pupil in the classes of Cullen, Monro, Gregory, and Black; and we have the authority of his schoolfellow, the late Sir Henry Moncrieff Wellwood (himself one of the most universally respected men of his time), for saying, that, both at school and at college, young Mackie was the most remarkably popular youth he had ever known. During one of his vacations, he made a voyage to Greenland, to see the only foreign country which was then accessible to him. This love of travel was, in later years, amply gratified.

Dr. Mackie first settled in practice at Huntingdon, and afterwards at Southampton, where he remained above twenty years, although tempted in the course of that period, by strong solicitations, to move both to Bath and to London. It has been well observed by Paley, that, if a metropolitan residence presents more attractions to a man of talent than a provincial town, he is often rewarded for resisting them, by the closer friendships which local circumstances throw in his way, by a greater degree of independence, and by the consciousness of being the means of improving the tone of the little circle around him. Of these advantages Dr. Mackie was perfectly sensible; and he was confirmed in them by a conversation with Dr. Baillie, about the year 1804. On casually complimenting that illustrious physician, during a medical consultation, on the pre-eminence to which he had attained, Dr. Baillie replied, in an impressive manner, "Dr. Mackie, *you* are the object of *my*

envy: *you* have a full practice in the country; *you* are actively employed, without being harassed; *you* enjoy pure air, the society of friends, and intervals of leisure, which *I* can scarcely ever command; and *you* talk of retiring from business in a few years, whilst *I* feel that I shall die in harness.”*

On a calm retrospection of his life, Dr. Mackie was indeed accustomed to consider this as the happiest period of it; for, besides the satisfaction of having extended the sphere of his practice over an immense surface, being often called into the neighbouring counties of Wilts, Dorset, Sussex, Surrey, and even beyond Henley-upon-Thames, he had the pleasure of knowing that none of his numerous competitors ever spoke of him with any other feeling than that of cordial esteem. Few men, in the course of a long professional career, have encountered less personal enmity, or conciliated more valuable and lasting friendships. To him we may apply the words of the President of the Royal College of Physicians, speaking of Warren, “*Nemo eo semel usus est medico, quin socium voluerit, et amicum.*”

In that quality which ought to be the brightest ornament of a British physician — disinterestedness, he was pre-eminent. His attention being devoted to the higher objects of his profession, he could not stoop to petty gains; and he had so much of that liberality which belongs to a truly philosophic mind, that he is believed to have refused half as many fees as he received.

Few practitioners had a better knowledge of the treatment of consumption. Patients in that disease were sent to him from the metropolis, and from the northern counties; and he was in frequent correspondence and consultation with the first names of the profession — Sir Lucas Pepys, Sir Richard and John Jebb, William and John Hunter, Lettsom, Fothergill, Pitcairn, Saunders, Denman, Reynolds, Pemberton, Farquhar, Fraser, Baillie, Halford, Knighton, Bain (of London), Andrew

* This melancholy anticipation was realised, Dr. Baillie having been cut off in the sixty-second year of his age. (See the Eighth Volume of the Annual Biography and Obituary.)

Duncan, sen. (of Edinburgh), Percival, the younger (of Dublin), Wall (of Oxford), Pennington (of Cambridge), Falconer (of Bath), Raitt (of Huntingdon), Moncrieffe (of Bristol), Carrick (of Clifton), Fowler (of Salisbury), Robertson Barclay (of Cavill), and John Storer (of Nottingham). To all of these he was more or less personally known; but with the two latter estimable men he maintained an uninterrupted friendship and epistolary intercourse for more than half a century.

Whilst in full business, Dr. Mackie contrived to read a great deal, and, as it were, to make time to peruse the most remarkable publications of the day; but this was not done without detriment to his eyes, by reading constantly with open curtains at earliest dawn, and, afterwards, in the day-time, during his rapid journeys in his carriage. We may here mention, that his favourite English author was Young, and his favourite Latin classic Horace. An edition of each of these writers was always to be found in the pockets of his postchaise. We have sometimes seen there an odd volume of Guy Patin, and some of the witty productions of Dr Gregory.

His handwriting, like all his other accomplishments, was elegant, and very different from the slovenly scrawl of many eminent physicians, who appear to esteem too lightly the habit of distinct writing — a habit which, it may be remarked, not only gives pleasure in the communications of friendship, but which may extend life itself, by promoting accuracy in the compounding of medicines.

Though educated under his maternal uncle, Andrew Donaldson *, whose religious opinions were peculiar; and though belonging to a profession which has been too frequently accused of a leaning towards scepticism; it is gratifying to know that Dr. Mackie always acknowledged his belief in the divine inspiration of the Scriptures, and that he was firmly attached

* An etching of this extraordinary character exists, though very rare, by Kay, in which he is represented with a flowing beard, reading a Hebrew Bible, on a bookseller's counter.

to the Church of England. He may be said to have been passionately fond of pulpit eloquence,—an attentive listener to, and more than once in his life a composer of, sermons. Even when fully occupied, he was a regular attendant on the ministry of his learned rector, Doctor Richard Mant (father of the present Bishop of Down and Connor), constantly and cordially co-operating with him in his benevolent exertions for the good of his extensive parish of All Saints. With party politics he never interfered; and, though a supporter of Mr. Pitt's measures, during the period of the French revolution, he always abstained from voting in the memorable election contests at Southampton.

In the year 1814, at the conclusion of the general peace, Dr. Mackie resolved to obey the judicious precept of Horace, "solve senescentem;" and prepared to quit a profession to which he had devoted forty of the best years of his life, with singular assiduity and success. He left Southampton, not without some painful struggles, on the 27th of September; and many will still remember the affecting parting with his friends on that day. In walking from his own residence above the Bar to the Quay, opposite the Custom-house, where he embarked for Havre, on board the *Chesterfield*, Captain Wood, he was detained more than three hours receiving, as he went along, the affectionate farewells of his patients, and of many inhabitants and visitors, to whom he was before unknown. This scene of melancholy gratification was relieved only by a *bon mot* of Mr. Jekyll, then residing at Paultons: "Oh! Doctor, you are only going to pay a visit to the *Cyclades* (sick ladies): we shall soon have you back amongst us." The remark was not only humorous, but in some degree prophetic; for Dr. Mackie had no sooner arrived in Paris than Mrs. Fitzherbert requested his advice; and a few days after he reached Marseilles, Lord Winchelsea called on him to desire his attendance on his sister, Mrs. Fielding. With both these requests he cheerfully complied; observing to the last-mentioned nobleman, that when he quitted England he meant to leave behind him the practice of physic, but that

his leisure and experience should always be at the service of his countrymen. Some years afterwards, when on the verge of seventy, heedless of fatigue or inconvenience, he made two long and arduous journeys in Italy: the one over the Apennines, by night, from Florence to Bologna, to visit Lord Hinchingbroke, the great grandson of his first and earliest patron, the Admiralty Lord Sandwich, as he was called; the other from Rome to Naples, through a country at that moment infested with robbers, expressly to attend Lady Glenbervie, who was dangerously ill.

But if Dr. Mackie, when abroad, had abundant exercise amongst his countrymen for his professional talents, they were by no means suffered to lie dormant amongst foreigners. At Rome (where he was called, by way of eminence, "*il celebre Medico Inglese*,") he was consulted by the Queen of Spain, the Prince Poniatowski, and Louis Bonaparte*; at Geneva, by the celebrated jurist, Etienne Dumont, and by Mons. De Rocca, the second husband of Madame de Stael.

Let it not be supposed, because we have necessarily introduced into this memoir the names of a few great and opulent individuals, that Dr. Mackie confined his attention solely to them; for it may be safely stated, that no English physician on the Continent held his talents and knowledge more universally at the command of his poorer fellow-countrymen. Comparatively speaking, there are but few indigent travellers residing in, or passing through, the great cities of Europe. Some, however, especially in the seaports, are to be met with; and these, whenever they applied to Dr. Mackie, were sure to find relief from his purse, if they did not derive benefit from his prescriptions.

From many of the French emigrants, to whom, during the years 1793, 1794, and 1795, he had been kind at Southampton, attending their sick beds gratuitously, sending them provisions from his kitchen, and emptying his wardrobe, to supply their

* Having refused pecuniary remuneration for his attendance, the ex-King presented him with two views of Tivoli, by Granet,—an artist since known to the British public by his interior of a convent, purchased for George the Fourth.

immediate wants, he received the most gratifying civilities during his travels in France. It has been too much the custom in England to denounce this class of men as heartless and ungrateful, forgetting, or unwilling to acknowledge, that series of kindnesses which preserved them from starvation and massacre. A writer of travels has gone so far as to state, that a glass of *eau sucrée* was the extent of their practical hospitality to their English friends. This colouring Dr. Mackie was enabled to declare to be false, from his own repeated experience; and he has been heard to say, that gratitude, hospitality, and complaisance were never more beautifully combined, than in the entertainments given to him by M. des Moulins, at Bordeaux; M. Sèvevole Cazotte, and M. Auguste de la Tour, at Versailles; M. le Maréchal de Viomenil, at Paris; M. le Marquis d'Albertas, at Marseilles; and M. de Montblanc (well known in the University of Oxford as an able teacher of the French and Italian languages during the revolution), now Archbishop of Tours.

Dr. Mackie passed the greater part of ten years on the Continent; sojourning chiefly at Spa, Brussels, Baden, Vichy, Tours, Marseilles, Nice, Genoa, Milan, Florence, Rome, Venice, Naples, Berne, Geneva, and Vevey. At the latter place he printed (for private distribution only) an essay, entitled, "A Sketch of a new Theory of Man;" which was immediately translated into French, by M. le Ministre Monneron, of Oron, in the Canton de Vaud. This little work, to those who enjoyed the acquaintance of its author, will always remain valuable, as reflecting an image of his mind, and reviving his favourite notions in their recollection, together with his terse, lucid, and classical method of conveying them.

It is to be lamented, that the subject of our memoir had so little of the prevalent passion for authorship, and that he never was a candidate for literary fame. During the course of his practice, he considered it, indeed, to be his duty to publish several remarkable medical cases. One of these, on Tetanus, has been transferred to the pages of the Encyclopædia; and

was lately quoted from the chair of the Professor of Medicine at the London University. But he could not be prevailed on to give to the world a series of Letters on Education, written to his son during the first year of his residence at Oxford; nor some observations on Regimen, addressed to a foreign physician: the latter subject being one to which he was well known to have paid particular attention.

There is another subject, on which, on his retirement from the world, he was recommended by the late Mr. Townsend to employ his pen,—namely, the Biography of his contemporaries. For a work of this sort he was admirably qualified, having a memory stored with anecdote, and having been personally known to so many distinguished men. From the peculiar advantage of Dr. Stedman's early introductions—from his intimacy with the noble families of Hinchinbroke and Broadlands, where literary characters used to assemble at certain periods of the year—from his residence at a place of fashionable resort, like Southampton—and from his long *séjour* in several of the capitals of Europe—it is not surprising that a person of popular manners, and fascinating conversation, living almost to a Nestorian age, and having seen nearly three generations, should have formed a very numerous acquaintance. A list now before us shows Dr. Mackie to have been known to the following celebrated persons, in addition to those eminent men of his own profession whom we have already enumerated:—Hume, Robertson, Blair, Johnson, Boswell, Langton, Horne Tooke, Antisejanus Scott, Lord Buchan, Mark Noble, Basil Montagu, Sir Joseph Banks, Omai, Dr. Solander, Captain Cook, Lord Rodney, Howard the philanthropist, Sir H. Englefield, the first Earl of Malmesbury, Count Rumford, Lord Glenbervie, Mitford the historian, Lord Byron, Tierney, Sheridan, Dugald Stewart, Andrew Dalzell, Dr. Wolcot, Archbishop Magee, Bishop Tomline, John Eardley Wilmot, J. J. Conybeare, Thomas Bowdler, Frederick North, Mrs. Eliz. Carter, Mrs. Piozzi, Mrs. Grant of Laggan, Madame d'Albany (widow of the Pretender), Madame de Montolieu (authoress of “*Caroline de Lichfeld*”),

Miss L. M. Hawkins, Mrs. Barbauld, J. G. Le Maistre, De Sismondi, Berthollet, Denon, Massena, Maret, Le Chevalier, Thorvaldsen, Fabbroni, Akerblad, Acerbe, Simond, Canova, &c. Of these eminent individuals, in his latter days, he used to converse with unusual animation; and it was like lifting up the curtain of the past, to hear this venerable octogenarian talking of the master-spirits of his time. Nor was there any of that moroseness about him, in speaking of by-gone times, for which Horace Walpole, and many of the literati of the last century, seemed inclined to plead a sort of privilege. Miss Hawkins, in her memoirs, speaks of him as one of the most agreeable conversationists she had ever known; bringing to bear on all subjects the resources of a ready, acute, and luminous mind.

On his return from the Continent, Dr. Mackie was applied to by Sir Walter Farquhar to take charge of several invalids, who were about to repair thither for the sake of health; but a feeling consciousness of diminished powers, which none but himself perceived, and which is peculiar to men of a strong character, induced him to decline some flattering and profitable offers. He fixed on Bath, that delightful cradle of old age, as a residence for several winters; but a severe domestic calamity (the premature death of his son-in-law, in 1827), which he felt with all the keen sensibility of youth, brought him to Chichester, where he breathed his last, on the 29th of January, 1831, after a residence of three years. He was nearly eighty when he came to settle at that place. Age had already dimmed, though not obscured, the brightness of his faculties, and weakened his power, but not his inclination, to do good. Although he could not, as formerly, attract by the force of his eloquence, or inspire gratitude by his skill and tenderness in alleviating disease; yet the charm of natural politeness and cheerful piety operated equally on young and old, high and low, who were brought within his sphere, and inspired those with warm attachment who knew him only in the vale of years. His family had the inexpressible pleasure of seeing him valued and beloved, at a period when many are thought

useless members of society; thus proving, that neither youth, nor vigour, nor eloquence, nor science, nor even usefulness, is necessary to conciliate love. Benevolence, a total forgetfulness of self, and consideration for others, will invest age and infirmity with the powers of pleasing, and will ensure happiness to the possessor of such a disposition. Instead of the tardy and reluctant services of unwilling attendants, he engaged the devoted attention of all who approached him; and, if he often expressed great partiality for the inhabitants of Chichester, they returned his affection with every possible mark of kindness and regard. He retained his faculties till within a few hours of his decease; and his death, which was without a struggle, cannot be better described than in the words of Suetonius: — “Sortitus exitum facilem, et qualem semper optaverat; nam fere quoties audisset cito ac nullo cruciatu defunctum quempiam, sibi et suis *ευθανασίαν* similem (hoc enim verbo uti solebat) precabatur.” His abstemious habits and natural activity, joined to a fine constitution, had enabled him to enjoy a most extraordinary length of uninterrupted health; for, except a slight attack on his lungs, which he parried by drinking the goat’s milk at Amubrie, in the Highlands, in 1790, he was never confined by sickness to bed forty-eight hours in his life. To his extreme temperance also may fairly be attributed, under Providence, much of the comfort and tranquillity of his old age; his total freedom from pain or irritability; and the great blessing of preserving his judgment unclouded, and his memory unimpaired, to the close of life.

His remains were interred, by his own express desire, in the most private manner, in the village church-yard of West Hampnett, near Chichester. The mourners were — his son, the Rev. John William Mackie; his nephew, the Rev. George Porcher, of Oakwood; and his friend Dr. Forbes, who had watched his gradual decline with unremitting kindness and assiduity. The funeral service was performed by the worthy Vicar, the Rev. Cecil Greene, who alluded to his loss,

in a very feeling manner, in a sermon preached on the subsequent Sunday. The Rev. Charles Hardy also preached a funeral sermon at the Sub-deanery Church in Chichester, taking for his text, "Let me die the death of the righteous." This sermon was much admired for its simplicity and truth.

Dr. Mackie was married, in 1784, to Dorothea Sophia, eldest daughter of the Rev. John Des Champs (de Marsilly), Rector of Pillesden, Dorset, and Chaplain to the Queen of Prussia. This lady was allied to some of the most illustrious Protestant families in France. Her maternal ancestor, Daniel Chamier, the intrepid leader of that virtuous and persecuted body, boldly advocated their cause in several interviews with Henry the Fourth; and was subsequently fixed on to draw up the famous Edict of Nantes, the revocation of which, in the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, was so disastrous to France, and so beneficial to England, Holland, and Germany. Mrs. Mackie was much admired for the brilliancy of her wit (which is hereditary in the Chamier family), as well as for her other accomplishments; and, having been educated chiefly amongst foreigners, became deeply versed in French literature. She may be said to have been the first to give to her fair countrywomen a picture of Madame de Sévigné in an English dress, by a spirited translation which she published in 1802.

By this marriage, which proved in every respect a most happy one, as Mrs. Mackie was not only an affectionate and exemplary wife and mother, but a congenial friend and companion, Dr. Mackie left one son, now student of Christ Church, Oxford, and one daughter, widow of the late lamented John Mackie Leslie, Esq. Mrs. Mackie died at Vevey, in March, 1819.

In concluding this slight biographical sketch, we must be permitted one remark on Dr. Mackie's very prépossessing personal appearance — on that distinguished air which made so striking an impression that he was never forgotten by those

who had once seen him. “Bonum virum facile crederes, magnum libenter.” He was tall, and well made; and his fine forehead and regular features were rendered extremely pleasing by the benevolence of his smile. To the dignity of the *vieille Cour* he added all the ease of modern manners; and there was something of grace and urbanity in his address, which reminded his visitors of Burns’s happy expression —

“In Heaven itself I’d ask no more
Than just a *Highland welcome*.”

In his youth, owing to the elegance of his form, he was admitted into the “Society of Free and Accepted Masons” before the usual age, in order to take a prominent part in a splendid procession through the streets of Auld Reekie. In the decline of life, his venerable aspect excited much admiration both at home and abroad. He was a truly beautiful old man, preserving his hair, teeth, and colour nearly to the age of eighty. “Candiduli dentes, venusti oculi, color suavis, et ea quæ Euryclea laudat, Ulyssi pedes abluens, lenitudo orationis, mollitudo corporis.”

Although dissimilar in features and complexion, he had so much of the air and figure of the late amiable Gerard Andrewes, Dean of Canterbury (who lives in the recollection of most of our readers), that he was often taken for him in the streets of London,—particularly as he was in the habit of dressing in black, and of wearing a turned up or shovel hat: and once, in the Dean’s own church of St. James’s, Dr. Mackie created no slight surprise by politely declining to assist at the Communion Table, when called upon by one of the persons in attendance on a sudden emergency.

A fine portrait of Dr. Mackie was painted in miniature by Engelheart, in 1784; another, by Marchmont Moore, in 1830, engraved by Freeman, in the same year; a drawing in water colours, by Slater, in 1808: nor can we omit, in this catalogue of excellent likenesses, a small whole-length sitting figure, in terra cotta, by Gahagan of Bath, which was considered by

the critics of the day a masterpiece of classical design and execution.

The greater part of the foregoing memoir has already appeared in "The Gentleman's Magazine;" but we have added some interesting passages with which we have been favoured from an authentic source.

No. XIV.

THE REVEREND ROBERT HALL, D. D.

FOR the following brief memoir of this eminent and excellent person, of whom Doctor Parr said — “ Mr. Hall has, like Bishop Taylor, the eloquence of an orator, the fancy of a poet, the acuteness of a schoolman, the profoundness of a philosopher, and the piety of a saint,”—we are indebted to the pages of the Imperial Magazine.

THE name of Robert Hall is so well known to the Christian public, that, even by persons who differ from him in religious sentiment, it is rarely mentioned without the respect and veneration which unaffected piety and superior talents never fail to command. While living, he was followed by the plaudits of fame, which he disdained to court; but it was reserved for death to teach his friends how sincerely and extensively he was beloved, and how deeply and universally his loss has been deplored.

The father of Mr. Hall, whose name also was Robert, was an excellent and highly esteemed minister of the Particular Baptist Persuasion. During many years he was pastor of a congregation at Arnsby, in the county of Leicester; and was also a leading man in the Northamptonshire association, being venerated, by all who knew him, for his piety, wisdom, and amiable spirit. He was the author of a popular little work, entitled “ A Help to Zion’s Travellers,” which has passed through many editions, and is still in circulation. Of the late Mr. Andrew Fuller he was one of the earliest friends, and travelled seventy miles to assist at his ordination.

His son, the late Rev. Robert Hall, the subject of this memoir, was born at Arnsby, the residence of his father, in May, 1764; and from his infancy was trained up under a sense of his duty, both to God and to man. Nor were the advice and example of his pious parent bestowed upon him in vain. In early life his love of useful knowledge, and his facility in acquiring it, gave strong indications of a powerful intellect, which, ripening into maturity, fully gratified the most sanguine expectations of his friends. As a proof of his precocious powers, it has been said, that, at the age of nine years, he was able to comprehend the acute metaphysical reasonings of the celebrated Jonathan Edwards, in his profound argumentative treatises on the "Freedom of the Human Will, and on the Affections."

On leaving the paternal abode, he was placed in the academy of the late ingenious Mr. John Ryland, of Northampton; from which place he afterwards removed to the institution established at Bristol for the education of young men intended for the ministry, among the Particular Baptists. At this time, the management of this seminary was under the care of Dr. Caleb Evans, who also officiated as pastor of a respectable congregation adjoining, in Broadmead. Mr. Evans was a man of extensive learning, of fervent piety, of captivating eloquence, and of liberal sentiments on disputable points in theology. To this gentleman, it is more than probable, the pupil was indebted for a considerable portion of that catholic spirit, and utter freedom from bigotry, which distinguished him in after life.

Between the tutor and the pupil a mental congeniality was soon perceptible: this speedily produced mutual attachment; which every circumstance so conspired to augment, that, in the estimation of many, the latter was already marked as the intended successor of the principal, both in the church and the academy.

The mind of Mr. Hall being deeply impressed with the importance of eternal things, at the early age of seventeen he went forth to call sinners to repentance. His preaching,

however, was chiefly confined to villages in the vicinity of his abode ; but in all places he was most cordially received, as a young man of more than common promise.

Shortly after this he was removed to King's College, Aberdeen, where he formed an intimacy with his fellow-student, Mr. (now Sir James) Mackintosh ; who, though somewhat younger than himself, took great delight in classical literature. During his residence at Aberdeen, which was nearly four years, Mr. Hall regularly attended the lectures of the learned Dr. George Campbell, Professor of Theology and Ecclesiastical History at Marischal College. At intervals, however, and especially in the vacations, he exercised his preaching talents, as we learn from the diary of his friend Mr. Fuller, who, under the date of May, 1784, has made the following entry : — “ Heard Mr. Robert Hall, jun. from ‘ He that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.’ Felt very solemn on hearing some parts. O that I could keep more near to God ! How good it is to draw near to him ! ”

On leaving the college, Mr. Hall took his degree as Master of Arts, and soon after repaired to Bristol, where he became an assistant to Dr. Evans in the academy, and his coadjutor in the ministry. In this city he was exceedingly followed and admired, by a multitude of highly respectable hearers. “ I well remember,” says an eye-witness, “ to have seen, oftener than once, the meeting crowded to excess ; and, among the hearers, many learned divines, and even dignitaries, of the Established Church.”

But in the midst of this popularity a dark cloud arose which spread a gloom over the congregation, and threatened to deprive the Christian world of one of its brightest ornaments. Some alarming symptoms of an intellectual nature appeared, in consequence of which he was removed to his friends, in Leicestershire ; where, by judicious treatment, the malady was subdued, and his great and noble mind regained its perfect liberty and former power.

About the time that Mr. Hall laboured under this severe affliction, Dr. Evans died ; but his assistant and friend being

unable to become his successor, the trustees and congregation elected the younger Mr. Ryland, who, accepting the pastoral charge, continued with them until his death, when, in 1826, he was succeeded by Mr. Hall.

On recovering from his affliction, and finding that his prospects in Bristol had been defeated, Mr. Hall visited Cambridge, in the autumn of 1790, and preached as a candidate for the pastoral office of the Baptist church in that city; and gaining the approbation of his hearers, he was chosen pastor early in the ensuing year. The letter of invitation from the church to Mr. Hall was published in a pamphlet, written by Mr. Nash, of Royston, entitled “Animadversions on Mr. Burke’s Reflections on the French Revolution.”

It is well known that, prior to this time, the Baptist church in Cambridge had been under the pastoral superintendence of the celebrated Robert Robinson, who has been generally thought to have degenerated into Socinianism. Many in the congregation, therefore, were not prepared to hear the doctrine advanced by Mr. Hall, nor disposed to receive it. This circumstance will readily account for the following incidental occurrence.

The first sermon Mr. Hall preached at Cambridge, after he became a settled pastor, was in confirmation of the doctrine of the atonement. Immediately after the service, one of the congregation, who had followed poor Mr. Robinson through all his changes of sentiment, until he was hovering over the very undefinable barrier which separates the colder Socinianism from infidelity, went into the vestry, and said, “Mr. Hall, this preaching won’t do for us: it will only suit a congregation of old women!” “Do you mean my sermon, Sir, or the doctrine?” “Your *doctrine*.” “Why is it that the *doctrine* will only do for old women?” “Because it may suit the musings of people tottering upon the brink of the grave.” “Thank you, Sir, for your concessions. The doctrine will not *suit* people of *any* age if it is not true; and if it *be* true, it is equally important at every age. So that you will hear it again, if you hear me.”

But, whatever might have been the opinion of the individual noticed in the preceding paragraph, by persons of more discernment Mr. Hall's doctrines were most cordially received. In a general view, indeed, he found the church in a torpid state. Many had left their first love; and, although they had a name to live, it was too evident that the form of godliness was not accompanied with its power.

The important truths of the Gospel, however, which they had not been accustomed to hear, were now again brought before them; so that many who had hitherto considered morality as the all in all of Christianity, soon began to see that Divine revelation is something more than a system of ethics. Through the luminous appeals made by Mr. Hall to the volume of inspiration, they were induced to believe that the doctrine of the atonement is not a figurative expression, but a vital principle, without which an outward conformity of morals to any given rules can be of no account in the sight of God. The change which followed this mode of preaching, and these doctrines, was soon apparent; and the young pastor was not ungrateful that his labours had been thus owned and blessed by the great Head of the church.

Mr. Hall continued in Cambridge from 1791 until the year 1806, when a severe personal malady compelled him for a season to relinquish the pastoral office. This was attended with circumstances of peculiar sorrow. During the years of his ministry in Cambridge, he had seen the church committed to his care raised, from a state of comparative death, to health and vigour, and manifesting all the indications of renovated life. The members had increased both in numbers and in piety, and the congregation had assumed an aspect of respectability and seriousness, which furnished decisive evidence that the Word had not been preached to them in vain. But in the midst of this usefulness he was torn from an affectionate people, under circumstances which rendered it somewhat doubtful if he would ever be able to resume his pastoral labours. Under this conviction, another minister was chosen;

so that Mr. Hall, on his recovery, found his pulpit already occupied.

He was not, however, left long without employment. The Baptist church in Leicester being in want of a minister, Mr. Hall was requested to fill the office; and, after due deliberation, he accepted the invitation. Here also, on his arrival, he found the church in a languid condition. The chapel would not contain more than about three hundred persons; but even this number did not attend: the members were poor, and the congregations scanty. His preaching, however, soon created a considerable stir. Many, attracted by his doctrines, and others allured by his eloquence, were induced to attend his ministry; so that very shortly the building was found to be too contracted to accommodate the crowds that attended. An enlargement of its dimensions speedily took place; but this was soon found insufficient, and another addition was made: but even this was so inadequate that a third became necessary; and it was again enlarged, so as to seat about eleven hundred persons, and the members increased in due proportion.

Mr. Hall had not been long settled in Leicester, before he became acquainted with the Rev. Mr. T. Robinson, well known as the author of a celebrated work, entitled "Scripture Characters," and then Vicar of St. Mary's. Between these individuals the acquaintance soon ripened into a genuine and permanent friendship, which death alone was able to dissolve. On the great and leading truths of Christianity their views were similar; in sentiment, both were liberal; and possessing talents of a superior order, no difference of opinion on minor points was ever suffered to disturb their subsisting harmony. The eulogium which Mr. Hall passed on the character of his deceased friend at the Auxiliary Bible Society in Leicester, shortly after his death, is at once a masterpiece of eloquence in itself, and a faithful portrait of departed worth.

Mr. Hall, having remained in Leicester about twenty years, received, on the death of Dr. Ryland, in Bristol, in 1825, an invitation to succeed him in his pastoral charge, and in the presidency of the academy. This occasioned a severe struggle

in his own mind, and was a subject of much emotion among the members of his church, who had enjoyed his ministry for so long a period. A sense, however, of public duty at length prevailed over all private considerations; and in the month of March, 1826, he took his departure from Leicester, and fixed his abode in Bristol. Here he continued to discharge the duties of his official situation until death terminated his career of usefulness, and snatched him from a multitude of friends, by whom he was sincerely beloved, leaving them to lament a loss which cannot easily be repaired.

Of Mr. Hall's illness, death, funeral, and general character, the following extracts will furnish a faithful delineation. In the Bristol papers the solemn event is thus announced:—

“It is our melancholy duty to announce the decease of the above able, pious, and distinguished minister of the Baptist congregation in this city. Mr. Hall had been long a sufferer from illness, but continued his pastoral duties until a fortnight since. On the 10th of February, he experienced an attack of the disorder to which he had been long subject, just before the commencement of a service at Broadmead, in which he was that evening to have engaged. His disorder continued to increase; and after great suffering, borne with exemplary patience, and in full confidence in the atoning merits of our Saviour, he expired on Monday, the 21st of February, 1831, at four P. M., in the 67th year of his age, at his residence in Ashley Place.

“His name stood prominent as one of the first pulpit orators of the day: his oratory was not loud, forcible, and overpowering, like some distinguished individuals, whose powers have been compared to the thunder of cataracts; but it was soft, mellifluous, rich, deep, and fluent, as the flowing of a mighty river;—to this he added an earnestness and fervency which impressed his audience with the sincerity of his belief. We do not understand that he ever published any series of sermons; but those detached ones that he did publish, only added to the regret that he had not more fully committed to the press his valuable discourses.

“ While residing at Cambridge he became known to, and admired by, some of the most distinguished scholars of the age.* From this celebrated seat of learning he went to Leicester; and from Leicester he was called, by the congregation of Baptists in Bristol, to succeed the late Dr. Ryland, at Broadmead, in 1826. How well he fulfilled his arduous duties, the affection and sympathy of his flock are the best evidence. Mr. Hall has left a widow, one son, and three daughters. His death, to them, and to his numerous admirers and friends, is a great and irreparable loss, but to himself gain unspeakable; by it he, no doubt, exchanges a state of pain and suffering for one of unbounded bliss.” — *Bristol Gazette*, February 24. 1831.

“ Death is an event of such ordinary occurrence, that it produces a deep impression on the public mind only in those rare instances in which the departed individual was rendered a conspicuous or important portion of human society—as the possessor of uncommon qualities, or the instrument of extensive effects. That such an individual existed in the late Robert Hall, none who were acquainted with his character, his ministry, or his writings, will for a moment question. To consign in silence to the weekly record of death the sudden removal from our world of a man so prominent in whatever has the strongest claim on intellectual, moral, or religious admiration, would leave a degree of reproach on that city which has been blessed and honoured by his presence during the last five years of his valuable life. By this melancholy event, a star of the first magnitude and splendour has been eclipsed; and death has seldom claimed a richer spoil.

“ To speak of this incomparable man in language propor-

* It may not, perhaps, be generally known, that Dr. Barrington, Bishop of Durham, offered Dr. Hall high preferment in the church, if he would be ordained in it; but this flattering offer he, from conscientious motives, declined. To the preceding act of rigorous adherence to purity of principle may be added the following instance of his genuine modesty. In September, 1817, the honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on him, unsolicited, by Marischal College, Aberdeen. But such was his humility, that the few friends who were aware of the circumstance could never persuade him to assume the title.

tioned to his merit, is far beyond the pretension of this hasty memorial: his just eulogy would require an eloquence like that which his generous spirit has so often displayed at the grave of departed eloquence; like that with which he has represented the feelings of the nation on the death of the Princess Charlotte—the feelings of Leicester on the death of Mr. Robinson—or those of Bristol on that of Dr. Ryland; an eloquence like that which has so long charmed into admiring attention the thousands who hung upon his lips. The tones of that hallowed oratory haunt us at this moment with a mental echo that will not soon die away;—but, alas! the living voice, or another like it, will be heard no more!

“In the sublime and boundless themes of religious contemplation, this sacred orator, this Christian Demosthenes, triumphed, as in an element congenial with the amplitude and grandeur of his mind. His preaching was as far superior, in magnificence of thought and expression, to ordinary preaching, as the “Paradise Lost” is superior to other poetry. It was, if such an image may be allowed, like harmony poured forth by a harp of a thousand strings. But he has himself unconsciously portrayed it, in his exquisite remarks on the preaching of Mr. Robinson:—

“‘You have most of you witnessed his pulpit exertions, on that spot where he was accustomed to retain a listening throng, awed, penetrated, delighted, and instructed, by his manly unaffected eloquence. Who ever heard him without feeling a persuasion that it was the man of God who addressed him; or without being struck by the perspicuity of his statements, the solidity of his thoughts, or the rich unction of his spirit? It was the harp of David, which, touched by his powerful hand, sent forth more than mortal sounds, and produced an impression far more deep and permanent than the thunder of Demosthenes, or the splendid conflagrations of Cicero!’

“The energies of this great spirit were concentrated in devotion, consecrated, through a long course of years, to the religious benefit of man, and the glory of a redeeming God.

The intellectual sublimity and beauty of his mind were in perfect harmony with the moral elevation and spiritual grace of his character. The singular humility of his heart, the remarkable modesty and affability of his deportment, presented an affecting contrast to the splendour of his genius: his conscientious and unearthly indifference to fame or emolument was rendered the more striking by his ability to command them, had he wished, with his tongue and with his pen.

“Combining the intellect of a Paschal with the oratory of a Massillon, he retained through life a transparent simplicity and sincerity, as great as the wonders of his reason and eloquence; while his endowments were embalmed and crowned by a seraphic piety. But praise is useless here; ‘his praise is in all the churches:’ so long as genius, hallowed and sublimed by devotion, shall command veneration, the name of Robert Hall will be remembered among the brightest examples of sainted talent. And, above all, ‘his record is on high:’ he has passed from a state of protracted suffering into that glory to which he had long and fervently aspired, and which he had often portrayed with the vividness of one who had caught an anticipating glimpse of the beatific vision.” — *Farley's Bristol Journal*.

Among the many sketches of this excellent man that have been already given by different persons, the following brief, but characteristic, touches ought not to be omitted. They were taken down as delivered by the Rev. H. Melville, of Camden Chapel, Camberwell, on February 27th, 1831: — “I cannot refer you to a better antidote against infidelity than to a sermon on modern infidelity by the Rev. Robert Hall. If majesty of composition — closeness of argument — flow of eloquence — but, above all, fervour of piety, can delight you, you will find them all united in that great composition. Perhaps this is the greatest work which has been left us by this gifted man, who has, within the past week, entered into that rest for which he had so long sighed.

“Though the living voice be for ever hushed in the silence of the tomb, yet shall this sermon remain, to after ages, an im-

pregnable barrier against all the assaults of infidelity. Though a minister of a sect from which we, as members of an apostolic church, widely differ, he was a prime master of divinity. His oratory was the oratory of thought. He carried his auditory with resistless energy before him, one idea not departing till a greater and loftier filled its room."

The funeral of the Rev. R. Hall took place on Wednesday, the 3d of March. About half-past eleven o'clock the procession left Ashley Place; and, on its arrival at the Baptist Seminary, it was joined by the students, the Dissenting and Wesleyan ministers of Bristol and its neighbourhood, and the congregation and friends of the deceased. The procession, which now amounted to several hundreds, proceeded to Broadmead. On arriving at the chapel, the body was placed at the upper end of the centre aisle, immediately under the pulpit. As soon as the persons composing the congregation had seated themselves, the funeral service was commenced by singing the 90th Psalm — "O God! our help in ages past." The Rev. Mr. Anderson then ascended the pulpit; and, having read a part of the 15th chapter of St. Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians, he offered up a most solemn and impressive prayer. The 17th hymn of the 1st Book of Dr. Watts's Collection having been sung, the Rev. Mr. Crisp delivered an affecting funeral oration; at the conclusion of which the body was removed from the chapel, and deposited in a vault behind the pulpit with that of the late Dr. Ryland. The Rev. W. Thorpe concluded the service by prayer. Notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, the chapel was in some places crowded to excess; the galleries were filled with ladies attired in deep mourning. The chapel was rendered peculiarly mournful on this solemn occasion, by the frontage of the galleries and the pulpit being hung with black cloth. The respect and esteem in which the worthy pastor was held by his congregation were fully apparent in every countenance; and his memory will be long and affectionately cherished by his beloved flock.

The funeral sermon was preached at Broadmead by the

Rev. J. Hughes, of Battersea, from Job xiv. 14. on Sunday morning, March 6th, to a crowded congregation. It is unnecessary to add, that it was a very suitable, chaste, and descriptive discourse. As an evidence of the high esteem in which Mr. Hall was held, and that his removal is considered a public loss, we understand that the pulpits of other chapels were covered with black cloth; and know that discourses suitable to the occasion were delivered to commemorate his worth. The immediate cause of Mr. Hall's death was a disease of the heart. The *post mortem* examination, it is said, did not disclose the cause of the excruciating pain that he was accustomed to endure in his back, when in an erect position. A calculus was found in the kidney.

That Mr. Hall's death was in perfect unison with his life, the following brief memorial of his last moments will fully attest:—“He lingered until four o'clock on Monday afternoon, when he uttered these words, ‘I have a desire to depart, and to be with Christ. Come, Lord Jesus; come quickly.’ In a few minutes his prayer was answered, and he was admitted into the immediate presence of that adorable Saviour, whom, having loved and faithfully served, he longed to behold face to face.”

For many valuable and interesting observations, incorporated in this narrative, we have to acknowledge our obligations to Dr. Gregory, of Woolwich, who, for many years, was an intimate friend of the deceased. A memoir, published in the Imperial Magazine for December, 1827, has also furnished an outline of Mr. Hall's early life. For a still more considerable portion, however, of the information embodied in this biographical sketch, respecting Mr. Hall's residence in Bristol, his death, funeral solemnities, the attachment of his numerous friends, and the delineation of his character, we are indebted to the author of the following letter, in which the writer's own views and feelings are more particularly portrayed.

“Mr. Hall was truly a liberal man; and he rejoiced greatly at the diffusion of truth and knowledge. But his liberality was not of that false kind, friend as he was to the liberty of

the press, that could lead him to look on its abuse with unconcern, or to regard the efforts that were lately so daringly made to diffuse blasphemy with any other feelings than those of indignation. In his opinion, men being, as they naturally are, fallen and depraved, and “loving darkness rather than light,” these attempts were as much an abuse of Christian liberty as they were dangerous to the people and offensive unto God — “a crime which no state should tolerate.” But tyranny and intolerance, the twin sisters of misrule, had never a more determined opponent; nor liberty, Christian, well-defined liberty, a more ardent friend. Of Christianity, Mr. H. confidently believed, that —

—— ‘Where she came,
There freedom came; where she dwelt, there freedom dwelt;
Ruled where she ruled, expired where she expired!’

“That he regarded the Scriptures as the common property of mankind, and had learned from them to blend decision of character with that charity which seeks to throw oil on the troubled waters of strife, and to bring good men nearer together, his own recorded opinion will prove: this, and much more, your readers will infer for themselves.

“To the Christian kindness, the condescension, and the affability of Mr. Hall, I am witness. When a stranger in Bristol, and comparatively unknown, he was pleased, after a missionary prayer-meeting in his own chapel, most courteously to notice me, and invite me to his abode, where I have had the pleasure of spending many hours in his company; and also with my brethren, and Mr. Hall, at the house of our mutual friend, Thomas Wright, Esq., of this city. More of these favoured opportunities might have been enjoyed, had it not been thought that his kindness would be but ill requited by any thing like obtrusion on his goodness and his time. I remember well the substance of many conversations with him, on religion generally — on the Catholic question — the government of Methodism — prophecy — many great and good men, and their writings — the pleasure with which he spoke of

them — especially of Mr. Bunting, and his high opinion of his sermon on Justification : — many of his observations are deeply impressed on my memory.

“ The writer has had the pleasure of knowing some few great men, and has been in company with many who seemed to be great ; but such kindness and humility as the late Rev. Robert Hall manifested he has not often witnessed. No display of superiority was made ; nothing that sought, or took pleasure in attempts, to cow into abject submission the persons that were favoured with his company : it would rather seem that he was the person favoured, and as if he sought to raise himself up to those that listened to him with delightful attention. And who, that was worthy of his presence, could in any way abuse it ; or but feel how amiable, as well as ‘ awful, goodness is ? ’ But I have neither time nor room to enlarge.”

Through nearly the whole course of Mr. Hall’s life, and in the sketches of his talents and character which have appeared since his death, regrets have been expressed that his publications were not more numerous ; especially as those which appear are of the most exquisite order, equally worthy of the most extensive circulation, and of being transmitted to posterity.* To diminish these regrets, we are enabled to state

* Mr. Hall’s publications appeared under the following titles : — “ Christianity consistent with the Love of Freedom, being an Answer to a Sermon by the Rev. John Clayton,” 1791, 8vo. — “ Apology for the Freedom of the Press, and for general Liberty, with Remarks on Bishop Horsley’s Sermon, preached 13th Jan. 1793,” 8vo. — “ Modern Infidelity considered with respect to its Influence on Society ; a Sermon preached at Cambridge,” 1800, 8vo. — “ Reflections on War, a Sermon, on June 1. 1802, being the Day of Thanksgiving for a General Peace.” — “ The Sentiments proper to the present Crisis ; a Fast Sermon at Bristol, Oct. 19. 1803.” — “ The Effects of Civilisation on the People in European States,” 1805. — “ The Advantages of Knowledge to the Lower Classes, a Sermon at Leicester,” 1810. — “ The Discouragements and Supports of the Christian Minister, an Ordination Sermon,” 1812. — “ The Character of the late Rev. Thomas Robinson, Vicar of St. Mary’s, Leicester,” 1813. — “ Address to the Public on an important Subject connected with the Renewal of the Charter of the East India Company,” 1813. — “ An Address to the Rev. Eustace Carey, Jan. 19. 1814, on his Designation as a Christian Missionary to India.” — “ On Terms of Communion ; with a particular view to the Case of the Baptists and the Pædo-Baptists,” 1815. — “ The essential Difference between Christian Baptism and the Baptism of John more fully stated and confirmed.” — “ A Sermon occasioned by

on the most unquestionable authority, that a committee of Mr. Hall's most valued friends, among whom, we understand, are Dr. Gregory of Woolwich, and the Rev. John Foster of Bristol, author of the celebrated Essays on "Decision of Character," &c., have undertaken to arrange and republish Mr. Hall's works. It is also their intention to collect letters (many of which are exquisite), fugitive pieces, and sermons; which have been taken down with so much fidelity, as to convey a tolerable idea of their real value and intrinsic excellence.

These works, when collected and arranged, it is presumed, will stand as follows:—

Republished Works of the late Rev. Robert Hall, four volumes, octavo. Letters and fugitive pieces, one volume at least. A very distinguished individual will, it is also expected, portray the character of this richly endowed and excellent man. The whole will therefore, it is highly probable, amount to about *seven octavo volumes*. The profits arising from the sale will be devoted to the benefit of Mr. Hall's surviving family, consisting of his widow, one son, and three daughters; and since, from the number of his friends, an extensive circulation may be reasonably anticipated, it is to be hoped they will derive from the publication some considerable advantage.

Since the appearance of the foregoing memoir in the Imperial Magazine, the first volume of the publication alluded to in the conclusion of it has appeared; and we extract the following able notice of it from "The Athenæum:"—

Many who were ignorant of the late Robert Hall as a minister, knew him as a great mind, or rather, as a most distinguished instance of a great mind acted upon by religion,

the Death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, preached at Leicester, 1817."—
 "A Sermon on the Death of Dr. Ryland," 1826. Mr. Hall was for some time one of the conductors of the Eclectic Review.

and devoting its energies entire and unadulterate to the pursuit and dissemination of religious truth. His claim to be considered the first preacher of the age has been recognised beyond the boundaries of any sect or circle — by judges varying most widely in their creed and system of church government, and by not a few lacking definite belief of any kind. This triumph has, however, been shared by ministers far less gifted; very mixed congregations have at times been molten into one spirit and interest under their appeals: ladies have fainted, the niggardly have emptied their purses, the young have trembled, and the old glowed with enthusiasm, through the influence of inferior eloquence. This is not a distinction to be greatly insisted on; for the impression made depends as much on the calibre of the hearer's own mind, the state of his nerves, or the retentiveness of his memory, as on the merits of the preacher. Added to this, the impression made by public speaking is often aided, if not mainly caused, by adventitious circumstances; as, expressive action, a striking and varied intonation of voice, great earnestness of manner, or extraordinary excitement in the subject. Or it may be that the listener's mind has been made a recipient of pleasure similar to that arising from a dramatic representation: he has been alternately astonished, soothed, or awe-struck, without any trouble to his understanding; his feelings have been touched, and he has not been required to think. But the hearer's pleasure, if so derived, fades the moment he leaves the orator's presence; and the orator's triumph is abated the moment he prints his composition: nevertheless, many possess and retain the praise of being eloquent, because they are heard; not read. But Robert Hall was great in the pulpit, and also great out of it; many of his warmest appreciators never heard the sound of his voice or sat beneath the scintillation of his eye, but were made his admirers by the silent perusal of his writings, when the interest of such perusal necessarily depended on the merits of the composition. It was this which set him above so many distinguished compeers. He was indeed a great preacher; but the fame of that name, limited

unavoidably to the years of his life, the congregation that heard him, their memories and power of judging, would have been a slight, and in time a perishable memorial. With powers, too, less exquisite in their symmetry and growth, — with an understanding less keenly exercised, — with an imagination inferior in strength and beauty, and a faculty of reason less fitted to rule over the splendid realm of his intellect with the grasp and vision of a legislator, — with a meaner endowment of grand and various properties, — Robert Hall might have attained the praise of oratory; but it required the association of all to make him what he was, and what his writings will always prove him to have been — a GREAT MAN. Some persons may think that so high a title, to be deserved, requires more of action, and of action conversant with remarkable events; that a man to be great must be a conqueror, a legislator, a discoverer, or, at the very least, an inventor — one whose existence must produce startling results, whose greatness is palpable to the senses, and whose achievements may be weighed and measured. Such persons may be reminded with advantage of Pascal's definition of the three orders of distinction: that which is seen with the eye — that which is appreciated by the mind — and that which is recognised by God: the order of outward pomp, the order of intellect, and the order of holiness. To be classed with the first, Robert Hall had certainly no title, for he lived and died a humble dissenting minister; to the second and third class he belonged equally: and it was the perfect harmony that subsisted between his spirit and his understanding, between his devotional feelings and his mental vigour — it was the lovely and long-continued union manifest in his character, of talent and goodness, of intellect and piety, that gave him unquestionable right to the title of Great. But whilst in his mind philosophy and religion maintained an inseparable, it was a distinct existence; he never attempted to reciprocate their characters or blend their instructions — knowing, to quote a remark of his own, “that Christianity, issuing perfect and entire from the hands of its Author, will admit of no mutilations or im-

provements; it stands most secure on its own basis; and, without being indebted to foreign aids, supports itself best by its own internal vigour. It is dogmatic; not capable of being advanced with the progress of science, but fixed and immutable."

He treated religion as a noble and intellectual thing, because he felt his own acute and comprehensive intellect quickened and amplified when borne upon its wings to the contemplation of things as they are. He neither allegorised the Scriptures, nor anathematised life, nor denounced the human mind, in terms which the Creator has not thought fit to use: but he pressed conviction home upon the conscience with the dignified severity of truth — shook with the grasp of a giant the painted pillars of worldly confidence and vanity — rent open the delusions of infidelity with a "flaming sword which turned every way to keep the way of the tree of life;" and then, sheathing that sword, scattered the dew of holy consolation on the spirits of the weary, the wretched, and the penitent. The religion he advocated was neither one of ceremonies nor of abstractions; it neither savoured of a wild or effeminate fanaticism, nor yet of a cold vague philosophy: it was the inculcation of truths at once revealed, living, and divine; a religion that could renew, exalt, and strengthen alike the understanding and the affections; a religion with authority to command actions, with power to supply motives, power to impart a desire of approximating to Deity, of preferring the real and the unseen to the tangible and apparent — a true and vital principle of progression — "a pure river of water of life."

Mr. Hall never struggled to set forth himself; and this self-oblivion, in coincidence with the chaste severity of his taste, the piercing vigour of his understanding, and the grave majesty of his imagination, which could not stoop to exaggeration or ornament, peculiarly fitted him to be a champion and delineator of CHRISTIANITY. But, although Mr. Hall's conceptions were stamped with all the characteristics of a first-rate mind, that from youth had been elaborately cultivated,

rigidly disciplined, and fed no less with gentle affection than with lofty thoughts: yet his eloquence would scarcely be considered eloquent by the multitude; many a sounding declamation, glittering with every species of literary vice, has been more vehemently applauded than productions developing the finest powers of the human mind, and affording the most perfect specimens of the English language. But if Mr. Hall wanted imagination, it was to those only who consider imagination as a kind of scene-shifter, or, at most, a scene-painter to the feelings; and if he lacked fancy, it was to those who think the sole end of language is to arrange an antithesis, or build up a simile. He was by no means favourable to a picturesque phraseology — to poetic diction in prose — to sudden changes of style, or to what are called *bursts* of eloquence — the said bursts frequently consisting of a regiment of similes, an attendant staff of epithets and conjunctions, the rear brought up by a grand personification, and a coinage of new words in honour of its appearance!

To speak of Mr. Hall's compositions merely with reference to their style, simplicity and discrimination mark his choice of words — strength, ease, and compactness, the construction of his sentences. He *spoke* frequently in epigrams and apophthegms, but he never wrote in them; and even his sparing use of alliteration and antithesis seems oftener the result of accident than intention. There is no balanced monotony between the first and last clause of his paragraphs: inartificial, yet elaborately correct; easy of apprehension, yet weighty with meaning, we find richness united with simplicity — transparency with depth — and symmetry with strength. It is, in fact, owing to these excellences, that solitary extracts give little notion of the value of the remainder. When fine passages are dovetailed in for effect, they may be quoted for effect; but not when they are the natural growth of the subject, and have an inseparable connexion with what precedes and with what follows. The sermon on 'Modern Infidelity' is considered by able judges Mr. Hall's best work; it may be considered perfect: a sermon that contains far-extending

thought, piercing argument, graphic delineation, and calm and noble seriousness. The reader's interest in this production will not be lessened by knowing that Mr. Hall prepared it for the press from memory (the discourse not having been written); and that part of it was prepared while *lying on the floor*, to mitigate the agony he habitually endured in his back. Another sermon, "Thoughts proper to the present Crisis," preached and printed in 1803, affords a fine instance of the prophetic foresight of genius, and of the value, beyond the passing moment, of sentiments deduced from principles, and of warnings grounded on facts significant of human nature. Twenty-eight years have elapsed; but read even at the present crisis, nothing can be finer than his denunciations of the base and earth-born system of morals which, instead of appealing to any internal principle, leaves every thing to calculation, and determines every thing by expediency: which makes the grandest questions that can agitate the human mind mere questions of interest, and regards even the Scriptures as a spiritual ledger-book of profit and of loss: which mechanises whatsoever it touches, turning from the beautiful with a contemptuous doubt of its utility, subjecting the good to an arithmetical process miscalled reasoning, flinging over the heart the frost-work of fashion, and making social intercourse a cold, false, brilliant interchange of manners.

The volume that has called forth these remarks is only the first; six is the intended number, and of these, the memoir, to be written by Sir James Mackintosh, (if our private information may be trusted) will scarcely be inferior in value to the rest of the work. Sir James was a fellow-student of Mr. Hall's at Aberdeen.

* * * * *

We shall make a few extracts from an able and authentic pamphlet, written by one of Mr. Hall's medical attendants, (Mr. Chandler, of Bristol,) detailing the circumstances of his illness and death.

"It is generally known, that throughout life, or at least from early youth, Mr. Hall was subject to acute pain in the

back. When it is considered that this long-continued affliction was ascertained to have been occasioned by renal calculi of a very singular if not unique conformation, it is surprising that his expression of suffering should have been so feeble, and his endurance of it so patient: but that, under the severer goadings of these actual thorns in the flesh, he should rise superior to pain, and actually derive from it an additional excitement to his accustomed eloquence in preaching, and deliver on such occasions some of the richest and most brilliant of his discourses, was as strikingly illustrative of the order of his mind, as it is signally demonstrative of the perennial resources of Christianity.

“It was discovered, in the posthumous research, that disease had commenced in the bones of the spine, about the lower part of the back and loins; and it has been ascertained, that, when a child, he manifested the symptoms of this disorder, As it was checked before it became too deep-seated, it has been suggested, perhaps not improbably, that the pain and irritation occasioned by the formation of the calculi in the kidney became a counteracting means of a remedial tendency, and that to this cause we may possibly have been much indebted for his conservation to the world. Whilst, on the one hand, we have to regret that the recumbent position rendered necessary by the pain, which continued more or less through life, deprived us of what otherwise we might have received from his pen; on the other hand, we owe much to this very affliction, by its giving occasion to so beautiful a display of the Christian graces, of patient resignation, and general sympathy with the sufferings of others.

“Our esteemed friend was subject, during the last five or six years of his life, to sudden attacks of difficult breathing. These attacks, consisting of laboured circulation of the blood through the lungs, produced more of terrific agony than of positive pain — a feeling as of impending dissolution, and that in one of its severest modes. So great was his distress, that he has often said to me, during and after an attack, that he could more easily suffer seven years’ unabated continuance of

the pain in his back, acute as it was, than one half-hour of the conflict within his chest; and he always expressed a confidence that, if the attacks were to recur frequently, he should either not be able long to survive, or (what he most dreaded) he should be prevented from exercising himself in public, and be laid aside, in a state of great affliction to himself, and of distress to his family.

“The diseases which occasioned these attacks were ultimately ascertained to have been a softened, and consequently weakened state of the muscular structure of the heart, and a chronic inflammatory process going on in the interior membrane of the great arterial trunk; the whole course of which presented considerable disease, and which finally became more actively inflamed and ulcerated.”—P. 11—13.

“During this period, it has been increasingly delightful to witness, amongst the most unequivocal signs of an augmenting fatal disease, a remarkable advance in simplicity of mind and devotional ardour—qualities, indeed, conspicuously characteristic before, but now far more beautifully expressed. Our beloved pastor manifested, in his declining days, such a finish of Christian courtesy and dignified deportment, combining such genuine lowliness of heart with such true sublimity of mind, as evidenced him to be rapidly ripening, and nearly ready for the ingathering.

“The last few months of his life were singularly marked by a heavenly fervour in devotional exercises, both in the family and in the church, in which he would bear upon his heart the cases of all those who needed special intercession, with such minuteness and propriety, such affection, and such elegant delicacy of feeling, as tended, above all his other great and shining talents, to endear him to our hearts when living, as they will chiefly embalm him in our memories now that he is removed.”—P. 16, 17.

The following passages affectingly detail the closing scene:—

“On entering his room, I found him sitting on the sofa, surrounded by his lamenting family; with one foot in the hot

water, and the other spasmodically grasping the edge of the bath ; his frame waving in violent, almost convulsive heavings, sufficiently indicative of the process of dissolution. I hastened, though despairingly, to administer such stimulants as might possibly avert the threatening termination of life ; and, as I sat by his side for this purpose, he threw his arm over my shoulders for support, with a look of evident satisfaction that I was near him. He said to me, ‘ I am dying ; death is come at last : all will now be useless.’ As I pressed upon him draughts of stimulants, he intimated that he would take them if I wished ; but he believed all was useless. On my asking him if he suffered much, he replied, ‘ Dreadfully.’ The rapidly increasing gasping soon overpowered his ability to swallow, or to speak, except in monosyllables, few in number, which I could not collect ; but, whatever might be the degree of his suffering, (and great it must have been), there was no failure of his mental vigour or composure. Indeed, so perfect was his consciousness, that, in the midst of these last agonies, he intimated to me very shortly before the close, with his accustomed courteousness, a fear lest he should fatigue me by his pressure ; and when his family, one after another, gave way in despair, he followed them with sympathising looks, as they were obliged to be conveyed from the room. This was his last voluntary movement ; for, immediately, a general convulsion seized him, and he quickly expired.

“ It is not in my power adequately to represent the solemn and awful grandeur of this last scene. Our beloved pastor died from a failure of the vital powers of the heart, amidst the vigorous energies of consciousness and volition ; his placidity, and complacency of spirit, being in striking contrast with the wild and powerful convulsions of a frame yielding in its full strength. The last struggle was violent, but short. The pains of dying were extreme ; but they were borne with genuine Christian magnanimity. Peacefully he closed those ‘ brilliant eyes which had so often beamed upon us rays of benignity and intellectual fire.’ Calmly, yet firmly, he sealed

those 'lips which had so often charmed our ears with messages of divine mercy and grace.' And as he lay a corpse over my shoulder, he exhibited 'a countenance combining such peace, benevolence, and grandeur, in its silent expressions,' as have seldom been witnessed in the dead."—P. 37—39.

"I have never before seen, and scarcely shall I again witness, a death, in all its circumstances, so grand and impressive; so harmonious with his natural character, so consistent with his spiritual life."—P. 42.

Accidentally taking up a life of Pascal whilst writing these remarks on Robert Hall, we have been struck with one or two marked similarities in the lives and deaths of these illustrious men. Both manifested at a very early age the mastering intellect that afterwards bore fruit and came to perfection. Pascal was not twelve when he reasoned his way into geometry; and Robert Hall was still younger when he comprehended Jonathan Edwards's metaphysical and profound treatise on the 'Freedom of the Will.' Great part of the life of each was spent in acute and unceasing pain; which yet was not allowed to sour their spirits, or interrupt intellectual research. Both consecrated their extraordinary powers to the supreme study of Christianity; and, as their career approached its close, their minds and tempers shone more and more with that lambent light which issues in "perfect day." They grew into that serene simplicity, which is the last attainment even of Christianised greatness; and in their closing hours, when an agonising death brought them into communion with their Master, they reciprocally turned from their own sufferings, to think and speak, with emphatic interest, of the sufferings of the poor. It is not intended to press the parallel: the mind of Pascal, acute as it was, never fully emerged from some errors; and his spirit, lovely as it was, was not wholly free from weakness: but of Robert Hall we may say, without fear that any who knew him thoroughly will contradict us — he was preserved in the province of labour until age, if not death, must soon have terminated his work; and then, but not till

then, like a shock of corn in its season fully ripe, but without any symptom of decay, without any blight on his genius, or the least mildew on his reputation, he was gathered to the assembly of the just, to a sphere of loftier intelligence and perfect purity.

No. XV.

SIR MURRAY MAXWELL, KNIGHT,

AND A COMPANION OF THE MOST HONOURABLE MILITARY
ORDER OF THE BATH; A POST-CAPTAIN IN THE ROYAL
NAVY; AND FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

THIS distinguished officer was a son of Alexander Maxwell, Esq., merchant at Leith (third son of Sir William Maxwell, the fourth Baronet), by Mary, daughter of Hugh Clerk, Esq. Sir Murray was one of nine brothers, six of whom devoted themselves to the service of their county. His eldest brother, General William Maxwell, is now heir presumptive to the Baronetcy. One of his brothers, Keith, died a Post-Captain R. N.; and another, John, who survives, attained that rank in 1810. His cousin Jane, daughter of the late Sir William Maxwell, married Alexander, fourth Duke of Gordon.

Sir Murray commenced his naval career under the auspices of Sir Samuel Hood; obtained his first commission as a Lieutenant in 1796; and was promoted to the command of the *Cyane* sloop of war, at the Leeward Islands, in December, 1802. The *Cyane* formed part of Commodore Hood's squadron at the reduction of St. Lucia, in June, 1803; and Captain Maxwell was immediately after appointed to the *Centaur*, a third rate, bearing the broad pendant of his patron; with whom he also served at the capture of Tobago, Demerara, and Essequibo, in the following autumn. His post commission was confirmed by the Admiralty, August 4. 1803.

Captain Maxwell was subsequently employed in the blockade of Martinique; and in April, 1804, he accompanied Commodore Hood and the late Major-General Sir Charles Green

on the expedition against Surinam, the only colony then possessed by the enemy in Dutch Guiana; Berbice having surrendered to the British soon after the above-mentioned settlements.

On the 25th of April, the *Centaur* anchored about ten miles from the mouth of the Surinam river; and the next day a division of the army, commanded by Brigadier-General Maitland, was sent, under convoy of the *Hippomenes* corvette, to effect a landing at Warappa creek, about thirty miles to the eastward. The object of this operation was to obtain a communication by water with the Commewyne, and to procure a sufficient number of plantation boats to transport the troops down that stream, towards its junction with the Surinam, and thereby facilitate their approach to a position in the rear of Fort New Amsterdam, situated on the confluence of those rivers, and mounting upwards of 80 guns.

In order that no time should be lost, preparations were also made for landing a body of troops to take possession of Braam's Point, on which was a battery of seven 18-pounders, completely commanding the entrance of the Surinam. Brigadier-General Hughes undertook to superintend this service; and the wind proving favourable, Captain Edward O'Brien, of the *Emerald* frigate, pushed over the bar with the rising tide, and anchored close to the fort, followed by the *Pandour* troop-ship, and *Drake* sloop of war. The enemy kept up a brisk fire as the *Emerald* approached; but it was soon silenced by a few broadsides from that ship and her consorts. A party of the 64th regiment then landed, and secured forty-five prisoners, three of whom were wounded. In the course of the following day most of the ships were got into the river; but the *Centaur* was obliged to remain outside, on account of her great draught of water.

At this period Captain Maxwell and the Major-General's Aid-de-Camp were sent with a summons to the Dutch Governor; whose answer, conveying a refusal to capitulate, was not received until the morning of the 28th. Commodore Hood, and his military colleague, having previously removed to the

Emerald, now used every effort to get up the river before dark: but, owing to the shallowness of the water, that ship was obliged to force her way through the mud, in three feet less water than she drew; and it was not till late at night that she arrived near the lower redoubt, named Frederici, on which were mounted twelve heavy pieces of cannon.

We should here observe, that the Surinam coast is very difficult of approach, being shallow and full of banks: a landing is to be attempted only at the top of high water, and at particular points; the land is uncleared, and the soil very marshy; so that it is impossible for an army to penetrate into the interior, except by the rivers and creeks. The shores on both sides of the Surinam river below Frederici redoubt, with the exception of one spot on the eastern shore, are equally difficult of access; and the enemy, by means of their forts, ships of war, armed merchantmen, and gun-boats, were completely masters of the navigation between Frederici and Paramaribo, the capital of the colony.

On the 29th, Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley, of the Engineers, went on shore at the above-mentioned spot, where a plantation had lately been established; and having explored the road through the woods, he reported, on his return, that a body of men might be conducted thence to the rear of Fort Frederici. In consequence of this information a detachment, consisting of 140 soldiers belonging to the 64th regiment, and 30 others equipped as pioneers, was placed under the command of Brigadier-General Hughes, who landed about 11 P. M. and immediately commenced his march, accompanied by Captain Maxwell, and 30 seamen under his orders.

A great quantity of rain having recently fallen, it was found that the path, at all times difficult, had become almost impassable: but no obstacle could damp the enterprising spirit of our brave countrymen, who overcame every impediment, and, after a laborious march of five hours, arrived near the place of their destination. The alarm was then given; and the enemy opened a heavy fire of grape-shot upon them whilst forming into columns, previously to their quitting the wood,

and of musketry as they advanced to the battery, which was stormed and carried with the greatest intrepidity. Brigadier-General Hughes and Captain Maxwell then moved on to Fort Leyden, a place of equal strength; and, by a repetition of the same impetuous attack, soon obliged the enemy to call for quarter. The number of prisoners taken on this occasion was 121; the remainder of the garrisons effected their escape across the Commewyne to Fort New Amsterdam.

By this brilliant affair, a position was secured from whence a heavy fire could be directed against Fort New Amsterdam; and a communication with the Commewyne river being opened, the means of forming a junction with Brigadier-General Maitland were established. The British, at the same time, obtained possession of the finest part of the colony, abounding with resources of every description. Captain Maxwell's exertions upon this occasion were highly meritorious; and much of the success attending the enterprise may justly be attributed to his animating example.

On the same day, April 30th, Sir Charles Green received information that Brigadier-General Maitland had effected a landing at the Warappa creek, under the able superintendence of Captain Conway Shipley, commanding the *Hippomenes*, assisted by Captain Kenneth Mackenzie of the *Guachapin*; who had with great zeal quitted his sloop fifty leagues to leeward, finding from baffling winds and currents she could not get up, and proceeded with fifty of her crew in boats to aid that part of the army.

Under these circumstances, no time was lost in disembarking the remainder of the troops, about 1000 in number, at Fort Leyden, and pushing them on, by the north bank of the Commewyne, to meet the others on their passage down that river. The artillery, stores, and provisions were at the same time conveyed by boats; and an armed flotilla established in the Commewyne by the indefatigable exertions of the navy.*

* The flotilla was commanded by Captain Charles Richardson, of the *Alligator* troop-ship, whose conduct and exertions throughout the campaign are very highly spoken of in the public despatches.

On the 3d of May, Brigadier-General Maitland having taken possession of the enemy's post at Warappa creek, after a short resistance, and with great diligence procured a number of boats to convey his corps, appeared coming down the river in very good order; and landed at a plantation on the south side, where he was soon joined by part of the forces from the opposite bank.

This desirable object being effected, and the enemy's communication cut off by the activity of the ships' boats, the army being on the advance, and every preparation made by the squadron for attacking Fort New Amsterdam, the Batavian Commandant thought proper to send out a flag of truce, with proposals to surrender on terms of capitulation. The negotiations for that purpose were conducted, on the part of the British, by Captain Maxwell and Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley; and at five P. M. on the 5th of May, the fortress was taken possession of by an advanced corps under Brigadier-General Maitland.

The valuable colony of Surinam was thus added to the British dominions: a frigate of 32 eighteen-pounders, a corvette mounting 18 guns, and all the other national vessels in the rivers, were likewise surrendered. The total number of prisoners taken, exclusive of the staff and civilians, was 2001: the loss sustained by the English amounted to no more than eight killed and twenty-one wounded; five of the former and eight of the latter were naval officers and seamen. We shall close our account of this conquest with an extract from Sir Charles Green's official report to Earl Camden, dated "*Paramaribo, May 13. 1804:*"—

"In all conjunct expeditions, the zealous co-operation of the navy becomes of the most essential importance; but such is the peculiar nature of the military positions in this country, that our success depended chiefly upon their exertions, no movements being possibly made without their assistance. It is therefore incumbent on me to bear my sincere testimony to the cordial, zealous, and able support the army has received from Commodore Hood, and all the Captains and other offi-

cers of the squadron under his command, which must ever be remembered with gratitude. Captain Maxwell, of the *Centaur*, having been more particularly attached to the troops under my immediate command on shore, I am bound to notice his spirited and exemplary behaviour."

Captain Maxwell returned to England with the Commodore's despatches in June, 1804; and we subsequently find him commanding the *Centaur* as a private ship on the Jamaica station, where he removed into the *Galatea* frigate in the summer of 1805. His next appointment was to the *Alceste* of 46 guns, formerly *La Minerve*, one of the frigates captured by part of a squadron under Sir Samuel Hood, in September, 1806.

On the 4th of April, 1808, Captain Maxwell being off Cadiz, with the *Mercury* 28 and *Grasshopper* brig under his orders, observed a fleet of Spanish vessels coming along shore from the northward, under the protection of about twenty gun-boats, and a formidable train of flying artillery. On their arrival off Rota he stood in with his little squadron, and commenced a vigorous attack upon them, which continued from four o'clock until half-past six P.M.; when two of the flotilla being destroyed, the remainder obliged to retreat, the batteries at Rota silenced, and many of the merchantmen driven on shore, the boats of the frigates were sent in under the directions of Lieutenant Allan Stewart, who boarded and brought off seven tartans, loaded with valuable ship timber, from under the very muzzles of the enemy's guns, although supported by numerous armed barges and pinnaces sent from Cadiz to assist in their defence. This spirited service was performed in the teeth of eleven French and Spanish line-of-battle ships then lying ready for sea; and must therefore be considered as reflecting the highest credit on Captain Maxwell and his brave companions, whose situation during the action was rather a critical one, as the wind blew dead upon the shore, and the ships were compelled to tack every fifteen minutes, in order to avoid the dangerous shoals near Rota.

Subsequently to this event Captain Maxwell was actively employed on the coast of Italy, where he assisted at the destruction of several armed vessels and martello towers, as also in bringing off a large quantity of timber from a dépôt belonging to the enemy at Terracina. On the 22d May, 1810, a party from the *Alceste* landed near Frejus, stormed a battery of two 24-pounders, spiked the guns, broke the carriages, blew up the magazine, and threw the shot into the sea. A few days afterwards her boats attacked a French convoy bound to the eastward, captured four vessels laden with merchandise, drove two others on shore, and obliged the remainder to put back.

In the ensuing autumn Captain Maxwell was attached to the inshore squadron off Toulon; and in the spring of 1811, when cruising on the coast of Istria, under the orders of Captain (the late Sir James) Brisbane, he assisted in the destruction of a French national brig in the small harbour of Parenza. The action afterwards fought in the Adriatic, by a squadron under the command of Captain Maxwell, is thus described by him in his public letter to the senior officer on that station, dated off Lissa, December, 1. 1811:—

“SIR,—His Majesty’s ships under my orders having been driven from their anchorage before Lugina, by strong gales, had taken shelter in Lissa, when the telegraph on Whitby Hill signalised “three suspicious sail south.” The *Alceste*, *Active*, and *Unité* were warped out of Port St. George the moment a strong east-north-east wind would permit; and on the evening of the 28th ultimo, off the south end of Lissa, I met with Lieutenant M’Dougal, of his Majesty’s ship *Unité*, who, with a judgment and zeal which do him infinite credit, had put back, when on his voyage to Malta in a neutral, to acquaint me he had seen three French frigates forty miles to the southward. All sail was now carried in chase; and at 9 A. M. on the 29th the enemy were seen off the island of Augusta: he formed in line upon the larboard tack, and stood towards us for a short time; but finding his Majesty’s ships bear up under all sail, in close line abreast, he also bore up to

the north-west and set studding sails. At eleven the rear ship separated, and stood to the north-east: I immediately detached the *Unité* after her; and Captain Chamberlayne's report to me of the result I have the honour to enclose.* At twenty minutes past one, P. M., the *Alceste* commenced action with the other two, by engaging the rearmost in passing to get at the Commodore; but, an unlucky shot soon afterwards bringing down our main-top-mast, we unavoidably dropped a little astern: cheers of 'Vive l'Empereur!' resounded from both ships; they thought the day their own,—not aware of what a second I had in my gallant friend, Captain Gordon, who pushed the *Active* up under every sail, and brought the sternmost to action, within pistol shot; the headmost then shortened sail, tacked, and stood for the *Alceste*, which, though disabled in her masts, I trust he experienced was not so in her guns. After a warm conflict of two hours and twenty minutes the French Commodore made off to the westward, which, from my crippled state, I was unable to prevent. The other surrendered, after being totally dismasted, with five feet water in her hold, and proved to be *La Pomone*, of 44 guns and 322 men, commanded by Captain Rosamel; who fought his ship with a degree of skill and bravery that has obtained for him the respect and esteem of his opponents. The other was *La Pauline*, of similar force, commanded by M. Montford. They were from Corfu, going to join the squadron at Trieste.† The *Alceste* had 20 killed and

* Captain Chamberlayne reports the capture of *La Persanne*, a French store-ship, mounting 26 nine-pounders, with a complement of 190 men, having in her hold 120 iron guns and several pieces of brass ordnance. She kept up a running fight from noon till 4 P. M., and did not surrender whilst the least chance remained of escaping from her very superior opponent. The *Unité* was much cut up in her masts, yards, sails, and rigging, by a galling fire from the Frenchman's stern-chasers; but fortunately only one of her crew was wounded. The enemy, whose masterly manœuvres and persevering resistance reflect great credit on her commander, Mons. Satie, had two men killed and four wounded. *La Persanne*, being found unfit for the British navy, was sold at Malta, to an agent of the Tunisian government, for 15,500*l*.

† *La Pomone* had in her hold 42 iron guns, 9 brass ditto, and 220 iron wheels for gun-carriages. She was one of the largest class of French frigates, and had

wounded ; Active, 35 ; and Pomone, 50 ; and it is with poignant regret I inform you that Captain Gordon has lost a leg : but, thank God ! he is doing well. His merits as an officer I need not dwell upon—they are known to his country ; and he lives in the hearts of all who have the happiness to know him. His First Lieutenant, William Bateman Dashwood, lost his arm soon after he was wounded ; and the ship was fought by Lieutenant George Haye, in a manner that reflects the highest honour upon him : his services before had frequently merited and obtained the highest approbation and strong recommendation of his Captain, who also speaks in the warmest praise of acting Lieutenant Moriarty ; Mr. Lothian, the Master ; Lieutenant Meers, R. M. ; and every officer, seaman, and marine under his command.

“ Although our success was not so complete as I trust it would have been could the *Alceste* have taken up her intended position alongside *La Pauline*, instead of that ship, from the fall of our topmast, being enabled to manœuvre and choose her distance, I feel it my duty to state, that every officer and man here behaved most gallantly. I was most ably assisted on the quarter-deck by my First Lieutenant, Andrew Wilson, and Mr. Howard Moore, the Master ; the main-deck guns were admirably directed by Lieutenant James Montagu and Mr. James Adair, acting in the place of Lieutenant Hickman, left at Lissa with the gun-boats.* In justice to two very deserving officers, Lieutenant Miller, R. M., of the *Active*, and Lieutenant Lloyd, R. M., of the *Alceste*, it is necessary to mention that they were ashore with most of their respective parties at Camesa Castle and Hoste’s Islands, for the defence

been built by the citizens of Genoa for that nautical mushroom Jerome Bonaparte, to whom she was presented on his obtaining the rank of a captain in the imperial marine.

* Lieutenant John Collman Hickman, 1 midshipman, and 30 seamen, were left in three prize vessels for the protection of the island against the designs of Marshal Bertrand ; the *Alceste*, having also left behind 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 2 corporals, and 48 privates of the royal marines, had on board only 218 officers and men. The *Active* was equally short of complement.

of Lissa, hourly threatened with an attack from the enemy, assembled in great force at Lesina.

* * * * *

“ I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) “ MURRAY MAXWELL.”

“ *To Captain Rowley, H. M. S. Eagle,
Senior officer of the Adriatic squadron.*”

Captain Maxwell, on the 2d of July, 1813, had the misfortune to be wrecked in the *Dædalus* frigate, on a shoal near Ceylon, whilst convoying a fleet of Indiamen to Madras.

In October, 1815, he was re-appointed to the *Alceste*, at the particular request of Lord Amherst, who was then about to proceed on his celebrated embassy to China.

The *Alceste* sailed from Spithead, February 9. 1816, touched at Madeira, Rio Janeiro, the Cape of Good Hope, Anjere, and Batavia; entered the China sea by the Straits of Banca; communicated with Canton; passed through the straits of Formosa, into the Tung-Hai, or Eastern Sea; and finally anchored in the Gulf of Pe-tche-lee, on the 28th July, after a passage of only fifteen days from the neighbourhood of Macao. Her consort, the *Lyra* brig, commanded by Captain Basil Hall, had previously been despatched thither to announce the approach of the embassy.

Lord Amherst having landed at the mouth of the Pei-ho river on the 9th of August, and it being certain that several months must elapse before his Excellency could return from Peking to Canton, the place where he intended to re-embark for England, Captain Maxwell determined to employ the interval in examining some parts of the different coasts in that unfrequented portion of the globe. The first object which seems to have attracted his attention was to obtain a complete knowledge of the Gulf of Pe-tche-lee; and for this purpose he took to himself the northern part, assigning the southern to Captain Hall, and so directing the return of the General

Hewitt as to enable her commander to explore the central passage.*

The course taken by the *Alceste* led to a partial survey of the Gulf of Leo-tong, never before visited by any European ship. In coasting along the western shore, a view was obtained of the great wall of China, extending its vast, but unavailing, defences over the summits and along the skirts of hills and mountains. Stretching across to the opposite shore, she anchored, and completed her water, in a commodious bay, situated in lat. $39^{\circ} 33'$ north, long. $121^{\circ} 19'$ east. From thence Captain Maxwell proceeded to the southward until he reached the extreme Tartar point of the gulf; and then, steering in the same direction, passed through a cluster of islands, named by him the Company's Group, which, with those at Mee-a-tau, may be said to divide the Yellow Sea from the Gulf of Pe-tche-lee. He then stood to the eastward, and put into Che-a-tow Bay, on the coast of Shan-tung, where he found the General Hewitt, and was soon after joined by Captain Hall; who had kept the coast of China in sight as much as possible, and obtained a complete knowledge of that part of the gulf lying between the Pei-ho and the place of rendezvous.

Had Captain Maxwell sailed from hence to Chu-san, and there awaited the change of the monsoon, any expectations originally formed by him would have been more than gratified by the result of this hasty survey: little, indeed, could he have anticipated the further extension and increased importance of discoveries that awaited him.

Leaving the General Hewitt to complete the ulterior objects of her voyage, the *Alceste* and *Lyra* sailed from Che-a-tow Bay on the 29th of August, and proceeded to examine the south-west coast of Corea, where they had some interesting communications with the natives; who appear to have been prevented by the strict orders of their government from en-

* The General Hewitt Indiaman, Captain Walter Campbell, had been taken up by the Hon. Court of Directors, for the conveyance of the presents intended for the Emperor of China.

couraging an intercourse which, if liberated from this restraint, their inclinations would have led them to cultivate. The researches of Captain Maxwell in this quarter enabled him to rectify an enormous geographical error respecting the peninsula of Corea, and reveal the existence of myriads of islands, forming an archipelago,—a fact before unknown and unsuspected. It is to be remarked, that the *Lion*, of 64 guns, employed to convey Lord Macartney, the former Ambassador, was the only ship which had ever before penetrated into the gulf of Pe-tche-lee; but her commander, Sir Erasmus Gower, kept the coast of China aboard only, and touched neither at the Tartar nor at the Corean side. Cooke, Pérouse, Broughton, and others, had well defined the bounds on the eastern coast of this country; but the western had been laid down by the Jesuits in their map, from Chinese accounts and their own imaginations only.*

Having thus materially benefited nautical science, Captains Maxwell and Hall visited the Great Loo-Choo Island, anchoring in Napa-kiang Roads on the 16th of September. The natives at first showed the same disinclination to intercourse as those of Corea; and it required great discretion and mildness to produce a contrary feeling. In this object, however, they succeeded. The judicious forbearance manifested by them on their first arrival secured the favourable opinion, and disarmed the jealousy, of the public authorities: whilst their uniform kindness of manner won the general regard of this truly amiable people, from whom they received the most liberal assistance and friendly treatment, during a stay of six weeks; at the end of which time their separation took place, under circumstances of mutual esteem and regret. Whether the Loo-Choo Islands can be rendered either of political or of commercial utility, may deserve consideration; and, looking to the possibility of the question being decided in the affirmative, the information thus obtained respecting them, and the

* Captain Maxwell found the main land of Corea from 100 to 130 miles farther to the eastward than his charts led him to believe.

favourable impression produced, must be deemed both interesting and important.*

Returning from Loo-Choo, the *Alceste* and *Lyra* passed the Pa-tchou Islands, and the south end of Formosa; crossed the straits in very boisterous weather; and arrived off Lin-tin on the 2d day of November.

Captain Maxwell now lost no time in applying to the Viceroy of Canton, through the local authorities, for a pass to carry the *Alceste* up the Tigris, to secure anchorage, where she could undergo some necessary repairs. Evasion after evasion, accompanied by insulting messages, were the only proofs that he obtained of his application having been received. He therefore determined to proceed without permission; but had scarcely approached the narrow entrance of the river, when an inferior mandarin came on board, and desired, in a high and domineering tone, that the ship should be directly anchored; stating that, if Captain Maxwell presumed to pass the Bocca, the batteries would instantly sink her.

Fully satisfied that the tame submission of others had only added to the arrogance, and fostered the insolence, of the Chinese,—convinced also that the petty tyrant who attempted to dishonour his country's flag would not respect the person of her Ambassador the more on account of his forbearance,—Captain Maxwell calmly told the mandarin that he would first pass the batteries, and then hang him at the yard-arm for daring to come off with so impudent a message. His boat was then cut adrift, and himself taken into custody.

Orders were now given for the *Alceste* to be steered close under the principal fort. On her approach the batteries and seventeen or eighteen war-junks endeavoured to make good the threat, by opening a heavy, though ill-directed fire. The return of a single shot silenced the flotilla; and one broadside,

* Captain Hall, on his return to England, published a very interesting narrative of the "Voyage to Corea, and the Island of Loo-Choo." This work he dedicated to Sir Murray Maxwell,—“to whose ability in conducting the voyage, zeal in giving encouragement to every enquiry, sagacity in discovering the disposition of the natives, and address in gaining their confidence and good will,” he attributes “whatever may be found interesting” in his pages.

poured in with three hearty cheers, proved quite sufficient for her more formidable opponent. The other batteries being soon after quieted, the *Alceste* proceeded without further molestation to the second bar, and subsequently to Whampoa; at which latter place she remained until the arrival of Lord Amherst and his suite, in January, 1817.

The effects of Captain Maxwell's decisive conduct was soon evinced by the arrival of all kinds of supplies to his frigate, and a cargo to the General Hewitt, before withheld on the plea of her being required to carry back the *tribute* which she had brought from England to the celestial empire: also by the publication of an edict*, endeavouring to make the affair at the Bocca Tigris appear to the natives as a mere salute, or "*ching-chinning*" ceremony,—although the report of their loss, promulgated previously to this official fabrication, stated it to be 47 killed, and many others "*spoiled*" (wounded); which probably was near the truth, as the Chinese warriors stood rather thick in the batteries, and the *Alceste's* 32-pounder carronades were well loaded with grape. It likewise came to pass, that the viceroy thought proper to send down a high mandarin, attended by one of the hong, or security merchants, to wait upon Captain Maxwell, welcome him into the river, and compliment him with all possible politeness!

Lord Amherst having re-embarked, the *Alceste* sailed from Whampoa, on the 21st January, 1817; exchanged friendly salutes with the guardians of the Bocca Tigris; touched at Macao and Manilla; rounded the numerous clusters of rocks and shoals lying to the westward of the Philippines, and to the north-west of Borneo; and then shaped a course for the Straits of Gaspar, which she entered soon after daylight on the 18th of February.

The morning was fine, the wind fresh and favourable, and the *Alceste* moving rapidly through the water; every appearance promised a rapid passage into the Java sea, for which

* The word "edict" appears to be applied by the Chinese to any piece of common information, whether it is from the Emperor, or has the force of a law, or not.

Captain Maxwell, who had been on board the whole of the preceding night, was steering the course laid down in the most approved charts, and recommended by the sailing directions in his possession, when the ship struck against a sunken rock, three miles distant from Pulo Leat, or Middle Island, and having grated over it for a few seconds, took a slight heel to starboard, and became immovable. The rapidity of her motion, at the instant of striking, rendered it highly probable that she had received serious injury; and every doubt on this subject was soon removed by the appearance of her false keel floating alongside, and the report of the carpenter, who stated that the water in the hold had increased from $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 7 feet, and that it was gaining rapidly on the pumps.

The sails, which had at first been thrown a-back, were now furled, and the best-bower anchor was dropped, to keep her fast, from the apprehension, if she went off the rock, of her instantly sinking. At this alarming crisis, not the slightest confusion or irregularity occurred: every necessary order was as coolly given, and as steadily obeyed, as if nothing unusual had happened; every one did his duty calmly, diligently, and effectually.

The boats being hoisted out, Lord Amherst and the gentlemen of his suite, within half an hour of the striking of the ship, were in the barge, and making for the nearest part of the above-mentioned desert island. After leaving the *Alceste*, they saw more accurately the dangerous nature of her situation. The rock on which she had struck was distinctly seen from the boat, extending only a few yards from her. Beyond, the water was dark and deep for nearly half a mile; it then became so shallow, that the beautiful but fatal coral was continually seen as they approached the shore. When about a mile from Pulo Leat, rocks, covered by not more than from one to three feet water, surrounded them on all sides. The barge struck several times; but was saved from any serious accident by the skill of Lieutenant Hoppner, who commanded her. After sailing or rowing for about an hour, they gained

what had appeared from the ship to be land covered with wood—but, to their mortification, discovered nothing but insulated masses of granite, interspersed with mangrove trees growing in the water. Being now joined by a cutter, with the servants of the embassy, and part of the guard, they proceeded along shore in quest of a more convenient place for debarkation. Several creeks, which seemed to penetrate inland, were in vain explored; they all terminated in deep swamps. Similar attempts were reiterated, till anxiety to send back the boats determined his Excellency to land on the first rocks which should be found sufficiently large or numerous for the reception of the party. This intention was at length effected in a small bay, where the rocks were so mingled with the trees as to afford firm hand-hold. The boats were then immediately despatched to assist in bringing on shore whatever could be saved from the wreck. A more convenient landing-place being subsequently discovered near an eminence on which an encampment might be formed, the whole party removed thither, leaving a marine behind to communicate with the boats as they successively approached the shore.

The heat of the day as it advanced, and the exertions of the men in clearing the ground, for the reception of persons and baggage, produced great thirst, and rendered it necessary to look for water, of which none had been brought on shore, except a very small quantity collected from the dripstones on deck. A search for this purpose was conducted in several directions without success; and, night coming on, it was relinquished in the hopes of better fortune on the morrow. During the whole day, and till a late hour in the evening, the boats were constantly employed conveying articles from the wreck, and towing ashore a raft on which had been placed the baggage, stores, and a small supply of provisions rescued with much labour and difficulty, under the superintendence of Captain Maxwell, whose exertions and self-possession were most highly spoken of by all his fellow sufferers.

Towards midnight, as the tide rose, the swell of the sea

lifted the ship from the rock, and dashed her on it again with such violence, as to render it necessary for the top-masts to be cut away. In doing this, two men were very severely bruised.

The following morning Captain Maxwell landed *; and, after consulting with Lord Amherst, it was determined that his Excellency, and the gentlemen of the embassy, should proceed without delay to Batavia in the barge, with a picked crew, commanded by the Junior Lieutenant (Mr. Hoppner): one of the cutters was also prepared to accompany them, for the purpose of assisting in case of attack or accident. The Master of the *Alceste* was sent on board the latter to navigate the boats. At this season there was no probability of the passage to Batavia exceeding sixty hours, the distance being only 197 miles: the inconvenience to which his Excellency would be subjected was, consequently, very limited in duration; and much additional expedition in the dispatch of relief might be expected from his personal exertions at Batavia. The stock of liquors and provisions furnished to the boats was necessarily very small, and only sufficient on very short allowance to support existence for four or five days: only seven gallons of water could be spared for the whole party, consisting of 47 persons; but they were fortunately visited by a heavy fall of rain on the day after their departure, which more than supplied the place of what had already been expended. In the history of the British navy, replete as that history is with extraordinary and even romantic incidents, there is not, perhaps, a chapter of deeper interest than that which relates the conduct and adventures of the small body of intrepid beings thus left on a solitary island, remote from succour, and with only a very uncertain prospect of ever obtaining it. It places in the strongest light those manly and noble qualities which have always distinguished our sailors; and to which not only the glory, but the very safety of their native country is mainly attributable. We extract the following simple nar-

* The water had by this time risen to the main deck from below, and was beating over it through the starboard ports as the ship lay on her beam ends.

rative of the hardships and dangers to which these brave fellows were exposed, and of the fortitude with which those hardships were sustained, and the courage with which those dangers were met, from the account of the voyage by Mr. M'Leod, the surgeon of the *Alceste*: —

“ The number left behind was two hundred men and boys, and one woman. The first measure of Captain Maxwell, after fixing a party to dig a well in a spot which was judged, from a combination of circumstances, the most likely to find water, was to remove our bivouac to the top of the hill, where we could breathe a cooler and purer air; a place, in all respects, not only better adapted to the preservation of our health, but to our defence in case of attack. A path was cut upwards, and a party employed in clearing away and setting fire to the underwood on the summit. This last operation tended much to free us from myriads of ants, and of snakes, scorpions, centipedes, and other reptiles, which in such a place and climate generally abound. Others were employed in removing upwards our small stock of provisions, which were deposited (under a strict guard) in a sort of natural magazine, formed by the tumbling together of some huge masses of rock on the highest part of this eminence. On board the wreck a party was stationed, endeavouring to gain any accession they could to our stock of provisions and arms, and to save any public stores that could be found. There was a communication for this purpose between the shore and the ship whenever the tide permitted. For the last two days every one had experienced much misery from thirst: a small cask of water (the only one which could be obtained from the ship) was scarcely equal to a pint each in the course of that period; and perhaps no question was ever so anxiously repeated as, ‘ What hope from the well?’ About eleven at night the diggers had got, by rather a tortuous direction (on account of large stones), as far down as twenty feet, when they came to a clayey or marly soil, that above it being a red earth, which seemed rather moist, and had nothing saline in the taste. At a little past midnight, a bottle of muddy water was brought the cap-

tain as a specimen ; and, the moment it was understood to be fresh, the rush to the well was such as to impede the workmen : therefore it became necessary to plant sentries to enable them to complete their task, and permit the water to settle a little. Fortunately, about this time a heavy shower of rain fell, and, by spreading sheets, tablecloths, &c., and wringing them, some relief was afforded. There are few situations in which men exposed without shelter to a torrent of rain would, as in the present instance, hail that circumstance as a blessing: bathing in the sea was also resorted to by many in order *to drink by absorption*, and they fancied it afforded relief.

“ Thursday, 20th. This morning the Captain, ordering all hands together, stated to them in few words, that every man, by the regulations of the navy, was as liable to answer for his conduct on the present as on any other occasion ; that, as long as he lived, the same discipline should be exerted, and, if necessary, with greater rigour than on board ; a discipline for the general welfare, which he trusted every sensible man of the party must see the necessity of maintaining ;—assuring them, at the same time, he would have much pleasure in recommending those who distinguished themselves by the regularity and propriety of their conduct ;—that the provisions we had been able to save should be served out, although necessarily with a very sparing hand, yet with the most rigid equality to all ranks, until we obtained that relief which he trusted would soon follow the arrival of Lord Amherst at Java.

“ During this day the well afforded a pint of water for each man : it had a sweetish milk-and-water taste, something like the juice of the cocoa-nut, but nobody found fault with it* ; on the contrary, it diffused that sort of happiness which only they can feel who have felt the horrible sensation of thirst under a vertical sun, subject at the same time to a harassing and fatiguing duty. This day was employed in getting up every thing from the foot of the hill ; boats passing to the ship ; but,

* “ It was *happily said*, when mixed with a little rum, to resemble milk-punch ; and we endeavoured to persuade ourselves that it was so.”

unfortunately, almost every thing of real value to us in our present case was under water. We were in hopes, however, that, as no bad weather was likely to happen, we might be enabled, by scuttling at low water, or by burning her upper works, to acquire many useful articles.

“On Friday (21st), the party stationed at the ship found themselves, soon after daylight, surrounded by a number of Malay proas, apparently well armed, and full of men. Without a single sword or musket for defence, they had just time to throw themselves into the boat alongside, and push for the shore, chased by the pirates, who, finding two of our other boats push out to their assistance, returned to the ship and took possession of her. Soon afterwards it was reported, from the look-out rock, that the savages, armed with spears, were landing at a point about two miles off. Under all the depressing circumstances attending shipwreck, — of hunger, thirst, and fatigue, — and menaced by a ruthless foe, it was glorious to see the British spirit staunch and unsubdued. The order was given for every man to arm himself in the best way he could; and it was obeyed with the utmost promptitude and alacrity. Rude pike-staves were formed, by cutting down young trees; small swords, dirks, knives, chisels, and even large spike-nails sharpened, were firmly affixed to the ends of these poles; and those who could find nothing better hardened the end of the wood in the fire, and bringing it to a sharp point, formed a tolerable weapon. There were, perhaps, a dozen cutlasses; the marines had about thirty muskets and bayonets, but could muster no more than seventy-five ball-cartridges among the whole party. We had fortunately preserved some loose powder drawn from the upper deck guns after the ship had struck (for the magazine was under water in five minutes), and the marines, by hammering their buttons round, and by rolling up pieces of broken bottles in cartridges, did their best to supply themselves with a sort of langrage which would have some effect at close quarters; and strict orders were given not to throw away a single shot until sure of their aim. Mr. Cheffy the carpenter, and his crew, under

the direction of the Captain, were busied in forming a sort of abattis, by felling trees, and enclosing in a circular shape the ground we occupied; and, by interweaving loose branches with the stakes driven in among these, a breastwork was constructed, which afforded us some cover, and must naturally impede the progress of any enemy unsupplied with artillery. That part of the island we had landed on was a narrow ridge, not above a musket-shot across, bounded on one side by the sea, and on the other by a creek, extending upwards of a mile inland, and nearly communicating with the sea at its head. Our hill was the outer point of this tongue, and its shape might be very well represented by an inverted punch-bowl: the circle on which the bowl stands would then show the fortification; and the space within it our citadel.

“It appeared by the report of scouts, a short time after the first account, that the Malays had not actually landed, but had taken possession of some rocks near this point, on which they deposited a quantity of plunder brought from the ship; and during the day they continued making these predatory trips.

“In the evening all hands were mustered under arms, and a motley group they presented: it was gratifying, however, to observe, that, rude as were their implements of defence, there seemed to be no want of spirit to use them if occasion offered.* The officers and men were now marshalled regularly into different divisions and companies, their various posts assigned, and other arrangements made. An officer and party were ordered to take charge of the boats for the night; and they were hauled closer into the landing-place. An alarm which occurred during the night showed the benefit of these regulations; for, on a sentry challenging a noise among the

* “Even the little boys had managed to make fast a table fork, or something of that kind, on the end of a stick, for their defence. One of the men who had been severely bruised by the falling of the masts, and was slung in his hammock between two trees, had been observed carefully *fishing*, or *fixing*, with two sticks and a rope-yarn, the blade of an old razor. On being asked what he meant to do with it, he replied, ‘You know I cannot stand; but, if any of these fellows come within reach of my hammock, I’ll mark them.’”

bushes, every one was at his post in an instant, and without the least confusion.

“On Saturday morning (22d), some of the Malay boats approached the place where ours were moored; and, with the view of ascertaining whether they had any inclination to communicate on friendly terms, the gig, with an officer and four hands, pulled gently towards them, waving the bough of a tree (a general symbol of peace every where), showing the usual demonstrations of friendship, and of a desire to speak to them: but all was vain, for they were merely reconnoitring our position, and immediately pulled back to their rock.

“The Second Lieutenant (Mr. Hay) was now ordered, with the barge, cutter, and gig, armed in the best way we could, to proceed to the ship, and regain possession of her, either by fair means or by force; the pirates not appearing at this time to have more than eighty men. Those on the rocks, seeing our boats approach, threw all their plunder into their vessels, and made off.

“Two of their largest proas were now at work on the ship; but, on observing their comrades abandon the rock, and the advance of the boats, they also made sail away, having previously set fire to the ship; which they did so effectually, that in a few minutes the flames burst from every port, and she was soon enveloped in a cloud of smoke. The boats were unable to board her, and therefore returned.

“Here was a period to every hope of accommodation with these people,—if, indeed, any reasonable hope could ever have been entertained on that head. The Malays, more especially those wandering and piratical tribes who roam about the coasts of Borneo, Billiton, and the wilder parts of Sumatra, are a race of savages, perhaps the most merciless and inhuman to be found in any part of the world. The Battas are literally cannibals. In setting fire to the ship, they gave a decided proof of their disposition towards us; but, although certainly with no good intention, they did merely what we intended to do; for, by burning her upper works and decks, every thing

buoyant could float up from below, and be more easily laid hold of.

“The ship continued burning during the whole of the night; and the flames, which could be seen through the openings of the trees, shed a melancholy glare around, and excited the most mournful ideas. This night also all hands were suddenly under arms again, from a marine firing his musket at what he very properly considered a suspicious character near his post, who appeared advancing upon him, and refused to answer after being repeatedly hailed. It turned out afterwards that the branch of a tree, half cut through the day before, had given way, under one of a race of large baboons, which we found about this time disputed the possession of the island with us. At the well, where there generally was kept a good fire at night, on account of the mosquitoes, the sentries had more than once been alarmed by these gentlemen showing their black faces from behind the trees. They became so extremely troublesome to some ducks we had saved from the wreck, (seizing and carrying them up the trees, and letting them fall down again when alarmed,) that on several occasions they left their little yard, and came up among the people, when the monkeys got among them; thus instinctively preferring the society of man for protection.

“On Sunday morning (23d), the boats were sent to the still smoking wreck; and some flour, a few cases of wine, and a cask of beer, had floated up. This last God-send was announced just at the conclusion of divine service, which was this morning held in the mess-tent; and a pint was ordered to be immediately served out to each man, which called forth three cheers.* This seems to be the only style in which a British seaman can give vent to the warmer feelings of his heart. It is his mode of thanksgiving for benefits received;

* “Some decorously righteous man, observing to the chaplain that he had never seen such a scene in England as the congregation cheering at the church-door, the latter replied, with proper liberality (and tolerable good-humour), ‘Perhaps you never saw a thirsty English audience dismissed with the promise of a pint of beer a-piece.’”

and it equally serves him to honour his friend, to defy his enemy, or to proclaim victory. This day we continued improving our fence, and clearing away a glacis immediately around it, that we might see and have fair play with these barbarians, should they approach. They had retired behind a little islet, called Pulo Chalacca, or *Misfortune's Isle*, about two miles from us, and seemed waiting there for reinforcements; for some of their party had made sail towards Billiton.

“Monday morning (24th) the boats, as yesterday, went to the wreck, and returned with some casks of flour, only partially damaged; a few cases of wine, and about forty boarding pikes, with eighteen muskets, were also laid hold of. With the loose powder secured out of the great guns in the first instance, Mr. Holman, the gunner, had been actively employed forming musket-cartridges; and by melting down some pewter basins and jugs, with a small quantity of lead lately obtained from the wreck, balls were cast in clay moulds, increasing not a little our confidence and security. A quart of water each had been our daily allowance from the well hitherto; and on this day a second was completed near the foot of the hill in another direction, which not only supplied clearer water, but in greater plenty; and we could now, without restriction, indulge in the luxury of a long drink, — not caring even to excite thirst, in order to enjoy that luxury in a higher perfection.

“On Tuesday (25th), the boats made their usual trip; some more cases of wine, and a few boarding-pikes, were obtained, both excellent articles in their way, in the hands of men who are inclined to entertain either their friends or their foes. On shore we were employed completing the paths to the wells, and felling trees which intercepted our view of the sea.

“Wednesday (26th), at daylight, two of the pirate proas, with each a canoe astern, were discovered close in with the cove where our boats were moored. Lieutenant Hay (a straight-forward sort of fellow), who had the guard that night at the boats, and of course slept in them, immediately dashed

at the Malays with the barge, cutter, and gig. On perceiving this, they cut adrift their canoes and made all sail, chased by our boats. They rather distanced the cutter and gig, but the barge gained upon them. On closing, the Malays evinced every sign of defiance, placing themselves in the most threatening attitudes, and firing their swivels at the barge. This was returned by Mr. Hay with the only musket he had in the boat; and, as they closed nearer, the Malays commenced throwing their javelins and darts, several falling into the barge, but without wounding any of the men. Soon after they were grappled by our fellows, when three of them having been shot, and a fourth knocked down with the butt end of the musket, five more jumped overboard and drowned themselves (evidently disdaining quarter), and two were taken prisoners, one of whom was severely wounded. This close style of fighting is termed by seamen *man-handling* an enemy.

“The Malays had taken some measure to sink their proa, for she went down almost immediately. Nothing could exceed the desperate ferocity of these people. One who had been shot through the body, but who was not quite dead, on being removed into the barge, with a view of saving him (as his own vessel was sinking), furiously grasped a cutlass which came within his reach; and it was not without a struggle wrenched from his hand: he died in a few minutes. The consort of this proa, firing a parting shot, bore up round the north end of the island, and escaped. Their canoes* (which we found very useful to us) were also brought on shore, containing several articles of plunder from the ship. They appeared to be the two identical proas which set fire to her. The prisoners (the one rather elderly, the other young), when

* “During the time the boats were absent in chase, Mr. Fisher, anxious to secure one of the canoes, which was drifting past with the current, swam out towards it. When within a short distance of his object, an enormous shark was seen hovering near him, crossing and re-crossing, as they are sometimes observed to do before making a seizure. To have called out might probably have unnerved him (for he was unconscious of his situation); and it was resolved to let him proceed without remark to the canoe, which was the nearest point of security. Happily he succeeded in getting safely into it; whilst the shark, by his too long delay, lost a very wholesome breakfast.”

brought on shore, seemed to have no hope of being permitted to live, and sullenly awaited their fate ; but, on the wounds of the younger being dressed, the hands of the other untied, and food offered to them, with other marks of kindness, they became more cheerful, and appeared especially gratified at seeing one of their dead companions, who had been brought on shore, decently buried.

“ The Malays are a people of very unprepossessing aspect ; their bodies of a deep bronze colour ; their black teeth and reddened lips (from chewing the betel-nut and siri), their gaping nostrils, and lank clotted hair hanging about their shoulders and over their scowling countenances, give them altogether a fiend-like and murderous look. They are likewise an unjoyous race, and seldom smile.

“ The state of one of the wounds received by the Malay (his knee-joint being penetrated, and the bones much injured), would have justified, more particularly in this kind of field practice, amputation ; but on consideration that it would be impossible to convince him of this being done with the intention of benefiting him, and might have the appearance of torture, which it was not improbable might suggest the idea of amputation and other operations to them, in the event of any or all of us falling into their hands, it was determined to try the effect of a good constitution, and careful attention. A little wigwam was built, and a blanket and other comforts given to him, his comrade being appointed his cook and attendant. They refused at first the provisions we offered them ; but, on giving them some rice to prepare in their own way, they seemed satisfied. Never expecting quarter when overpowered in their piratical attempts, and having been generally tortured when taken alive, may account for the others drowning themselves.

“ In the forenoon, immediately after this *rencontre*, fourteen proas and smaller boats appeared standing across from the Banca side ; and soon after they anchored behind Pulo Chacacca. Several of their people landed, and carrying up some bundles on their shoulders, left them in the wood, and returned

for more. We had some hope, from the direction in which they first appeared, as well as their anchoring at that spot (the rendezvous agreed upon at the departure of Lord Amherst), that they might have been sent from Batavia to our relief.

“ The small flag (belonging to the embassy) was brought down and displayed on the look-out rock ; the strangers each immediately hoisted some flag at their mast-heads. Anxious to know still more about them, Mr. Sykes was allowed to advance with the union-jack, accompanied by some more of the young gentlemen, along the strand, to a considerable distance ; and soon after some of their party, with a flag, set off to meet them. As they mutually approached, the Malays dropped a little in the rear of their flag-bearer, and laid down their arms ; ours also fell astern ; and the two ancients (or colour-men), wading into a creek which separated them, cautiously met each other. The Malay *salamed* a good deal ; many fine Yorkshire bows were made on the other side : shaking hands was the next ceremony, and then, joining flags, they walked up arm and arm to the place where the Captain and several others were stationed. Satisfied now they must be friends sent to our assistance, they were welcomed with cheers, and every countenance was gladdened. But our joy was of short duration ; for although their flag was laid submissively at the Captain’s feet, and all were sufficiently civil in their deportment, yet they turned out to be mere wanderers, employed gathering a sort of sea-weed, found on the coast of these (but in still greater abundance among the Pelew) islands, said by some to be an article of commerce with the Chinese epicures, who use it like the bird-nests in their soups. All this was made out chiefly by signs, added to a few Malay words which some understood.

“ Mr. Hay, with his division armed, proceeded down to their anchorage, himself and some other officers going on board with their Rajah (as they styled him), who expressed a great desire to see the Captain on board, and sent him a present of a piece of fish and some cocoa-nut milk. During the night many schemes were proposed as to the best mode of

negotiating with these people. Some thought that, by the hope of reward, they might be induced to carry part of us to Java, and our four remaining boats would then be equal to the conveyance of the rest. Others, adverting to the treacherous conduct of the Malays, and the great temptation to murder us when in their power, from that sort of property still in our possession, and to *them* of great value, considered it safest to seize upon and disarm them, carrying ourselves to Batavia, and then most amply to remunerate them for any inconvenience they might have sustained from being pressed into the service.

“ The morning of Thursday, the 27th, however, perfectly relieved us from any further discussion on this subject, the Rajah and his suite having proceeded to plunder the wreck, which by this time they had espied. It is probable they were not certain of our real situation on the first evening, but might have supposed, from seeing the uniforms, colours, and other military appearance, that some settlement, as at Minto (in the Island of Banca), had been established there; and this may also account for their civility in the first instance: for, from the moment their harpy-like spirit was excited by the wreck, and they saw our real condition, there were no more offerings of fish or of cocoa-nut milk.

“ To have sent the boats openly to attack them was judged impolitic; it would only have driven them off for a moment, and put them on their guard against surprise by night, should it be thought necessary in a day or two to do so. They could deprive us of little; for the copper bolts and iron work, which they were now most interested about, were not to us of material importance.

“ We had the day before moved the boats into another cove, more out of sight (from the overspreading branches of the trees), and safer in case of attack, being commanded by two strong little forts (one having a rude drawbridge), erected on the rocks immediately above it, and wattled in, where an officer and piquet were nightly placed; and a new serpentine

path was cut down to this inlet, communicating with our main position aloft.

“ On Friday, the 28th, the Malays were still employed on the wreck. A boat approached us in the forenoon ; but, on the gig going out to meet it, they refused to correspond, and returned to their party. No relief having appeared from Batavia, and the period being elapsed at which (as was now thought) we had reason to expect it, measures were taken, by repairing the launch and constructing a fine raft, to give us additional powers of transporting ourselves from our present abode, before our stock of provisions was entirely exhausted.

“ On Saturday, the 1st of March, the Malays acquired a great accession of strength, by the arrival of fourteen more proas from the northward (probably of the old party), who joined in breaking up the remains of the wreck.

“ At daylight, on Sunday the 2d, still greater force having joined them during the night, the pirates (leaving a number at work on the wreck) advanced with upwards of twenty of their heaviest vessels towards our landing-place ; fired one of their patereroes ; beat their gongs ; and, making a hideous yelling noise, they anchored in a line about a cable's length from our cove. We were instantly under arms, the party covering the boats strengthened, and scouts sent out to watch their motions, as some of their boats had gone up the creek, at the back of our position ; and to beat about, lest any should be lying in ambush from the land. About this time the old Malay prisoner, who was under charge of sentries at the well, and who had been incautiously trusted by them to cut some wood for the fire, hearing the howling of his tribe, left his wounded comrade to shift for himself, ran off into the wood, and escaped, carrying with him his hatchet. Finding, after waiting a short time in this state of preparation, that they made no attempt to land, an officer was sent a little outside the cove in a canoe, waving in a friendly manner, to try how they would act. After some deliberation, one of their boats, with several men armed with creeses, or their crooked daggers, approached : here, as usual, little could be made out, except a display of

their marauding spirit, by taking a fancy to the shirt and trousers of one of the young gentlemen in the canoe; but, on his refusing to give them up, they used no force.

“ A letter was now written, and addressed to the chief authority at Minto, a small settlement on the north-west point of Banca, stating the situation in which we were placed, and requesting him to forward, if in his power, one or two small vessels to us, with a little bread and salt provisions, and some ammunition. Again the officer went out in the canoe, and was again met by the Malay boat. This letter was given to them, the word Minto repeatedly pronounced (which they seemed to understand), the direction pointed out, and signs made that on their return with an answer they should be rewarded with abundance of dollars—showing them one as a specimen. This was done more to try them, than with any hope of their performing the service; for, although a boat went down to Pulo Chalacca (where they appeared to have somebody in superior authority), yet none took the direction of Banca. Meantime their force rapidly increased, their proas and boats of different sizes amounting to fifty. The larger had from sixteen to twenty men, the smaller about seven or eight; so that, averaging even at the lowest, ten each, they had fully five hundred men. The wreck seemed now nearly exhausted, and appeared to be a very secondary object, knowing the chief booty must be in our possession; and they blockaded us with increased rigour, drawing closer into the cove, more especially at high water; fearful lest our boats, being afloat at that period, should push out and escape them. In the afternoon some of the Rajah's people (whom we at first considered our friends) made their appearance, as if seeking a parley; and on communicating with them, gave us to understand by signs, and as many words as could be made out, that all the Malays, *except their party*, were extremely hostile to us; that it was their determination to attack us that night; and urging also that some of their people should sleep up the hill, in order to protect us. Their former conduct and present connections displayed so evidently the treachery of this

offer, that it is needless to say that it was rejected; giving them to understand *we could trust to ourselves*. They immediately returned to their gang, who certainly assumed a most menacing attitude. In the evening, when the officers and men were assembled as usual under arms, in order to inspect them, and settle the watches for the night, the Captain spoke to them with much animation, almost *verbatim* as follows:—

“ ‘ My lads, you must all have observed this day, as well as myself, the great increase of the enemy’s force—for enemies we must now consider them—and the threatening posture they have assumed. I have, on various grounds, strong reason to believe they will attack us this night. I do not wish to conceal our real state, because I think there is not a man here who is afraid to face any sort of danger. We are now strongly fenced in, and our position is in all respects so good, that, armed as we are, we ought to make a formidable defence against even regular troops: what, then, would be thought of us, if we allowed ourselves to be surprised by a set of naked savages, with their spears and creeses? It is true they have swivels in their boats, but they cannot act here: I have not observed that they have any matchlocks or muskets; but if they have, so have we. I do not wish to deceive you as to the means of resistance in our power. When we were first thrown together on shore, we were almost defenceless; only seventy-five ball cartridges could be mustered; we have now sixteen hundred. They cannot, I believe, send up more than five hundred men; but with two hundred such as now stand around me, I do not fear a thousand, nay, fifteen hundred of them. I have the fullest confidence we shall beat them: the pikemen standing firm, we can give them such a volley of musketry as they will be little prepared for; and when we find they are thrown into confusion, we’ll sally out among them, chase them into the water, and ten to one but we secure their vessels. Let every man, therefore, be on the alert, with his arms in his hands; and should these barbarians this night attempt our hill, I trust we shall convince them that they are dealing with Britons.’ ”

“ Perhaps three jollier hurras were never given than at the conclusion of this short but well-timed address. The woods fairly echoed again; whilst the picket at the cove, and those stationed at the wells, the instant it caught their ear, instinctively joined their sympathetic cheers to the general chorus.

“ There was something like unity and concord in such a sound (one neither resembling the feeble shout nor savage yell), which, rung in the ears of these gentlemen, no doubt had its effect; for about this time (8 P. M.) they were observed making signals with lights to some of their tribe behind the islet. If ever seamen or marines had a strong inducement to fight, it was on the present occasion; for every thing conduced to animate them. The feeling excited by a savage, cruel, and inhospitable aggression on the part of the Malays, — an aggression adding calamity to misfortune, — roused every mind to a spirit of just revenge; and the appeal now made to them on the score of national character was not likely to let that feeling cool. That they might come, seemed to be the anxious wish of every heart. After a slender but cheerful repast, the men laid down as usual on their arms, whilst the Captain remained with those on guard to superintend his arrangements. An alarm during the night showed the effect of preparation on the people’s minds; for all like lightning were at their posts, and returned growling and disappointed because the alarm was false.

“ Daylight, on Monday the 3d, discovered the pirates exactly in the same position in front of us; ten more vessels having joined them during the night, making their number now at least six hundred men. The plot began to thicken, and our situation became hourly more critical. Their force rapidly accumulating, and our little stock of provisions daily shortening, rendered some desperate measure immediately necessary.

“ That which seemed most feasible was, by a sudden night attack, with our four boats well armed, to carry by boarding some of their vessels; and, by manning them, repeat our attack

with increased force, taking more, or dispersing them. The possession of some of their proas, in addition to our own boats (taking into consideration that our numbers would be thinned on the occasion), might enable us to shove off for Java, in defiance of them. Any attempt to move on a raft, with their vessels playing round it armed with swivels, was evidently impossible. Awful as our situation now was, and every hour becoming more so; — starvation staring us in the face on one hand, and without a hope of mercy from the savages on the other; — yet were there no symptoms of depression, or gloomy despair; every mind seemed buoyant; and, if any estimate of the general feeling could be collected from countenances, from the manner and expressions of all, there appeared to be formed in every breast a calm determination to dash at them, and be successful; or to fall, as became men, in the attempt to be free.

“About noon on this day, whilst schemes and proposals were flying about, as to the mode of executing the measures in view, Mr. Johnstone (ever on the alert), who had mounted the look-out tree — one of the loftiest on the summit of our hill — descried a sail at a great distance to the southward, which he thought larger than a Malay vessel. The buzz of conversation was in a moment hushed, and every eye fixed anxiously on the tree for the next report; a signal-man and telescope being instantly sent up. She was now lost sight of from a dark squall overspreading that part of the horizon; but in about twenty minutes she emerged from the cloud, and was decidedly announced to be a square-rigged vessel. ‘Are you quite sure of that?’ was eagerly enquired. ‘Quite certain,’ was the reply; ‘it is either a ship or a brig, standing towards the island, under all sail.’ The joy this happy sight infused, and the gratitude of every heart at this prospect of deliverance, may be more easily conceived than described. It occasioned a sudden transition of the mind from one train of thinking to another; as if waking from a disagreeable dream. We immediately displayed our colours on the highest branch of the tree, to attract attention, lest she should only be a passing stranger.

“ The pirates soon after this discovered the ship (a signal having been made with a gun by those anchored behind Pulo Chalacca), which occasioned an evident stir among them. As the water was ebbing fast, it was thought possible, by an unexpected rush out to the edge of the reef, to get some of them under fire, and secure them. They seemed, however, to have suspected our purpose; for the moment the seamen and marines appeared from under the mangroves, the nearest proa let fly her swivel among a party of the officers, who had been previously wading outwards*; and the whole, instantly getting under weigh, made sail off, fired at by our people, but unfortunately without effect; for, in addition to the dexterous management of their boats, the wind enabled them to weather the rocks. It was fortunate, however, this attack on them took place, and that it had the effect of driving them away; for, had they stood their ground, we were as much in their power as ever—the ship being obliged to anchor eight miles to leeward of the island, and eleven or twelve from our position, on account of the wind and current; and, as this wind and current continued the same for some time afterwards, they might most easily, with their force, have cut off all communication between us. Indeed, it was a providential and most extraordinary circumstance, during this monsoon, that the ship was able to fetch up so far as she did. The blockade being now raised, the gig, with Messrs. Sykes and Abbot, was despatched to the ship, which proved to be the Ternate, one of the Company’s cruizers, sent by Lord Amherst to our assistance, having on board Messrs. Ellis and Hoppner, who embarked on the day of their arrival at Batavia, and pushed back to the island.”

Mr. M’Leod further observes:—“ It is a tribute due to Captain Maxwell to state (and it is a tribute which all most cheerfully pay), that, by his judicious arrangements, we were preserved from all the horrors of anarchy and confusion. His measures inspired confidence and hope; whilst his personal

* The shot was picked up by one of the young gentlemen, and appeared to be of malleable iron, not quite round.

example, in the hour of danger, gave courage and animation to all around him."

Mr. Ellis also (the third Commissioner of the Embassy) remarks:— "Participation of privation, and equal distribution of comfort, had lightened the weight of suffering to all; and I found the universal sentiment to be an enthusiastic admiration of the temper, energy, and arrangements of Captain Maxwell. No man ever gained more in the estimation of his comrades by gallantry in action, than he had done by his conduct on this trying occasion: his look was confidence, and his orders were felt to be security."

The next and part of the following day were employed in embarking the crew and remaining stores on board the Ternate; which sailed in the afternoon of the 7th, and reached Batavia on the evening of the 9th. Lord Amherst and Captain Maxwell having deemed it advisable to combine the conveyance of the embassy with that of the officers and crew of the Alceste to England, the ship Cæsar was taken up for those purposes; and all the necessary arrangements being completed, they sailed from Batavia Roads on the 12th of April.

On his passage home Captain Maxwell had an interview with Napoleon Bonaparte, who remembered that he had commanded at the capture of La Pomone, and said to him, "*Vous étiez très méchant — Eh bien!* your government must not blame you for the loss of the Alceste, for you have taken one of my frigates." That his government had no cause to censure him will be seen by the following decision of a Court-Martial, held on board the Queen Charlotte, at Portsmouth, in August, 1817:—

"The Court is of opinion that the loss of His Majesty's late ship Alceste was caused by her striking on a sunken rock, until then unknown, in the straits of Gaspar. That Captain Murray Maxwell, previous to the circumstance, appears to have conducted himself in the most zealous and officer-like manner; and, after the ship struck, his coolness, self-collection, and exertions, were highly conspicuous; and that

every thing was done by him and his officers within the power of man to execute, previous to the loss of the ship; and afterwards to preserve the lives of the Right Hon. Lord Amherst, His Majesty's Ambassador, and his suite, as well as those of the ship's company, and to save her stores on that occasion: the Court, therefore, adjudge the said Captain Murray Maxwell, his officers and men, to be *most fully acquitted*."

Amongst the witnesses examined on this occasion was Lord Amherst, who stated, "that he had selected Captain Maxwell, on the occasion of the embassy, from motives of personal friendship, as well as from the high opinion he entertained of his professional character; which opinion had been much increased by the events of the voyage."

Captain Maxwell was nominated a C. B. in 1815, and received the honour of knighthood on the 27th of May, 1818. At the general election in the same year he stood as a candidate for the city of Westminster, and sustained severe personal injury from the vile rabble with which the hustings in Covent Garden is on such occasions surrounded. On the 20th of May, 1819, the Hon. East India Company presented him with the sum of 1500*l.* for the services rendered by him to the embassy, and as a remuneration for the loss he sustained on his return from China. He was appointed to the *Bulwark*, a third-rate, bearing the flag of Sir Benjamin Hallowell, at Chatham, in June, 1821; and removed to the *Briton* frigate, on the 28th of November, 1822; and he was afterwards employed on the South American station.

On the 11th of May, 1831, Sir Murray Maxwell was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward's Island; and was preparing to take his departure, when a very short illness terminated his life, on the 26th of June, 1831.

For the foregoing memoir we are principally indebted to "Marshall's Royal Naval Biography," and "M'Leod's Narrative of the Voyage of the *Alceste*."

No. XVI.

THOMAS HOPE, ESQ. F.R.S., AND F.S.A.

THIS gentleman, equally known in the world of fashion and the world of art, was a descendant from the Hopes (Baronets) of Craig Hall, in the county of Fife. The founder of the family appears to have been John de Hope, who came from France in the train of Magdalene, Queen of King James the First. His grandson, Henry, an eminent merchant, married Jeanne de Tott, a French lady, by whom he had two sons: Thomas, created a Baronet in 1626; and Henry, who settled in Holland, and amassed a large fortune in commerce. Of this gentleman, Mr. Hope was, we believe, a nephew, and a partner in the concern. One of his brothers still resides in Amsterdam; and another (Philip Hope, Esq.), in Norfolk Street, London. The Hopes of Amsterdam were proverbial for wealth, for liberality, for the splendour of their mansion, and for their extensive and valuable collection of works of art.

Early in life, Mr. Hope, possessing an ample fortune, travelled over various parts of Europe, Asia, and Africa; and having, with a refined taste, acquired a facility of drawing, he brought home a large collection of sketches, principally of architecture and sculpture. Soon after his return and settlement in London, he published "A Letter, addressed to F. Annesley, Esq., on a Series of Designs for Downing College, Cambridge;" in which, founding his judgment on what he had seen and examined in the course of his travels, he criticised, with considerable severity, the series of plans, elevations, &c. which had been produced by Mr. Wyatt. In consequence, as it has been said, of these criticisms, Mr. Wyatt's designs were rejected; and Mr. Wilkins was after-

wards employed to commence the college. The building, however, has not been finished.

Having purchased a large house in Duchess Street, Mr. Hope devoted much time and study in finishing and fitting up the interior from his own drawings, and partly in imitation of the best specimens, both ancient and modern, in Italy. A description of this house will be found in the first volume of "The Public Buildings of London," by Britton and Pugin, accompanied by two plates representing the Flemish Picture Gallery, which was an addition made in 1820. A view of the old Picture Gallery, together with a catalogue of the pictures, was published in Westmacott's "Account of the British Galleries of Painting and Sculpture."

Mr. Hope's country mansion was at Deepdene, near Dorking; and thither he had removed a large number of his pictures, sculpture, and books, having built for their reception a new library, a gallery, and an amphitheatre to arrange and display antiques. There are three views of this mansion in "Neale's Seats;" and two, with a description recently revised, will be found in Prosser's "Views in Surrey." It is remarkable that this beautiful spot is described by the old topographer Aubrey by the name of its future owner. His words are as follows:—"A long Hope, *i. e.* according to Virgil, '*deductus vallis*,' is contrived in the most pleasant and delightful solitude for house, gardens, orchards, boscsages, &c. that I have seen in England; it deserves a poem, and was a subject worthy of Mr. Cowley's muse. The true name of this Hope is Dipden, *quasi* Deepdene." The natural beauties of Deepdene were first moulded into cultivation by the Hon. Charles Howard, who died in 1714.

In 1805, Mr. Hope published the drawings which he had made for his furniture, &c. in a folio volume, entitled "Household Furniture and Decorations." Notwithstanding the ridicule attempted to be cast on this work in the Edinburgh Review, it led the way to a complete revolution in the upholstery and interior decoration of houses. "To Mr. Hope," says Mr. Britton, in his volume entitled "The Union of Paint-

ing, Sculpture, and Architecture," "we are indebted, in an eminent degree, for the classical and appropriate style which now generally characterises our furniture and domestic utensils. Like most other innovations, his was described as whimsical and puerile by some persons — as if it were unbecoming a man of fortune to indulge in the elegant refinements which wealth placed at his command: whilst others caricatured the system, by cramming their apartments with mythological figures and conceits, jumbled together without propriety or meaning."

Mr. Hope was, in all respects, a munificent patron of art and of artists, and even of the humbler mechanic; for he has been known to traverse obscure alleys, lanes, and courts, to find out and employ men of skill and talent in their respective pursuits. Thorwaldsen, the Danish sculptor, was chiefly indebted to him for the early support and patronage which he experienced. By him the genius of young Chantrey was called into action, whilst the more mature talents of Flaxman were honourably employed. These are only a few of the numerous instances in which his liberality was nobly and advantageously manifested. In one case, however, his patronage was returned by an act of the basest ingratitude. Some dispute having arisen between Mr. Hope and a Frenchman of the name of Dubost, respecting the price and execution of a painting, the artist vented his spleen by the exhibition of an infamous caricature — a picture which he entitled "Beauty and the Beast;" Mrs. Hope being drawn in the former character, and her husband in the latter, laying his treasures at her feet, and addressing her in the language of the French tale. This picture was publicly exhibited, and attracted such crowds of loungers and scandal-lovers to view it, that from 20*l.* to 30*l.* a day was taken at the doors. It was at length cut to pieces in the room, by Mr. Beresford, the brother of Mrs. Hope. Dubost, upon this, brought an action against that gentleman, laying his damages at 1000*l.*; but the jury gave him only 5*l.*, as the worth of the canvass and colours; and that would not have been awarded, had Mr. Beresford,

instead of the general plea of "not guilty," put in a plea that he destroyed the picture as a nuisance.

In 1809, Mr. Hope published "The Costume of the Ancients," in two volumes, royal 8vo.; in fixing the price of which, in order to promote its more extensive circulation, he at once sacrificed 1000*l.* of the cost. The figures, which were chiefly selected from fictile vases (many of them in Mr. Hope's own collection), are engraved in outline, and the greater part of them by that eminent master in that style, Mr. H. Moses. Three years afterwards, Mr. Hope published his "Designs of Modern Costumes," in folio. These works evinced a profound research into the works of antiquity, and a familiarity with all that is graceful and elegant.

Mr. Hope's "Anastasius; or Memoirs of a Modern Greek," an historical and geographical romance in three volumes, evinced at once the general knowledge, the fancy, and powers of the author. It presents such a faithful picture of the customs, manners, and countries of the Turks and Greeks, that, when a gentleman of high diplomatic station and abilities was advised to publish an account of his travels among those people, he replied, that Mr. Hope had already given such an accurate and graphic description of them in "Anastasius," that there would be nothing new for him to relate. Of the profligate hero of the work, however, it has been but too justly observed:—

"Anastasius is a scoundrel of the deepest dye, with no mixture of the milk of human kindness to blend with the harsher ingredients of his character. If at any time a spark of better feeling is struck out by the collision of circumstances from his flinty nature, it is as immediately extinguished, and 'straight is cold again.' He seems to belong entirely to that modern school of worthies, who, by the aid of a white forehead, a curled lip, raven hair and eyes, and the Turkish costume, have contrived to excite so powerful a sympathy in their favour." *

Besides these productions, Mr. Hope contributed several

* Quarterly Review.

papers to different periodical publications ; and, at the time of his decease, was engaged in passing through the press a work "On the Origin and Prospects of Man." That work has since been published ; and for the following able little analysis of its singular contents, we are indebted to the kindness of a literary friend : —

"The 'Essay on the Origin and Prospects of Man,' published posthumously, is only a preliminary portion of a work much more extensive, which Mr. Hope had long meditated, on Beauty ; comprising, under that term, every species of attribute, physical and intellectual, of which the mere passive contemplation affords, through the channel of the senses, the exalted pleasures of which the cause is called beauty. How far this Essay will enhance the brilliant reputation of the author of "Anastasius," may be questioned ; but no one, whose taste for abstruse disquisition may lead him through the three volumes of which it consists, will deny it to be the production of a mind of more than ordinary talents and acquirements. It is to be regretted that the difficulties incident to such discussion should be further increased by the adoption of a peculiar style, modelled on a theory which is announced and vindicated in the introduction : in fact, so foreign is it in its structure, as to require continual translation into the English of which the vocabulary consists.

"The fundamental principle of Mr. Hope's cosmogony is, that all things are generated by time and space : — to these succeed gravitation, centrifugal and centripetal ; from which, as the principle of all aggregation and combination, arise the earliest modifications of electricity ; namely, those which produce the force of cold, combination, and substance, — cold being the connecting link between mere force and positive substance. Substance, which at first is radiant, consolidates, according to the determining circumstances, into forms gaseous, liquid, and solid. From amorphous matter, by the action of electricity and cold, is produced crystallisation ; the highest and completest form of substances inorganic. By decombinations brought about by the agency of heat, and other

recombinations, we ascend by a scale to substance organic and living, vegetable and animal ; — proving, contrary to the accepted belief, that, after the creation of inorganic matter, another distinct creation was necessary, in order to infuse into the former the principles of life ; that in the very conditions of mere time and space, in the very first act of the creation, were already laid the seeds of its last and highest developments, not only vital, but sensitive and intellectual ; and that it was impossible, when the former arose, the latter should not, in their turn, out of them have arisen.

“ These views, strange as they must appear, are developed in a most elaborate argument, supported by the resources of an imagination highly active, and aided by an extensive reference to authorities both ancient and modern, sacred as well as profane. This is not the place for more than the most rapid summary of a work, to do full justice to which would occupy a space much more considerable than we could, consistently with our general plan, devote to it ; — but the alleged natural history of man is too singular to be wholly passed over. When, it seems, in the progress of creation, the elements of organised substance, by successive combinations and decombinations, had arrived at a condition suited to the formation of beings, not only vital and sentient, but intellectual, these elements, meeting from opposite points by pressure, gradually accumulated and combined, until they resulted in man ! This process going on simultaneously wherever the elements were to be found, it follows, that every part of the world so circumstanced was in a condition to produce its *autocthones*. The genus man thus comprises distinct species, each deriving from its own peculiar parent stock, discriminated one from the other by a comparative scale of excellence, both in physical and in intellectual capacity ; the former, if not determining the latter, at least being its unerring index. Between these several races is a boundary, not only distinct and well defined, but impassable : so that a Caffre or a Samoyed could no more, by whatever pains in education or discipline, be elevated to the comprehension of European science, than the dullest of

brutes be trained to the sagacity of the elephant. The cause of these differences Mr. Hope traces to certain circumstances in climate, soil, and situation; and he observes, that it is in those regions where Nature has been more than ordinarily bountiful to the inferior animals, that she has seemed most niggardly to man: for the elements, forestalled and exhausted by the combinations necessary for the formation of the former, were but scantily afforded in their concurrence for the formation of the latter. The country of the ourang outang and the elephant is at the same time the birthplace of the most degraded of the human species; and, on a comparison, it may fairly be called in doubt, whether, in that country, the advantage remain with the man, or with the brute: the former, it is true, is possessed of faculties of which the other is wholly deprived; but so imperfectly are they developed, as scarcely to be of any value, while he is greatly inferior in those physical qualities, and in the senses, they enjoy in common.

“ Of the original races, some, both of the highest and of the lowest species, have become extinct. The latter have perished and left no trace; but of the former, the records of ages of the remotest time indicate a people, cultivated in arts and manners, theists in religion; the first and most excellent of creation; whose stature, form, and longevity, attest an immeasurable superiority; and from whose wreck, mixed up with baser matter, was collected and preserved by tradition all that has since formed the basis and nucleus of civilisation. Such were the Bible Patriarchs before the flood — such the Titans of mythology — such the Præ-adamites of Arabian fable. Next in order of excellence must be placed the stock anciently inhabiting the country between the Euxine and Caspian, to the south; chiefly known by the colony which, under the name of Pelagians, Hellenes, and Dorians, settled in Greece, and the country along the coast of the Mediterranean adjacent. These were alike beautiful in form, and exquisite in faculty; by them was carried to rapid perfection all that is in art most rare, and in science most abstruse; and it is according as succeeding generations approach the purity of this race, that they will

approximate to an excellence which, deteriorated as they are, they never can hope fully to attain.

“Pursuing the analogy by which he has, from the simplest elements (elements not yet obvious to the senses, scarcely indeed to the imagination), traced the concatenation to shapeless masses, to crystallised substance, to organisation, to vitality, — till, in the latest and highest link, the diapason closes full in, — Mr. Hope follows the decombinations of this world, to other combinations in a more central and less imperfect sphere, in which they will be absorbed; forming there an entity comprehending all modifications, inanimate and animate, inorganised and organic, vegetable and animal, sentient and intellectual, from the first and simplest to the last and highest, on which it was founded.

“Such are the speculations of a writer, long holding a distinguished place among the authors of the day, but in a department of literature so distinct from that which occupied his latter years, that few, in perusing them, would recognise the author of those works on art, and above all, of that splendid fiction by which Mr. Hope is chiefly known. In these metaphysical disquisitions there is strong internal evidence of an earnest and sincere pursuit of truth, and of amiable and benevolent feelings, which, however obnoxious Mr. Hope’s paradoxes may be, cannot fail to conciliate: and if his reasonings do not convince, they at least afford ingenious views, well followed up; and, to the few, materials for thinking.”

Mr. Hope died on the 3d of February, 1831. It has been said of him, and we believe with only strict justice, that he was a most affectionate husband, a fond and watchful parent, and a kind and humane man to all his domestics and dependants; that his knowledge was extensive, varied, and solid; and that his unostentatious habits and manners rendered him an object of admiration to those who were honoured with his friendship.

A large collection has been left by Mr. Hope of drawings and engravings illustrative of buildings and scenery in Greece, Turkey, Italy, France, Germany, &c., and several plates of his antique sculpture and vases.

Mr. Hope married, April 16, 1806, the Hon. Louisa Beresford, fifteenth and youngest child of the Right Rev. Lord Decies, Lord Archbishop of Tuam, and sister to the present Lord Decies. They had three sons; the eldest of whom, Mr. Henry Hope, was a Groom of the Bedchamber to King George the Fourth, and still holds that office to his present Majesty. Mrs. Hope, also, is Woman of the Bedchamber to her Majesty: there is a charming portrait of this lady by Sir Thomas Lawrence.

Mr. Hope's will has been proved by his brother, P. H. Hope, Esq., and Jeremiah Harman, Esq., to each of whom is left a legacy of one thousand pounds. The collection of Italian pictures, articles of vertu, and the furniture, together with the house in Mansfield Street, are left to the eldest son, who is likewise residuary legatee. To his widow is left one thousand pounds in money, to be paid immediately; an annuity of one thousand pounds a year, in addition to the lady's marriage settlement of three thousand a year; and during her life the mansion and furniture at Deepdene. Large legacies are left to his other children; and many of his friends are also remembered in his will, especially the Rev. William Harness, son of his friend Doctor Harness, to whom he has left five hundred pounds. Probate was granted for one hundred and eighty thousand pounds personal property. The gallery in Duchess Street, appended to Mr. Hope's house, in which his Italian pictures are deposited, was built by his brother, Mr. P. H. Hope; and the splendid assemblage of pictures by the Dutch and Flemish masters, which are mingled with the Italian school, are the property of Mr. P. H. Hope, by whom they were collected.

No. XVII.

THE RIGHT HON. ARCHIBALD COCHRANE,

NINTH EARL OF DUNDONALD, LORD COCHRANE OF PAISLEY
AND OCHILTREE, LORD COCHRANE OF DUNDONALD, AND A
BARONET OF NOVA SCOTIA.

IT is impossible to contemplate the life of the noble subject of this memoir without pain. Like many other celebrated men, he greatly contributed to the progress of useful knowledge, and the benefit of his country, without the slightest advantage to himself. Indeed, he wholly expended his private fortune in speculations, which have proved profitable only to others; and devoted to the public that time and those talents which, if they had been bestowed, or even partially bestowed, upon the management and improvement of his own estate, would have rendered him as opulent as he actually became necessitous.

The noble family of which he was the representative took its surname from the barony of Cochrane, in Renfrewshire, North Britain, where it appears to have been of great antiquity. Although his ancestors did not attain the dignity of the peerage until the reign of Charles I. yet they had been Barons of some distinction for many centuries before. William Cochrane, a chieftain who in his time possessed considerable power and renown, left but one child, Elizabeth, who married Alexander Blair (the proper family name at this day); and by him had seven sons. William, the second of these, was created Baron Cochrane of Dundonald, in 1647, by Charles I.; and was advanced to the dignity of Earl of Dundonald, in 1669, by Charles II. From his eldest son descended seven Earls of Dundonald; but that branch became extinct in 1758, by the demise of William, a bachelor, who was killed at the capture of Cape Breton. The honours and

estates then devolved on Thomas, the father of the late peer ; he being descended from John, the younger son of the first Earl.

Archibald Cochrane, the late Earl, was born on the 1st of January, 1748-9. He was the second but eldest surviving son of Thomas, by his second wife Jean, eldest daughter of Archibald Stewart, of Torrence, in the county of Lanark, Esq. ; which lady lived to the age of eighty-six, and died in 1808.

In 1764, his Lordship obtained a Cornet's commission in the 3d regiment of dragoons. He soon, however, quitted the army for the navy, and served as a midshipman under one of his countrymen, the late Captain Stair Douglas, a gallant officer of the old school. He was afterwards stationed on board a vessel on the coast of Guinea as an acting Lieutenant ; and there manifested great talents and peculiarities ; among the latter of which was the custom of appearing constantly, except on duty, without a hat ; for the purpose, as he observed, " of keeping the head cool."

On the demise of his father, which took place on the 27th of June, 1778, Lord Cochrane succeeded to the family titles. He then determined to devote himself entirely to scientific pursuits, with the laudable view of improving the manufactures and commerce of his country.

One of the first inventions published by this nobleman was intimately connected with the safety of the British navy, the extension of our mercantile speculations, and the advantage of the great proprietors of estates in the northern portion of the kingdom. While on the coast of Africa, he had perceived that both King's ships and merchant vessels were subject to be worm-eaten in a very short space of time ; instances, indeed, having occurred in some of the great rivers, in which, in the course of a few months, they were declared not to be " seaworthy." To remedy such an evil became a particular object of Lord Dundonald's study ; and he at last hit upon an expedient which promised to be attended with the most brilliant success, both in a national and in a profitable point of view. It was his Lordship's opinion that an extract from coal, in the

shape of tar, would prove effectual to the end proposed ; and, after a variety of trials, it was at length found to answer. By way of a final experiment, an application was made to the States-General, and a guard-ship stationed at the mouth of the Texel had her bottom "payed" with this material. On her return into port, the keel, and all the streaks below watermark, were found to be sound and substantial. A certificate of the fact was granted ; and a similar trial was made on a decked boat stationed at the Nore, the result of which was equally satisfactory. As the small or refuse coals were as good as the best for the purpose, warehouses and proper buildings for carrying on the process were erected at Newcastle ; and in 1785, his Lordship obtained an act of parliament for vesting in him and his assigns, for twenty years, the sole use and property of a method of extracting tar, pitch, essential oils, volatile alkali, mineral acids, salts, and cinders, from pit-coal, throughout his Majesty's dominions ; for which he had previously procured a patent for the usual short term. The general adoption of copper sheathing, however, rendered the speculation abortive ; the use of coal tar was confined to the covering of outhouses, sheds, and fences ; and Lord Dundonald not only reaped no profit whatever from his invention, but sustained an extensive loss by it.

In 1785, his Lordship circulated "An Account of the Qualities and Uses of Coal-tar and Coal-varnish ;" and in the same year he also published a quarto pamphlet, entitled "The present State of the Manufacture of Salt explained ;" in which he recommended the refuse as a manure.

In 1795, he published "A Treatise, showing the intimate Connection that subsists between Agriculture and Chemistry ; addressed to the Cultivators of the Soil, to the Proprietors of the Fens and Mosses in Great Britain and Ireland, and to the Proprietors of West India Estates ;" and in 1799, "The Principles of Chemistry applied to the Improvement of the Practice of Agriculture."

In 1801, his Lordship obtained a patent "for a method of preparing a substitute for gum Senegal and other gums exten-

sively employed in certain branches of manufacture." His preparation was to be formed from lichens, from hemp or flax, and the bark of the willow and lime. In 1803, he received another patent "for methods of preparing hemp and flax, so as materially to aid the operation of the tools called hackles, in the division of the fibre." This plan consisted in steeping or boiling the stalks, in order more effectually to remove the bark before dressing; and, as it was found to lessen the danger of mildew in sail-cloth, it was more generally adopted, although it did not prove more profitable, than Lord Dundonald's other inventions.

In 1807, during the successful contest of the present Earl of Dundonald, then Lord Cochrane, for the representation of Westminster, it was rumoured, for election purposes, that the noble subject of this memoir was at the point of death. The object was to cause it to be apprehended that the votes given to the son would be of no avail, since, in the event of the death of his father, he would be rendered ineligible to a seat in the House of Commons. To defeat this insidious stratagem, Lord Dundonald addressed the following good-humoured letter to the Editor of one of the London journals.

" SIR,

" London, November 24. 1807.

" On perusing your paper of this date, I was very much surprised to find that you had represented my state of health to be so bad, that my life was despaired of. I assure you, sir, that I never enjoyed better health; and I flatter myself that I shall outlive all the members and candidates for Westminster, excepting my son, Lord Cochrane. As you seem to take a particular interest in my state of health, you shall be duly informed by me when my life is despaired of. Information as to my *demise*, you cannot well expect to receive from me. You will oblige me by giving this letter a place in your paper of to-morrow.

" I am, Sir,

" Your obedient Servant,

" DUNDONALD."

Three of the candidates for Westminster at that period, — the three unsuccessful candidates, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Elliot, and Mr. Paull, — Lord Dundonald did actually outlive. In the circumstances of difficulty and embarrassment, however, in which he was placed, life was to him scarcely a boon. It was in allusion to this nobleman that the following remarks were made in the Annual Address of the Registrars of the Literary Fund Society in the year 1823: —

“ A man born in the high class of the old British peerage has devoted his acute and investigating mind solely to the prosecution of science; and his powers have prevailed in the pursuit. The discoveries effected by his scientific research, with its direction altogether to utility, have been in many instances beneficial to the community, and in many have been the sources of wealth to individuals. To himself alone they have been unprofitable; for with a superior disdain, or (if you please) a culpable disregard of the goods of fortune, he has scattered around him the produce of his intellect with a lavish and wild hand. If we may use the consecrated words of an Apostle, ‘ though poor, he has made many rich,’ and though in the immediate neighbourhood of wealth, he has been doomed to suffer, through a long series of laborious years, the severities of want. In his advanced age, he found an estimable woman, in poverty, it is true, like himself, but of an unspotted character and of a high though untitled family, to participate the calamity of his fortunes; and with her virtues and prudence, assisted by a small pension which she obtained from the benevolence of the Crown, she threw a gleam of light over the dark decline of his day. She was soon, however, torn from him by death, and, with an infant whom she bequeathed to him, he was abandoned to destitution and distress (for the pension was extinguished with her life). To this man, thus favoured by nature, and thus persecuted by fortune, we have been happy to offer some little alleviation of his sorrows; and to prevent him from breathing his last under the oppressive sense of the ingratitude of his species.”

What may have been the subsequent struggles with mis-

fortune of this aged nobleman it is melancholy to imagine. He was at length relieved from them by death. His decease took place at Paris, on the 1st of July, 1831.

The Earl of Dundonald was thrice married : first, at Annsfield, October 17. 1774, to Anne, second daughter of Captain James Gilchrist, R. N., of that place ; and by that lady had one daughter and six sons : 1. the Right Hon. Thomas, now Earl of Dundonald, born in 1775, who from his adventurous spirit has made the name of Lord Cochrane familiar in almost every quarter of the world ; he married, about 1813, Catherine Frances Corbet, daughter of Mr. Thomas Barnes, and has several children ; 2. Lady Anne, and 3. the Hon. James, who both died young ; 4. the Hon. Basil Cochrane, Lieutenant-Colonel of the 36th foot, who died May 14. 1816 ; 5. the Hon. William Erskine Cochrane, a Major in the army, and late of the 15th regiment of dragoons ; 6. the Hon. Archibald Cochrane, Captain R. N. ; 7. the Hon. Charles, who died young. The first Countess having died at Brompton, November 13. 1784, the Earl married, secondly, at London, April 12. 1788, Isabella, widow of John Mayne, of Teffont-Ewias in Wiltshire, Esq., and daughter of Samuel Raymond, of Belchamp Hall in Essex ; and by her, who died in December, 1808, at the house of her brother, Samuel Raymond, Esq., had no issue ; thirdly, in April, 1819, Anna Maria, eldest daughter of Francis Plowden, Esq. LL.D., the Irish historian, who died September 18. 1822, leaving an only child, the Hon. Dorothy Cochrane, so named after her maternal grandmother, who was the authoress of an opera entitled “*Virginus*.”

To the “*Public Characters*” we are principally indebted for the materials of the foregoing memoir.

No. XVIII.

THE VENERABLE RALPH CHURTON,

ARCHDEACON OF ST. DAVID'S; RECTOR OF MIDDLETON CHENEY,
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE; AND F. S. A.

THE Archdeacon was born December 8. 1754, as is correctly stated by Mr. Ormerod, the historian of Cheshire, "at an estate called the Snabb, in the township of Bickley," and parish of Malpas; the younger of two sons of Thomas Churton and Sarah Clemson. His early demonstration of talents and piety, united to a frame of body naturally weak, appears to have suggested to a tender mother (of whom, though he lost her, with his other parent, in childhood, he always spoke in terms of the strongest affection,) the wish to have him educated for the Church. It was a happy Providence that this wish was formed, and more happy that it was formed where the most amiable of men, and honoured son of the Church of England, the late Archdeacon Townson, was at hand to foster it. The circumstances attending his education were afterwards thus modestly detailed by himself in his *Life of Townson*: —

"The writer of these memoirs was the younger son of one of Doctor Townson's parishioners, a yeoman. At a proper age he was put to the Grammar School at Malpas, with wishes, I believe, rather than any just hopes, of bringing him up to the Church. It pleased God that both his parents died; but he continued at school; and his worthy master, the Rev. Mr. Evans, recommended him to Doctor Townson, who made him presents of books, and frequently assisted and directed his studies. By Doctor Townson's recommendation, he was entered at Brasenose in 1772; and the same generous hand contributed one half towards his academical expenses."

In a letter which he afterwards wrote to Bishop Heber, on his appointment to the See of Calcutta, he tells this characteristic anecdote : — “ When I was left, more than fifty years ago, a fatherless and motherless boy, an honest labourer on the farm suggested to me this natural source of consolation : — ‘ You will now have the prayers of the Church for you.’ May you find in this thought the comfort which I then found : for you also will now remember, if your spirit should incline to sink under your arduous duties, that you have the prayers of the Church for you.”

Among his schoolfellows at Malpas, was the late Thomas Crewe Dod, Esq. of Edge, near Malpas, whose warmhearted friendship was continued from this time to his death, through a life often tried in battle-fields, and passed in scenes frequently far distant, and always far different, from the retired occupations of a student.

In 1778, Mr. Churton was elected a Fellow of his College ; in 1785, he was chosen Bampton Lecturer ; appointed Whitehall Preacher, by Bishop Porteus, in 1788 ; in 1792, his kind friend and benefactor, Doctor Townson, lived to see him presented by his College to the living of Middleton Cheney ; — he was collated to the Archdeaconry of St. David’s, by Bishop Burgess, in 1805 ; and it is due to his memory, as well as to the honour of a distinguished statesman now living, to add, that the friendship of Viscount Sidmouth would have raised him to a still higher dignity, had not political changes frustrated his intention.

The protection of Townson, and his own rising merit, procured him, early in his academic life, many valued friends. Among those with whom he was on habits of intimacy, were the learned and pious Lewis Bagot, Bishop of St. Asaph, and Dean of Christ Church ; Sir Roger Newdigate, Bart., a name now long endeared to the Oxford Muses ; the excellent and learned Doctor Winchester, author of the “ Dissertation on the XVIIth Article of the Church of England ;” and the amiable naturalist, and sincere Christian, Gilbert White, whose hospitable roof at Selborne, Hants, generally received

him at Christmas to what its owner called a winter migration. "For if you cannot be as regular," said the rural Philosopher, "as a ring-ousel or a swallow, where is the use of all your *knowledge*, since it may be outdone by *instinct*?"

He was also at this period happy in the friendship of the memorable Richard Gough, to whom a kindred zeal in antiquarian researches could not fail to recommend him; of John Loveday, Esq., of Caversham, Berks, and his son John Loveday, D. C. L., of Williamscoth, Oxon; to whose superior powers of mind and exact judgment he constantly expressed his obligations, and paid a feeling tribute to their memory in his "Life of Townson," and the preface to his "Life of Nowell."

The friend of his youthful choice was, however, one whose career of honour was speedily shortened by the grave. This was Henry Edwards Davis, then of Baliol College, the author of "Remarks on Gibbon," the only one of his assailants to whom Gibbon replied. It was, indeed, one of those exploits which are considered so peculiarly the province of maturer years, that a late biographer and relation * of Bishop Douglas has, with pardonable partiality, claimed for the Bishop the credit of having guided the pen of Henry Davis. It is no detraction from the fair fame of that

— "scourge of impostors, and terror of quacks,"

to state, on the certain authority of Archdeacon Churton, that, except in giving Henry Davis access to his valuable library, Bishop Douglas had little or no literary share in the achievement.

The Archdeacon was the author of a numerous list of works, chiefly in divinity and ecclesiastical biography, bearing the impress of a conscientious devotedness to principle, under the guidance of a cultivated taste and a sound understanding. The titles of the principal of these are as follows:—

1. Bampton Lectures; eight Sermons on the Prophecies relating to the Destruction of Jerusalem, preached before the University of Oxford. 1785. 8vo.

* The Rev. W. Macdonald, editor of "Select Works of Bp. Douglas."

2. A Memoir of Thomas Townson, D. D. Archdeacon of Richmond, and Rector of Malpas, Cheshire, &c. prefixed to "A Discourse on the Evangelical History from the Interment to the Ascension," published after Dr. Townson's death by John Loveday, Esq., D. C. L.: Oxford, 1793. This memoir has been wholly or in part thrice reprinted; in 1810, prefixed to an edition of Townson's whole Works, 2 vols. 8vo.; in 1828, with a private impression of "Practical Discourses," by the late Archdeacon Townson, edited by the present distinguished and venerated Bishop of Limerick; and in 1830, with the same Discourses published by Messrs. Cochran and Duncan. Bishop Jebb has characterised Archdeacon Churton's memoir of his friend as "an admirable biographical sketch, uniting the fine simplicity of Isaak Walton with the classical elegance of Lowth."

3. A Short Defence of the Church of England, &c. addressed to the Inhabitants of Middleton Cheney, Northamptonshire. Oxford, 1795.

4. An Answer to a Letter from Francis Eyre, of Warkworth, Esq. on the "Short Defence," &c. Oxford, 1796.

5. A Postscript to an Answer to Francis Eyre, Esq., occasioned by his late publication, entitled A Reply to the Rev. R. Churton, &c. Oxford, 1798.

6. Another Postscript to the same. 1801.

7. A Letter to the Bishop of Worcester, occasioned by his Strictures on Archbishop Secker and Bishop Lowth, in his Life of Bishop Warburton. Oxford, 1796.

8. The Lives of William Smyth, Bishop of Lincoln, and Sir Richard Sutton, Knight, Founders of Brazen Nose College, Oxford. 1800. 8vo.—To this work a Supplement was published in 1803.

9. The Life of Alexander Nowell, Dean of St. Paul's, &c. Oxford, 1809. 8vo.

10. The Works of Thomas Townson, D. D. with an Account of the Author, an Introduction to the Discourses on the Gospels, and a Sermon on the Quotations in the Old Testament. 1810. 2 vols. 8vo.

11. Several detached Sermons on various occasions; viz. The Will of God the ground and principle of civil as well as religious Obedience, preached before the University, 1789; A Fast Sermon, before the University, 1793; A Sermon at the Bishop of Peterborough's Visitation at Towcester, 1798; Antichrist, the Man of Sin, before the University, 1802; The Constitution and Example of the Seven Apocalyptic Churches, at Lambeth, at the consecration of Thomas (Burgess) Bishop of St. David's, and John (Fisher) Bishop of Exeter, 1803; The Reality of the Gun-powder Plot vindicated from some recent Misrepresentations [of Bishop Milner], before the University, 1805; On the Manner of our Lord's Preaching, 1819; The Duty of maintaining primitive Truth, 1819.

The last publication from his pen was a short Memoir of his friend the classical and accomplished Dr. Richard Chandler, prefixed to a new edition of his "Travels in Asia Minor and Greece." 2 vols. 8vo. Oxford, 1825.

In affording assistance to other authors, Mr. Churton was ever liberal and kind. He is enumerated by Mr. Gough among his most valuable correspondents; and that learned antiquary testified his regard for him, not only in a bequest of 100*l.*, but by the solemn gift, not long before his death, of a few valuable books. Among these was a copy of Wood's *Athenæ Oxonienses*, containing the manuscript notes of Bishop Kennett; and which, after Mr. Churton's decease, was to be placed with the bulk of Mr. Gough's books in the Bodleian Library. Immediately on receiving the announcement of the new edition of that great work, Mr. Churton anticipated the transmission of the volumes to the Bodleian, in order that the editor, Dr. Bliss, might have access to the information they contained. In the same way, and for a similar purpose, the Bishop's own copy of his "Parochial Antiquities" was transmitted to Dr. Bandinel.

Mr. Nichols, in his "Literary Anecdotes," was also materially assisted by Mr. Archdeacon Churton; as was Mr. Chalmers, in his "History of the University of Oxford."

Among the acknowledgments in the preface to the "History

of Cheshire" is the following: — "The name of Archdeacon Churton must follow that of his deceased friend (Dean Cholmondeley). To his communications the author is indebted for an ample account of the Rectors of Malpas, and other interesting particulars relative to that parish; and for a variety of notices extracted from his manuscript collections, compiled from various sources during the time he was employed in his excellent Lives of the Founders of Brazen Nose."

To Mr. Baker's "History of Northamptonshire," besides such information as it is in the power of every parochial clergyman to bestow on a county historian, and some literary notices of the rectors his predecessors, the Archdeacon contributed a fine engraving of the church at Middleton Cheney.

With his friends, Doctor Burgess, the present learned and pious Bishop of Salisbury, Doctor Thomas Dunham Whitaker, the late elegant historian of Craven and of Yorkshire, the excellent Rev. J. B. Blakeway, one of the authors of the "History of Shrewsbury," and the Rev. H. J. Todd, author of many well-known theological and philological works, he was frequently in correspondence on the literary subjects in which they were engaged.

To the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine the Archdeacon was for many years a frequent contributor; and his communications were always characterised by depth of learning, accuracy of judgment, and the warmest attachment to the constitution in church and state.

Archdeacon Churton married, July 11. 1796, Mary Calcot, of Stene in Northamptonshire, and had eight children, of whom four only survive. His third son, William Ralph Churton, educated at Rugby, some time of Lincoln College, afterwards on the Michel foundation at Queen's, and then Fellow of Oriel College, obtained in 1820 the Chancellor's prize for Latin verse, the subject of which was "Newtoni systema;" afterwards a First Class degree, in 1822; and, in 1824, the University prize for an English essay, on "Athens in the time of Pericles, and Rome in the time of Augustus." After these academical honours, having travelled a short time in Italy and other parts of

the Continent, he was soon after his return appointed Domestic Chaplain to Doctor Howley, then Bishop of London, now the accomplished Primate of the English Church. On the 29th of August, 1828, he died of a consumption, at the age of twenty-six, to the unspeakable sorrow of his family, and many friends distinguished for talents and character; whose esteem raised a monumental tablet in St. Mary's, Oxford, with the following inscription:—

“ M. S. Gulielmi Radulphi Churton, Collegii Oriensis Socii, et per biennium Gulielmo Episcopo Londinensi a sacris domesticis, qui phthisi eheu præreptus, Middletoniæ in agro Northamptoniensi supremum diem obiit kal. Septemb. anno sacro M.DCCC.XXVIII. ætatis XXVII. Animo erat pio, candido, sereno, ingenio acri, doctrina eleganti, et, quod in illa ætate mireris, judicio subacto et limato. Τελειωθεὶς ἐν ὀλίγῳ ἐπληρώσε χρόνους μακροὺς. Juveni desideratissimo amici mœrentes.”

John, the fourth son, died at the Charterhouse, November 15. 1814, aged eleven. In March 17. 1829, the Archdeacon lost his wife, the affectionate mother of his children: Caroline, his youngest daughter, died April 19th following; and his second daughter, Anne, on the 11th of December in the same year.

His surviving children are, 1. the Rev. Thomas Townson Churton, M. A., now Fellow and Tutor of Brazen Nose; 2. the Rev. Edward Churton, M. A., of Christ Church, now Master of the Hackney Church of England School; 3. Mary; 4. Henry Burgess Whitaker, of Baliol College.

In private life Archdeacon Churton was, as this short memoir will testify, and the names of many honoured individuals now living might be adduced to prove, a zealous and unchanging friend, and most exemplary in all his domestic and social duties. His diligence as a parish priest was unremitting: during an incumbency of nearly forty years in a poor and populous village, he was never for any continuance absent from his parish; even on such occasions, his choicest relaxation being to pay an occasional visit to his poor townsmen at

Malpas, and to preach over the grave of Townson. To purposes of charity and literature he was ever ready to devote a portion of an income which was far from abundant. Though his knowledge was most extensive, he had nothing of the pride of learning; and, in his addresses to his country congregation, he spoke a language which the poorest could comprehend. Though his uncompromising attachment to the truth, which he found in the Church of England, forced him into unwilling controversy with Roman Catholics and Protestant Dissenters, his opponents respected the principles by which they could not be convinced. The late Doctor O'Connor more liberally sought his acquaintance; and a Roman Catholic priest, to whom he was frequently opposed, was heard to declare (as a tender-hearted Irish woman is said to have prayed for Charles Leslie), that "if it were possible for a heretic to be saved, he thought an exception must be made for Archdeacon Churton."

He died on the 23d of March, 1831; aged 76.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XIX.

MR. N. T. CARRINGTON.

FOR the following little memoir of the highly gifted and amiable, but ill-fated, author of "Dartmoor;" "The Banks of Tamar;" "My Native Village; and other poems;" we are also indebted to the pages of "The Gentleman's Magazine."

MR. CARRINGTON was born at Plymouth, in the year 1777. His parents were engaged in a retail grocery business, and, at one period of their lives, were possessed of considerable property. His father was also employed, in some capacity, in the Plymouth Arsenal. When the subject of our memoir had attained his fifteenth year, his father proposed to apprentice him to Mr. Foot, then First Assistant in the Plymouth Dock-yard. On this subject we are enabled to quote Mr. Carrington's own words:—

"A handsome sum of money was to have been paid down as the price of my admission into the Yard as Mr. Foot's apprentice. Such things were allowed then; I believe that they now manage very differently. In consequence, however, of some difference, I was finally bound apprentice to Mr. Thomas Fox, a measurer.

"I was totally unfit, however, for the profession. Mild and meek by nature, fond of literary pursuits, and inordinately attached to reading, it is strange that a mechanical profession should have been chosen for me. It was principally, however, my own fault. My father was attached to the Dock-yard, and wished to see me in it; and, as the popular prejudice in those days among the boys of the town was in favour of the business of a shipwright, I was carried

away by the prevailing mania, and was, accordingly, bound apprentice. This, however, had scarcely been done when I repented; and, too late, found that I had embraced a calling foreign to my inclinations. Dissatisfaction followed, and the noise and bustle of a Dock-yard were but ill suited to a mind predisposed to reflection, and the quietest and most gentle pursuits. The *ruffianism* (I will not change the term) of too many of the apprentices, and, indeed, of too many of the men, sickened me. Let no parent place his child in the Dock-yard at Plymouth, unless he have previously ascertained that his health, strength, personal courage, and general habits of thinking and acting, will make him a match for the desperate spirits with whom he will have to contend. I hope that the condition of the Yard in respect to the apprentices is ameliorated now; but I cannot help, although I have been emancipated so long, and am now fifty-three years of age—I cannot, I say, refrain from registering my detestation of the blackguardism which *did* prevail in the Yard at the time of my unfortunate apprenticeship.”

The above observations (written shortly before his decease) have been found in a rough memorandum-book, accompanied by the following note to his eldest son, now proprietor of the Bath Chronicle:—

“DEAR HENRY, — I have been repeatedly spoken to by various persons to leave some account of my life (*my* life), which, say they, if hereafter prefixed to my “Remains,” may probably be productive of some benefit to the family. It is this consideration, my dear son, *and this only*, that prompts me to leave you some materials from which you may draw up a memoir. Let it be as correct, and as near the spirit of the manuscript, as possible.

“I am, my dear Henry,

“Your affectionate father,

“N. T. CARRINGTON.”

This brief epistle is admirably illustrative of Mr. Carrington’s characteristic modesty; and it is much to be regretted

that he did not commence the task at an earlier period, as it may be safely said, that his complete autobiography would have possessed considerable interest. We have quoted the whole of these hasty memoranda (for they are nothing else), with the exception of a few prefatory lines.

To resume our simple narrative : — Our poet's occupation in Plymouth Dock-yard grew every day more irksome to him ; and, after remaining there about four years, he, to use a common phrase, resolved on "running away ;" having in vain endeavoured to prevail on his parents to place him in a situation more consonant with his favourite pursuits. On leaving the Dock-yard, not knowing whither to turn his steps, he, in a moment of bitter desperation, caused by the injustice with which he thought his parents had treated him, entered himself as a seaman on board a ship of war, and served in the action which took place off Cape Finisterre, February 14th, 1797. His first verses on record were written in commemoration of this event ; they attracted the notice of his Captain, who, perceiving that he deserved a better situation, and that some very untoward circumstances must have occurred to induce him to seek this line of life, gave him his liberty, and sent him home to his native town. He then commenced the business of a public teacher at Plymouth Dock (now Devonport), and speedily attracted considerable attention by his acuteness in his modes of instruction. It should be here observed, that Mr. Carrington was indebted entirely to his intense love of reading and research for the knowledge which he possessed ; and he has often been heard to remark, that he recollects having learned nothing of consequence at school with the exception of reading, writing, and arithmetic, and the elements of English grammar. He subsequently went to Maidstone, in Kent, where he opened school. He remained in that town about three years ; and it may be observed that, in after life, he frequently dwelt with great delight on his recollections of the scenery around Maidstone, and the character of what he used to term "its fine-spirited inhabitants."

At the solicitations of a circle of friends at Plymouth Dock, who wished him to undertake the education of their sons, he returned in 1808 to that town, after a residence in Maidstone of about two years; and the academy which he then established he continued to conduct till within six months of his death, being a period of twenty-two years of unceasing toil. This long course of silently discharged duty presents none of those points of inciting interest which occur in the lives of men of more precarious and more stirring fortunes. During nearly the whole of the above-named period, Mr. Carrington was employed, in his laborious duties as a public teacher, from seven in the morning in the summer till half-past seven in the evening: in the winter his labours commenced at nine in the morning, and continued till eight at night. It was after this hour that he found his only opportunities of cultivating the taste for literature with which he had been gifted by nature. Although passionately fond of composition, he never suffered it to interfere, in the slightest way, with the more important duties of his station; and of this he frequently spoke with the exultation arising from the consciousness of his never having sacrificed business to inclination. The nature, however, of Mr. Carrington's studies cannot be better learned than from the following brief and affecting address prefixed to the first edition of his "Banks of Tamar:"—

" TO THE READER.

" The severity of criticism may be softened by the intimation that the MSS. of this volume passed from the author to his printer without having been inspected by any literary friend.

" Other circumstances, very unfavourable to literary composition, have attended this work. In the celebrated tale of ' Old Mortality' Mr. Pattison, the village teacher, after describing with admirable fidelity his anxious and distressing labours during the day, observes, ' The Reader may have some conception of the relief which a solitary walk, in the cool of a fine summer evening, affords to the head which has

ached and the nerves which have been shattered for so many hours, in plying the task of public instruction.

“ ‘ My chief haunt,’ he continues, ‘ in these hours of golden leisure, is the banks of the small stream which, winding through a lone vale of green bracken, passes in front of the village school-house,’ &c. But the teacher of Gandercleugh possessed advantages which never fell to the lot of the writer of this work. Engaged, like that far-famed personage, in the education of youth, his labours have seldom been relinquished till the close of our longest summer evenings; when, instead of retiring to the banks of a beautiful stream, he has almost uniformly been driven by business connected with his arduous profession, or by literary cares, to his solitary study at home. There, depressed by the previous fatigues of the day, he has occasionally indulged in composition; and hence this volume, the production of many a pensive abstracted hour.”

Columns of description could not convey a better idea of the difficulties under which the “ Banks of Tamar ” was composed, than is conveyed in the above few simple words. The first edition of this poem appeared in 1820. He had, previously to the printing of this work, published many little fugitive poems of great beauty, and which attracted much attention, particularly in Devonshire, where the author was best known. He next published “ Dartmoor, a descriptive poem,” the first edition of which appeared in 1826. This poem was written for the purpose of being submitted for the premium offered about two years before, for the best poem on that subject, by the Royal Society of Literature. By some accident, the premium was awarded three or four months before Mr. Carrington was aware that the time of presentation had arrived. It is needless to say, that his poem was not forwarded to the Society; the author threw it by, without entertaining the slightest intention of ever publishing an effusion on what he imagined the bulk of the reading public would think a most unpromising subject. By some chance, however, the poem came under the notice of W. Burt, Esq., Secretary of the Plymouth Chamber of Commerce, who persuaded Mr. Car-

rington to publish it; and it accordingly appeared, with explanatory notes by that gentleman. "Dartmoor" met with far greater success than the author had ever dared to anticipate. It was received with much delight by the public; it was very highly spoken of by the periodical press; and the consequence was, that a second edition was called for not more than two months after the appearance of the first.*

We are now approaching a very painful portion of our poet's story. Two or three years before the publication of "Dartmoor," the town of Devonport was seized with an unaccountable mania for Subscription Schools; by the establish-

* In noticing the poem of "Dartmoor," the Monthly Review says:—

"The subject, though by no means an alluring one, seems to have been taken up with enthusiasm by Mr. Carrington; and it certainly comes out of his hands in a much more animated and interesting form than we could have expected. He takes his reader with him on a fine summer holiday over Dartmoor, describing, as he goes along, the savage, fantastic, yet engaging peculiarities of that desolate scene. In addition to the accuracy of his local knowledge, he interweaves in his sketches several interesting episodes, and poetic images of no mean order. His blank verse is generally harmonious, without touching the extremes of feebleness on one side, or of affected energy on the other; and very frequently we meet with passages which seem to have been polished with particular care, and are distinguished for chaste, classical, and even eloquent expression. We must content ourselves with a single specimen:—

'How beautiful is morning, though it rise
Upon a desert! What though Spring refuse
Her odours to the early gale that sweeps
The highland solitude; yet who can breathe
That fresh, keen gale, nor feel the sanguine tide
Of life flow buoyantly? O! who can look
Upon the Sun, whose beam indulgent shines
Impartial, or on moor or cultured mead,
And not feel gladness? Hard is that man's lot,
Bleak is his journey through this vale of tears,
Whose heart is not made lighter, and whose eye
Is brighten'd not by morning's glorious ray,
Wide-glancing round. The meanest thing on earth
Rejoices in the welcome warmth, and owns
Its influence reviving. Hark! the hum
Of one who loves the morn,—the bee, who comes
With overflow of happiness, to spend
The sunny hour; and see! across the waste
The butterfly, his gay companion, floats;—
A wanderer, haply, from yon Austral fields,
Or from the bank of moorland stream that flows
In music through the deep and shelter'd vales.'

ment of the first of these academies, Mr. Carrington's prosperity, in common with that of several other public teachers residing in the town, was materially injured. He still, however, struggled on; though the circumstance of his having a large family dependent on his exertions rendered the decrease of income, caused by the Subscription Schools, to be very severely felt by him. Towards the close of 1827 he was attacked by incipient consumption; and in a few months it was apparent that the disease would inevitably be fatal. He still, however, attended unceasingly to his school; and although reduced to a mere skeleton, and weak as an infant, he continued to discharge his scholastic duties till March, 1830,—a period of nearly three years,—when he became so completely worn out, by the inroads of the deadly complaint with which he was afflicted, that he was obliged to cease all further efforts. The most affecting incidents could be related of his noble independence of mind during the distressing sufferings with which he had to contend; but it would not be well to fill the public ear with those private matters, though many — many years must elapse before they will be effaced from the memory of his friends and connections. It was during his illness, and in as enfeebled a state of body as ever man composed in, that Mr. Carrington wrote and prepared for the press his last publication — “My Native Village; and other poems.” In “My Native Village,” he frequently alludes, in affecting terms, to the painful nature of his situation. He introduces the book to the public in the following words: —

“I have not published any new volume since the publication of ‘Dartmoor,’ so many years ago. A severe and protracted illness has prevented me from writing a poem of any length; and, if the reader should occasionally perceive traces of languor in the present publication, I trust he will impute them to the proper cause. I am not, however, without hope that, although this volume was composed under some of the most distressing circumstances that ever fell to the lot of man, the ingenuous critic will find, in some pages, reasons for commendation.”

In this poem, as we before observed, he alludes most feelingly to his untoward lot. The following lines, referring to the "Pleasant Bard of Harewood," present a touching picture of his own sufferings—they were prophetic of his rapidly approaching fate;—

" His wanderings and his musings, hopes and fears,
His keen-felt pleasures and his heart-wrung tears,
Are past ;— the grave closed on him ere those days
Had come when on the scalp the snow-wreath plays.
He perish'd ere his prime ; but they who know
What 'tis to battle with a world of woe,
From youth to elder manhood, feel too well
That grief at last within the deepest cell
Of the poor heart will bring decay, and shake
So fierce the soul, that care like age will make
' The grasshopper a burden.' Slowly came
The mortal stroke, but to the end the flame
Of poesy burnt on. With feeble hand
He touch'd his harp ; but not at his command
Came now the ancient music. Faintly fell
On his pain'd ear the strains he loved so well,—
And then his heart was broken ! "

In the course of his illness Mr. Carrington experienced much cheering kindness,— *not* from his own townsmen, whose apathy towards literature is as proverbial now as it was when Mr. Britton wrote his observations on Plymouth Dock, in his " Beauties of England and Wales,"— it was not from his townsmen that Mr. Carrington experienced the kindness which cheered his latter days,— but from strangers who knew him only through his works. Among Mr. Carrington's warmest-hearted friends were the Rev. J. P. Jones, of North Bovey, and the Rev. R. Mason, of Widdicombe, both on Dartmoor ; George Harvey, Esq. F.R.S. &c. and H. Woolcombe, Esq. of Plymouth : from these gentlemen, as well as from his Grace the Duke of Bedford, Lord John Russell, Lord Clifford, Sir T. D. Acland, and other noblemen and gentlemen, Mr. Carrington received much kindness and attention : nor let it be forgotten, that his late Majesty George the Fourth was a liberal patron of our poet.

In July, 1830, Mr. Carrington removed with his family to

Bath, in order to reside with his son, who about that time had become proprietor of the Bath Chronicle. By this time he was in the most advanced stage of consumption; he daily grew weaker and weaker; and on the evening of the 2d of September, 1830, he expired, apparently of mere weakness and exhaustion. As he always expressed the utmost horror of being buried in any of the "great charnel-houses of Bath" (as he used to term the burial grounds of that populous city), he was interred at Combhay, a lonely and beautiful little village about four miles from Bath.

Mr. Carrington's widow and six children are now under the protection of the poet's eldest son, Mr. H. E. Carrington, of Bath.

No. XX.

ADMIRAL SIR JOSEPH SYDNEY YORKE,

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF THE MOST HONOURABLE MILITARY ORDER OF THE BATH; MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT FOR REIGATE; A DIRECTOR OF GREENWICH HOSPITAL; AND HALF-BROTHER OF THE EARL OF HARDWICKE.

THE Right Honourable Charles Yorke, Lord Chancellor of England, was the second son of Philip, first Earl of Hardwicke, who had also held the same high office. He received the seals in 1770, and was created a Peer by the title of Baron Morden; but dying before the patent had passed the Great Seal, it did not take effect, and was never afterwards completed, though it had passed through the Privy Seal Office, and every other form. His eldest son, however, on the demise of his uncle, the late Earl of Hardwicke, succeeded that nobleman both in title and in estates.

The subject of the present memoir was the third and youngest son of Lord Chancellor Yorke; by his second wife, Agneta, one of the daughters and co-heiresses of Henry Johnson, Esq. of Great Berkhamstead, in Hertfordshire.

He was born in London, June 6th, 1768; entered the naval service February 15th, 1780; and, after serving some time as Midshipman in the Duke of 98 guns, commanded by Sir Charles Douglas, Bart., removed with that distinguished officer into the Formidable, another second rate, bearing the flag of Lord Rodney, to whom he acted as Aid-de-camp at the great battles fought off Guadaloupe, April 9th and 12th, 1782; in which the French fleet was totally defeated, and Admiral the Count de Grasse taken prisoner.

The Formidable having returned to England, Mr. Yorke, after a short interval, joined the Assistance of 50 guns, Com-

modore Sir Charles Douglas, stationed on the coast of America; and subsequently the Salisbury of 50 guns, Captain Sir Erasmus Gower, bearing the broad pendant of Admiral J. Elliot, in which ship he continued on the Newfoundland station nearly three years, in the capacity of master's mate.

He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, June 16. 1789 and served as such on board the Adamant of 50 guns, Rear-Admiral Sir R. Hughes, Bart., Thisbe frigate, and Victory of 100 guns; in the last of which he continued during the Spanish and Russian armaments.

In February, 1791, he was promoted to the command of the Rattlesnake sloop of war, in which vessel he cruised in the Channel until the commencement of the war with the French Republic, when he was made Post into the Circe of 28 guns, by commission dated February 4. 1793; and placed under the orders of Lord Howe. The Circe was actively employed in the Channel Soundings, Bay of Biscay, &c.; and Captain Yorke had the good fortune to capture several of the enemy's large privateers, and a number of merchant vessels. He also took the *Espiègle* French corvette close to Brest harbour, and in sight of a very superior French squadron.

In August, 1794, Captain Yorke removed into the Stag of 32 guns; and after serving some time on the same station as before, and on the coast of Ireland, he was ordered to join the North Sea fleet, at that period commanded by Lord Duncan.

On the 22d of August, 1795, Captain Yorke, being in company with a light squadron, under the orders of Captain James Alms, gave chase to two large ships and a cutter, and brought the sternmost to action. After a conflict for about an hour, the enemy struck, and proved to be the Alliance Batavian frigate, of 36 guns and 240 men; her consorts, the Argo, of the same force, and Nelly cutter of 16 guns, effected their escape, after sustaining a running fight with the other ships of the British squadron. In this spirited action, the Stag had 4 men slain and 13 wounded, and the enemy between 40 and 50 killed and wounded.

Captain Yorke continued to command the *Stag*, and cruised with considerable success against the armed and trading vessels of the enemy, until March, 1800, when he was appointed to the *Jason* of 36 guns; and in the following year removed to the *Canada* 74, which formed part of the western squadron during the continuance of the war.

After the renewal of hostilities in 1803, Captain Yorke commanded successively the *Prince George* 98, *Barfleur* 98, and *Christian VII.* of 80 guns. He was knighted April 21. 1805, when he acted as proxy for his brother the Earl of Hardwicke, at the installation of the Order of the Garter then celebrated.

When his brother the Right Honourable Charles Yorke was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty, in June, 1810, Sir Joseph was nominated one of the junior Commissioners; and he retained his seat until 1818. During the period of the two brothers sitting at the Board, the Break-water in Plymouth Sound was decided upon and commenced; the Dock-yard at Pembroke, and the improvements in Sheerness-yard, were also determined upon: the iron tanks, iron cables, and round bows of the ships of war, were generally introduced in the service, together with other essential improvements. Previous to Sir J. Sydney Yorke resigning his seat at the Admiralty, the round sterns were also brought forward, at the suggestion of Sir R. Seppings, and their utility strenuously supported by Sir Joseph. On the 31st of July, 1810, Captain Yorke was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and, in January following, hoisted his flag on board the *Vengeur* of 74 guns, and assumed the command of a strong squadron, with which, and a large body of troops intended to reinforce Lord Wellington's army in Portugal, he arrived in the *Tagus*, March 4. It was in consequence of this reinforcement that the French army, under Marshal Massena, broke up from Santarem, and began its retreat into Spain. He afterwards sailed to the Western Isles, with a squadron consisting of three sail of the line and two frigates, for the protection of the

homeward bound East India fleet, the whole of which reached England in safety.

Sir Joseph attained the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1814; and of Admiral in 1830. On the enlargement of the Order of the Bath, he was nominated a Knight Commander, January 1. 1815; and in the course of the same year he was presented with the freedom of the borough of Plymouth.

Sir Joseph Yorke was for the greater part of his life a member of the House of Commons. He was first returned to Parliament for the borough of Reigate (in which his family has long had considerable interest), at the general election of 1790. He was re-chosen at those in 1796 and 1802; but in 1806 retired in favour of his nephew Lord Royston, and was elected for St. Germain's, which he vacated in 1810 in favour of his brother. In 1812, he was elected for Sandwich; in 1818, again for Reigate, and also at the subsequent elections of 1820, 1826, 1830, and 1831. His lengthened parliamentary career was distinguished by sound and constitutional views, unflinching zeal for the interests of his profession, and invincible and irresistible good humour. In the tumult of the most stormy debates, his voice was wont to appease the conflicting senate, and restore at least a momentary harmony by the quaint phraseology and shrewd observations he brought to bear upon the discussion.

Sir Joseph was Chairman of the Waterloo Bridge Company, in the management of whose concerns he took a very active part. His last appearance in public life was on the 29th of April, 1831, when he presided at a meeting at the Thatched House Tavern, for the consideration of a plan suggested by Commander Dickson, R. N., for "A School for the Education of the Sons of Naval and Marine Officers, together with an Orphan Foundation, under the sanction of the King's most excellent Majesty."

Sir Joseph was drowned in the Southampton Water, on the 5th of May, 1831. As a small yacht of fourteen tons, belonging to Captain Bradby, R. N., residing at Hamble, near Southampton, was returning from Portsmouth to Hamble,

having on board Sir Joseph Yorke, Captain Bradby, and Captain Young, with a boatman named Chandler and a boy, she suddenly sunk, and all on board perished. The bodies were soon after picked up, and removed to Hamble. One half of the yacht was thrown ashore; and there seems to be little doubt that the fatal accident was occasioned by her having been struck with lightning.

Sir Joseph Yorke was twice married; first, March 29. 1798, to Elizabeth Weake, daughter of James Rattray, Esq., by whom he had six sons and one daughter: 1. Charles Philip Yorke, a Captain R. N., who, in the event of his surviving his uncle, will succeed to the Earldom and other family titles; 2. Sydney John, who died in infancy; 3. Henry Reginald; 4. Eliot Thomas; 5. Horatio Nelson, who died in 1814, in his twelfth year; 6. Grantham Munter Yorke, Esq. who married, in 1830, Marian Emily, sister to Sir H. C. Montgomery, Bart.; and, 7. Agneta Elizabeth.

Lady Yorke having deceased January 29. 1812, Sir Joseph married, secondly, May 22. 1813, the Most Hon. Urania Anne Marchioness Dowager of Clanricarde, widow of Henry Marquess of Clanricarde; and, secondly, of Colonel Peter Kington; and sister to the present Marquess of Winchester, and to Vice-Admiral Lord Henry Paulet, K. C. B. Her Ladyship is now for the third time a widow.

Sir Joseph Yorke's will has been proved at Doctors' Commons. He gives a legacy of 500*l.* to his wife the Marchioness, and his house and furniture at Hamblerice for life, after which they are to devolve on his eldest son. He declares, that he does not bequeath her Ladyship any larger sum, in consequence of her being amply provided for by marriage settlement. After a few legacies to servants, he bequeaths the residue of his property amongst his five children, and appoints three of his sons executors. The personal effects were sworn under 40,000*l.*

The remains of Sir Joseph Yorke were interred in the family vault at Wimple, in Cambridgeshire.

“ Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography,” and “ The Gentleman’s Magazine,” are the sources whence the foregoing memoir has been derived. We extract the following interesting paper from the “ United Service Journal.”

Nautical Reminiscences of the late Admiral Sir J. S. Yorke.

Few who have served with the late Sir Joseph Yorke, or who have known him in private society, can reflect upon his untimely death without a more than ordinary degree of sorrow, or can recall his character and nature to the mind without pride and satisfaction.

A man, however, must have a seaman’s feelings fully to appreciate the peculiar characteristics of this officer, and he must have a knowledge of the “ old school ; ” for in the navy, as in civil life, the advance of refinement has had its invariable effect of approximating manners and assimilating conduct, and even dispositions, to one uniform pattern or standard. And yet it was difficult to be in the company of Sir Joseph Yorke without being instantly struck with his appearance, and impressed with a feeling that you were talking to one “ not of common mould.” Sir Joseph, in allusion to his legs, used humorously to say, that, “ take him half-way up a hatchway, he was a passable fellow.” There was something modest even in this “ half-way ; ” for few men possessed more the *ensemble* of a fine figure. His height, and full and capacious chest ; his heroic head, and a profusion of black curling hair ; an eye remarkably large, penetrating, and brilliant, although unsteadily rapid or transitory in its expression ; made this officer ; when I first served under him, “ one of the finest *young* captains in the navy.” The eye and forehead, to common observers, are the features of expression ; but artists read the passions and character in the chin and strong lines of the muscles about the mouth ; and in this instance they were full and energetic beyond what I ever witnessed, except in Lord Byron.

My esteemed commander was well read as a gentleman and as a man of business ; that is to say, he was well acquainted

with modern history, with all works of taste and amusement, and with whatever publications related to the current business of life in its profoundest sense : but I do not suppose that he had ever troubled "black letter" much ; and yet I was often startled at the manner in which he would pour forth, *ore rotundo*, some of the racy humour and quaint drollery of our old authors, which so irresistibly stamp the character and nature of old English, before it was Latinised, Gallicised, Italianised, and every thing else but Anglicised. To hear Sir Joseph address a ship's company was a rich treat. He identified himself with the prejudices, interests, and feelings, and even failings, of the foremast-men, adopted even their slang ; and whilst under a voluble torrent of rich, broad, and full humour, he insidiously poured forth such stimulants to a love of the service, to a sense of discipline, and to a zeal for Old England, that one of his harangues had as fine a moral effect upon a ship's company as the songs of Dibdin. I recollect very many instances of this.

Sir Joseph took the command of the C——a in 1801, from an Irish captain, whose officers, petty and quarter-deck, were all Irish ; and who had succeeded to an officer, of all men in the service, the most known for keeping a ship's company in a state of "the most admired disorder." I recollect when this Anglo predecessor of this Anglo-Irish captain would not permit a pretty large body of French prisoners to be confined in the hold, or placed under a sentry. One day, after a long chase of a French line-of-battle ship, during which the prisoners were allowed to look out of the port-holes, and even from the chains at the chase, the drum beat to quarters. On clearing the ship for action, it was found that every breeching of the main-deck guns was cut through, and several of the lanyards of the main and mizen shrouds were cut even to a few yarns with sharp knives. To this anti-disciplinarian succeeded a captain of real Irish character, such a one as Miss Edgeworth herself would have liked to have drawn ; and many of the old jokes told about "Tommy Pakenham's boys," "the flogging of the pigs" *on the quarter-deck*, "the star-

board-watch *bating* the larboard," and the captain "*bating* both with a big *shillalah*," — until, like Newfoundland dogs, they became dangerous to their master, — were realised among this wild crew.

Sir Joseph did not make himself popular by bringing with him myself and other officers, who were "mere English." Probably no other man in the service could have reduced such a ship's company to so perfect a state of discipline, and in so short a period; albeit the "means and appliances" savoured of the old school. The vices to be cured were drunkenness, riots, and fighting; a most lubberly performance of every duty; an insolence to the quarter-deck; and, lastly, a vile habit in relation to the hammocks, or to avoiding the trouble of visiting the head at night. These offences were never spared; but punishment was accompanied by such salutary addresses to the ship's company, that they contained not only the *code raisonné* which must ever govern such a community, but it was illustrated and rationalised to the men in a manner so admirably adapted to a sailor's habits and notions, that the effect was incredible. A sort of nautical patriotism was infused into the crew, and for this object no means were spared. When desertion became even alarming, Sir Joseph (no chaplain being on board) performed the Sabbath-church service, and taking his text — "Shall such a man as I flee?" — he gave a practical sermon, full of sound common sense, upon the vice of desertion, and on the duty of serving the country — "and fools that came to laugh, remained to pray."

It is extremely useful, not only to the service, but to nature and life in all their duties and relations, to show the horrible effects produced by adopting a principle that bodily pain, or corporal punishment, are the sole means of coercing human beings to proper conduct. This product of the "wisdom of our ancestors" was the very essence of all things, the *primum mobile* of all good and in all things, when Yorke was brought up in the Rodney School, or in "the good old times." Let us be warned by its effects upon one of the finest spirits and most excellent hearts that Nature ever made.

When I entered the service, the discipline was truly horrible; and the individual instances of severity are, in modern times, appalling to reflect upon.

Whenever the hands were turned up, as a matter of course, the shrill pipe was immediately heard, a boatswain's mate flew to each ladder, armed with his stick or bull's —, and with which he slashed the ascending crew indiscriminately, often with a fiendish malice, or a yet more fiendish wantonness. The plea was "to punish the last lubber;" as if, in a multitude, a last was not an abstract necessity independently of slowness or quickness. Not only was every boatswain's mate intrusted with the discretion of this horrible punishment, but every midshipman or mate of a watch had the privilege of "starting" men. Of the withering influence in the service of such a system, I have been the frequent witness; but it is unnecessary to picture forth details of practices now happily extinct in the profession.

Yorke was always beloved by his crew. His men saw in him the ready skilful sailor, the daring intrepid officer; his broad humour delighted them, and the kindness of his heart was inexhaustible. He possessed the mastery of mind which excites awe, respect, and love. His crew, in the *Stag*, joined the mutiny of 1797. Yorke addressed them with great spirit. The men declared their devotion to him as an officer, and even entreated that he would continue in command of the ship; but a *sine quâ non* with the crew was, that the — Lieutenant should be sent on shore as a tyrant. Yorke would listen to no compromise unbecoming his rank as a commander; and the result was, that the obnoxious Lieutenant was dismissed by the crew, and Yorke voluntarily left them, amidst their expressions of love and esteem.

At a subsequent period, in the — line-of-battle ship, a very alarming disposition prevailed among a great part of the ship's company; and the old mutineer's toast, of "A dark night, a sharp knife, and a bloody blanket," had been revived among the men.

About six bells of the first watch, the Lieutenant flew into

the cabin and announced to Yorke, that the men had formed two lines on the main-deck, that some of them were even brandishing their knives as ready for action. Yorke, with the natural intrepidity of his character, flew to the scene of danger; and I never shall forget his large figure boldly and rapidly advancing, and seen only dimly by the two or three lanterns that were burning. Coming totally unarmed to the head of this double line of ruffians, he uttered, with his sonorous full voice, a few of his usually imperative and almost wild sentences, and instantly knocked two men down, on the right and left, with his double fists. Seizing the two next (men of very large stature), he drove their, as he called them, "lubberly heads" together with a force that rolled them stunned and stupified on the deck. He then collared two others, and passed them aft to the officers, who by this time were assembling with side-arms; and, having thus secured about a dozen, he walked fearlessly through the long line of the remainder, abusing them with every epithet, and ending his abuse by exclaiming—"Have you the impudence to suppose that I would hang such a lubberly set of —— as you are? No, by ——; I will flog every ringleader like ——, and not put the fleet to the disgrace of a Court-Martial to try such a set of ——." The men were awed by the mastery of his manner; and in two or three cases, where one, "the bravest of the brave," showed a desire to impede his steps, he knocked him down, and in one or two instances kicked him soundly as he lay on the deck. Thus did he pass forward between the line of sanguinary lawless ruffians; and by dint of his physical powers, his presence of mind, and dauntless intrepidity, he quelled, at the expense of a few dozen at the gangway, a mutiny which might have occasioned many executions and floggings round the fleet. The mutiny existed only among a large body of Irish pressed men; and several of the old seamen, when they saw the success of suppressing it, enjoyed most heartily the humorous heroism of the Captain. This humour, of which no idea could be conveyed, except by a knowledge of the individual, never forsook him.

One evening, in the Prince George, as the ship was rolling very much in the swell, I was standing by the Captain at the break of the quarter-deck, as the two servants of the cabin and ward-room were passing aft from the galley, each with a large clothes-basket on his head, filled with the crockery of the respective messes. The ship gave a sudden lurch, and the whole basket was pitched from the head of the ward-room servant down the main hatchway. The clatter of the profusion of falling plates and dishes, with the terror and amazement upon the simple countenance of the lad, was irresistibly ludicrous, and Yorke enjoyed the scene to the full. In the midst of a laugh, strong enough to dissipate the bile from any frame, it was announced that the servants, by mistake, had taken up each other's baskets; and that the crockery projected from the head of the ward-room officer belonged to the Captain, whilst that which was safe was really the property of the ward-room. I shall never forget the sudden transition from rich, broad, and healthy laughter to violent rage; the epithets of "lubber," with reasons multitudinous why and how the accident should have been avoided, were poured forth in profusion. The *meum* and the *tuum* were illustrated humorously; and the result was, a loan of plates and dishes from the ward-room to the cabin for the remainder of the cruise.

In a very long blockade of Brest, the Captain's stock became short, and an awkward dilemma arose. Three officers dined with the Captain on week days, whilst he dined with the Lieutenants only on Sunday, and the balance of hospitality was eighteen to one against the Captain. His object was to find some excuse for not dining with the officers on Sunday; and they, of course, out of delicacy or pride, would refuse his week-day invitations. This was effected with some humour. He came unexpectedly to sup in the ward-room, and showed to the officers two fine water-colour marine paintings he had recently finished. Some of the officers praised the works out of commonplace politeness, others out of servility to the Captain, and others from a real love of the arts; but the First Lieutenant, an honest matter-of-fact man, whom Yorke highly

esteemed, "damned with faint praise," and found fault that "the ships were represented too close to the rocks." "Rocks!" cried Yorke, starting up in an admirably acted fit of rage, "rocks, indeed! they are fog-banks, as clear as the sun at noon; and never will I again be a guest where such a Goth, a Vandal, a Bœotian, hurts my feelings by mistaking my fog-banks for rocks." Saying this, he rushed out of the cabin, leaving the poor astonished First Lieutenant to bear the reproaches of the whole mess for having affronted the Captain. The invitations for the remainder of the cruise were mutually avoided: but all parties from the next day were as cordial as ever; and, when the joke was seen through, it occasioned a great deal of good-humoured laughter on all sides.

I much doubt if there be any officer living who, with equal opportunities, has done more acts of individual kindness and benevolence than Sir Joseph Yorke, or any person to whom so many are indebted for their commissions. His ear was open to every tale of distress; his eye was always vigilant to discover indigent or unfriended merit; and his exertions to relieve misery, and reward desert, exceeded any thing I ever witnessed. I have reason to believe that his relations and *party* had often occasion to point out the impolicy of his so constantly exerting his interests in favour of persons who had no electioneering or political claims upon him or his family. His heart was impervious to all such suggestions; and I personally know very many Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants of the Navy, officers of Marines, and gentlemen in the naval yards and Government offices, whose respectable, and, in some cases, affluent condition, is entirely derived from his spontaneous and disinterested benevolence. Several men of merit he raised from before the mast, as well as the sons of indigent petty officers. His coxswain in the *Jason* became a post-captain. The master of the *Stag*, on his death-bed, implored Yorke to befriend his destitute orphan; he adopted the child, and patronised him through the service till he left him a Post-Captain of a frigate. A poor fisherman of

Southampton was knocked overboard by the boom of his fishing-smack, in a gale of wind ; when his little child, not more than ten years of age, seized the helm, and steering through the Needles, brought the vessel safe into Southampton. Yorke took the boy into the Jason, educated him, and made him a Lieutenant. The son of a working ship-carpenter at Plymouth Yard exhibited superior talents and conduct, in a very humble station, on board a ship ; Yorke gave the boy a clear stage to show his good qualities, patronised him through different grades, till he left him a Commissioner of a public Board, with a large income. Such cases are extremely numerous. The last instance of his spirited disinterested benevolence that I am personally acquainted with was rather extraordinary. A Commissioner of a public Board had clandestinely drawn up a report to the Treasury against an unfriended individual. The report was full of false figures and false statements ; and, to prevent detection, the register was kept under lock and key, so that the victim could have no means of defence or exposure. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, and two Lords of the Treasury Board, were made acquainted with the fraud, but in vain. Yorke's political position in the House of Commons at that time rendered it extremely painful that he should either ask a favour or demand an act of justice of the Treasury. Impressed with the very scandalous chicanery and cruelty of the transaction, his exertions at the Treasury were spirited and strenuous, and, although they were unavailing, they reflected the highest honour upon his benevolence, and upon his instinctive abhorrence of oppression. One of the evil doers, moreover, was his friend, and the brother of an old shipmate, a member of the peerage ; but neither rank nor friendship could prevail against a sense of right. The only instance I know of Yorke's doing no service whatever, for an old friend who needed it, and whom he valued as an officer and esteemed as a man above all other persons, was in the case of a gentleman, who was highly qualified by very long services to judge of his qualities, and who bore the following tribute to his memory :

— “As a naval Captain, I consider Sir Joseph had much skill, energy, and judgment, a ready decision, and a firm spirit in emergencies. Just, affable, humane, forgiving, and in a high degree conciliating, he was always beloved by his officers, and popular with his seamen; whose attachment he uniformly won and retained, from a confidence felt in the mild justice of his rule, and in his thorough knowledge of the seaman’s duty and character. His cheerful courteousness of the high-born gentleman, wholly devoid of pride, and ever animated with an eager zeal for the glory and interest of his country, made him highly esteemed by all who had the happiness to serve under his command, or to know him personally.”

Sir Joseph was every inch a sailor. The master attendant, shipwright, and head officers of — yard, were once discussing naval qualifications. I was then a boy; but I was struck that, amidst their conflicting opinions, they were all agreed, that Captain Yorke understood scientifically and practically more of naval architecture, and of the theory and practice of all that related to building and fitting a ship, than almost any man they had seen.

He was an excellent helmsman and pilot. On one occasion, anxious to prevent the escape of the enemy from Cherbourg, he beat the Jason through the Needles, at night, with a hard gale almost in her teeth.

In a chase, I have seen him at the wheel for four hours in the roughest weather; and his coxswain was the only man in the ship (the Jason) to whom he would resign his post. So intuitive and nice were his perceptions in all that related to “the shipman’s art,” that I recollect his sending for the officer of the watch, on an extremely fierce night, after he had turned in for an hour, exhausted by his long station at the wheel, in a very anxious chase of six and thirty hours. “Who is at the wheel, Mr. —?” was the first question. “Askew, the coxswain,” was the reply. “That’s impossible — Askew never steered the ship in this manner — it is some lubberly quarter-master;” — and this was the fact, for the coxswain had left the wheel; and Yorke, when he awoke in his cot, per-

ceived the inferiority of the steering by the motion of the ship.

It is a pity that his admirable method of training his men at the guns was not followed, or the subject thought of in the service, till our war with America taught us that "gunnery was nine points of a battle."

Of this able officer's benevolent exertions to establish the Naval School; of his science, energy, and business tact, displayed in the construction of Waterloo Bridge; of his very useful services at the Admiralty Board, and of his Parliamentary duties, the world are too well aware, to render it necessary that I should even allude to the subject. Nor has it been necessary for me to refer to the activity of his services when afloat; or to that, perhaps, excessive courage which induced him to attack the Dutch squadron and decide the fight, yard-arm-and-yard-arm, rather than wait for his friends astern. Yorke was Rodney's aide-de-camp in the battle of 1782, — a battle in which infinitely more was taught than the breaking of an enemy's line. The practice of interminable manœuvres, which ended in nothing but vapouring and a waste of powder, was broken through, and the English way of gaining a victory by close quarters revived. Sir Joseph Yorke imbibed the lesson — it was congenial to his nature.

No. XXI.

WILLIAM ROSCOE, ESQUIRE,

A ROYAL ASSOCIATE OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE,
AND FELLOW OF THE LINNÆAN SOCIETY.

THE history of the distinguished subject of this memoir is fraught with a most useful lesson. Favoured by no advantages of birth, or early tuition; raised by the native energies of his mind alone; he reached a height of literary eminence, rarely attained even by those who have made the best use of the advantages of academic instruction. We are happy to learn that a detailed life of their highly gifted father is preparing for the press by one of his sons; and that it will be prefixed to a volume of miscellaneous productions of his pen hitherto unpublished. For the materials of the following sketch, we are principally indebted to the "Public Characters," "The European Magazine," "The Gentleman's Magazine," "The Life of Dr. Currie," &c.

Mr. Roscoe was born at Liverpool, in the year 1752, of obscure parentage.* His father and mother were both in

* At the æra of Mr. Roscoe's birth, Liverpool was a mere village in comparison to its present extent; and the house in which he was born was then considered as being situated in the country. At this time it occupies nearly a central station; and, retaining its original character, is the only specimen of domestic architecture in the town with a porch and gable ends, which give it an air of antiquity, contrasted as it is with the superb surrounding edifices. It is at present a tavern, with an extensive bowling-green attached to it. The spot (which is now classic ground) is celebrated by Mr. Roscoe, in his elegant poem of "Mount Pleasant," the exordium of which alludes to the morning of his life being spent there:—

the service of a bachelor, a gentleman of the most amiable and generous disposition, with whose consent they married; and who, dying without an heir, left the greater part, if not the whole, of his property to the subject of this memoir.

It does not appear that his patron paid any attention to his early education; and his father had no higher ambition than to make him acquainted with writing and arithmetic. Through an obstinacy of temper, which in some minds is the forerunner of genius, young Roscoe could not be prevailed upon to submit to the drudgery of scholastic discipline; and, consequently, did not properly avail himself even of the small advantages of education which his parents were able to afford him. It was, however, his merit to discover in time the means of self-education. He early began to think for himself; and his habits of thought and mental application soon gave evidence of that genius which afterwards shone forth with so conspicuous a splendour. At the age of sixteen, his poetical productions would have done credit to one who had enjoyed every advantage of tuition; and he was at that time found sufficiently qualified to be admitted as an articled clerk to Mr. Eyres, a respectable attorney in Liverpool. While engaged in the duties of this office, and fulfilling them to the perfect satisfaction of his superior, he was stimulated to undertake the study of the Latin language, by one of his companions, who boasted that he had read Cicero *de Amicitia*, and spoke in high terms of the eloquence of the style, and nobleness of the sentiments, of that celebrated composition. Young Roscoe immediately commenced the work; and, smothering his difficulties by perpetual reference to his grammar as well as to his dictionary, he laboured through the task which the spirit of emulation had excited him to undertake. The success experienced in his first attempt prompted him to proceed; he

“ Freed from the cares that daily throng my breast,
Again beneath my native shades I rest; —
These shades, where lightly fled my youthful day,
Ere Fancy bow'd to Reason's boasted sway.”

stopped not in his career till he had read the most distinguished of the Roman classics;—a pursuit in which he was encouraged by the friendly intercourse of Mr. Francis Holden, an eccentric but excellent scholar. Having thus made considerable progress in the Latin language, he—still without the assistance of a master—applied to the study of the French and Italian: the best authors in each of those tongues soon became familiar to him; and it is believed that few of his countrymen ever acquired so general, so extensive, and so recondite a knowledge of Italian literature as did Mr. Roscoe. At a later period of his life, he added Greek to his other attainments.

After the expiration of his articles, he entered into partnership with Mr. Aspinall; when the entire management of an office, extensive in practice, and high in reputation, devolved on him alone.

About this time he formed an intimacy with Dr. Enfield, the tutor of the academy at Warrington, to whom, on the publication of the second volume of that popular work “*The Speaker*,” he contributed an elegy to Pity, and an ode to Education: Mr. Roscoe also became acquainted with Dr. Aikin, then practising as a surgeon at Warrington; and these gentlemen were not less admirers of his refined and elegant style as a writer, than of his chaste and classical taste in painting and sculpture. In December, 1773, he recited before the society formed at Liverpool for the encouragement of drawing, painting, &c., an ode which was afterwards published with “*Mount Pleasant*,” his first poetical production, originally written when in his sixteenth year. He occasionally gave lectures on subjects connected with the objects of this institution, and was a very active member of the society.

In 1788, Mr. Roscoe published a work upon the Slave Trade, entitled “*A Scriptural Refutation of a Pamphlet lately published by the Rev. Raymond Harris*,” and shortly afterwards his principal poem, “*The Wrongs of Africa*.” Incited by the enthusiasm of the same train of feeling, he composed, soon after the commencement of the French Revo-

lution, two ballads, "The Vine-covered Hills," and "Millions be free!" which were equally popular in France and England; and he also sang the praises of liberty in a translation of one of Petrarch's odes, which was inserted in the *Mercurio Italico*.

In 1790, Mr. Roscoe and Dr. Currie, of Liverpool, commenced a series of Essays, in the Liverpool Weekly Herald, under the title of "The Recluse;" which, however, was not continued beyond twenty articles. The greater number of these were written by Mr. Roscoe.

The great work on which Mr. Roscoe's fame chiefly rests, his "Life of Lorenzo de' Medici," was commenced in 1790, and completed in 1796. During the period of its compilation, the author lived at the distance of two miles from Liverpool, whither he daily repaired to attend the business of his office. His evenings alone could be dedicated to the work; the rare books which he had occasion to consult were mostly procured from London, although it was a considerable advantage to him that his friend Mr. Clarke the banker had spent a winter at Florence. The work was printed at Liverpool, under his own superintendence. On its appearance, it was hailed with a warm and universal expression of approbation. It was thus spoken of by the author of "The Pursuits of Literature:"—

"But hark, what solemn strains from Arno's vales
Breathe raptures wafted on the Tuscan gales!
Lorenzo rears again his awful head,
And feels his ancient glories round him spread;
The Muses starting from their trance revive,
And at their Roscoe's bidding, wake and live."

To which lines the following note was appended:—

"See the Life of Lorenzo de' Medici, called the Magnificent, by William Roscoe, 2 vols. 4to. I cannot but congratulate the public upon this great and important addition to classical history, which I regard as a phenomenon in literature, in every point of view. It is pleasant to consider a gentleman, not under the auspices of a university, nor beneath the shelter of academic bowers, but in the practice of the law and business of great extent, resident in a remote commercial town, where

nothing is heard of but Guinea-ships, slaves, blacks, and merchandise, *in the town of Liverpool*, investigating and describing the rise and progress of every polite art in Italy at the revival of learning, with acuteness, depth, and precision; with the spirit of the poet, and the depth of the historian. It is pleasant to consider this; and, for my own part, I have not terms sufficient to express my admiration of his genius and erudition, or my gratitude for the amusement and information I have received. I may add, that the manner in which Mr. Roscoe procured, from the libraries at Florence, many of the various inedited manuscripts, with which he has enriched the appendix to his history, was singularly curious: not from a Fellow or Traveller of the Dilettanti, but from a commercial man in the intervals of his employment. I shall not violate the dignity of the work by slight objections to some modes of expression, or a few words, or to some occasional sentiments in the historian of a republic; but I recommend it to our country as a work of unquestionable genius and uncommon merit. It adds the name of ROSCOE to the very first rank of English classical historians.

Manet hunc pulchrum sua fama laborem,
MUSAREM SPONDET CHORUS, ET ROMANUS APOLLO."

In 1798, Mr. Roscoe published "The Nurse, a Poem, from the Italian of Luigi Tansillo," in 4to.; 8vo. 1800.

"Amongst those friends whom Dr. Currie had the happiness to possess," observes the filial editor of the life of Dr. Currie, "there was none with whom he lived in habits of greater intimacy than Mr. Roscoe, or to whom he was more strongly attached. Their friendship was cemented by a common taste for literature and intellectual pursuits, and by the congeniality of their sentiments on many important subjects which affect the welfare of the human race. In after-life, their names became associated in the literary world. Few strangers of eminence arrived at Liverpool without an introduction to Mr. Roscoe and Dr. Currie; and their houses were the resort of men of learning and celebrity from all quarters."

Prefixed to Dr. Currie's "Life and Works of Robert Burns," is a beautiful tributary poem to the memory of that extraordinary man, by Mr. Roscoe, which is introduced by Dr. Currie in the following manner : —

"It is from the pen of one who has sympathised deeply in the fate of Burns, and will not be found unworthy of its author, the biographer of Lorenzo de' Medici. Of a person so well known, it is wholly unnecessary for the editor to speak; and, if it were necessary, it would not be easy for him to find language that would adequately express his respect and his affection."

On the death of Dr. Currie an epitaph on his distinguished friend was written by Mr. Roscoe, and sent to Professor Smyth for his revision. In revising it, from the Professor's deep interest in the subject, the epitaph, as it now stands in the parish church at Sidmouth, was insensibly drawn up; and being returned with the original to Mr. Roscoe, from the same deep interest, and from the habitual magnanimity of his nature (to use Professor Smyth's own expressions), was by him preferred, and placed on the tomb of their common friend.

In 1805 appeared Mr. Roscoe's second great work, "The Life and Pontificate of Leo the Tenth," the son of Lorenzo de' Medici, in four volumes, quarto; the octavo edition in six volumes, 1806.

In the preface to this elaborate performance, the author observes : —

"For almost three centuries the curiosity of mankind has been directed towards the age of Leo X. The history of that period has not, however, been attempted in a manner in any degree equal to the grandeur and variety of the subject. Nor is this difficult to be accounted for. Attractive as such an undertaking may at first appear, it will be found on a nearer inspection to be surrounded with many difficulties. The magnitude of such a task; the trouble of collecting the materials necessary to its proper execution; the long devotion of time and of labour which it must unavoidably require; and, above all, the apprehensions of not fulfilling the high expect-

ations which have been formed of it; are some of those circumstances which have, perhaps, prevented the accomplishment of a work which has often been suggested, sometimes closely contemplated, but hitherto cautiously declined.

“The same considerations which have deterred others from engaging in so laborious and hazardous an attempt, would in all probability have produced a similar effect on myself, had I not been led by imperceptible degrees to a situation in which I could scarcely, with either propriety or credit, have declined the task. The history of the “Life of Lorenzo de’ Medici,” the father of Leo X., had opened the way to a variety of researches, not less connected with the events of the ensuing period than with those of the times for which they were immediately intended; and even that work was considered by many, perhaps not unjustly, as only the vestibule to a more spacious building, which it would be incumbent on the author at some future period to complete. Since that publication, the friendship and liberality of several distinguished characters, both at home and abroad, have supplied me with many valuable communications and original documents, which, without their countenance and favour, it would not have been in my power to have obtained. To have withheld these materials from the public, would have defeated the purpose for which they were communicated; and to have shrunk from the task under such circumstances, would have given occasion for a construction almost as unfavourable to myself as the failure of success. These reflections have induced me, amidst the constant engagements of an active life, to persevere in an undertaking, which has occasionally called for exertions beyond what my time, my talents, or my health, could always supply; and I now submit to the public the result of the labour of many years, in the best form in which, under all circumstances, it has been in my power to offer it to their acceptance.”

Mr. Roscoe proceeds to describe the principles on which he has proceeded in the execution of his undertaking, to advert to the literary historians whose volumes he has consulted,

to describe the various original documents to which he has had access, and to acknowledge the assistance which he has derived from numerous friendly sources. In conclusion, he says: —

“I cannot deliver this work to the public without a most painful conviction that, notwithstanding my utmost endeavours, and the most sedulous attention which it has been in my power to bestow upon it, many defects will still be discoverable, not only from the omission of much important information which may not have occurred to my enquiries, but from an erroneous or imperfect use of such as I may have had the good fortune to obtain. Yet I trust, that when the extent of the work, and the great variety of subjects which it comprehends, are considered, the candid and judicious will make due allowance for those inaccuracies against which no vigilance can at all times effectually guard. With this publication, I finally relinquish all intention of prosecuting, with a view to the public, my researches into the history and literature of Italy. That I have devoted to its completion a considerable portion of time and of labour will sufficiently appear from the perusal of the following pages, and it may therefore be presumed that I cannot be indifferent to its success. But, whatever inducements I may have found in the hope of conciliating the indulgence or the favour of the public, I must finally be permitted to avow, that motives of a different, and perhaps of a more laudable nature, have occasionally concurred to induce me to persevere in the present undertaking. Among these, is an earnest desire to exhibit to the present times an illustrious period of society; to recall the public attention to those standards of excellence to which Europe has been indebted for no inconsiderable portion of her subsequent improvement; to unfold the ever active effect of moral causes on the acquirements and the happiness of a people; and to raise a barrier, as far as such efforts can avail, against that torrent of a corrupt and vitiated taste, which, if not continually opposed, may once more overwhelm the cultivated nations of Europe in barbarism and degradation. To these great and desirable

aims I could wish to add others, yet more exalted and commendable; to demonstrate the fatal consequences of an ill-directed ambition, and to deduce, from the unperverted pages of history, those maxims of true humanity, sound wisdom, and political fidelity, which have been too much neglected in all ages, but which are the only solid foundations of the repose, the dignity, and the happiness of mankind."

The following passage is extracted from an impartial notice of the "Life of Leo X." in the *Monthly Review*: —

"Having now taken a rapid view of the details of political, ecclesiastical, and literary matters contained in these volumes, we should, indeed, be ungrateful if we did not acknowledge our obligations to the very intelligent and ingenious author, for the interesting traits which his researches have restored to the page of general history, for many portions of well weighed and authentic narrative, for numerous instances of able criticism, for various happy sketches of character, and for the assistance which he affords to the attentive reader in estimating the state of the human mind during the early part of the sixteenth century. When it is considered that these learned labours proceed from a man who has been throughout his life engaged in business, they will be viewed with astonishment, and will induce us to think most highly of his persevering industry and happy genius."

After the publication of his first historical work, Mr. Roscoe had retired from his practice as a solicitor, and had entered himself at Gray's Inn, with the intention of practising at the Bar. In 1805, however, he was induced to join the banking-house of his friends Messrs. Clarke; and in the following year he received a strong public testimonial to his talents, by being elected one of the members for his native town in parliament. His senatorial career was brief; but during its continuance he distinguished himself as a steadfast advocate of the principles he had always professed, and as a warm partisan of the cause of emancipation throughout the debates upon the slave trade. After the dissolution in 1807, distrusting the power of his friends to secure his re-election,

he declined entering upon a new contest; and from that time interfered with politics only by means of occasional pamphlets. The titles of the principal of these are as follows: — Remarks on the Proposals made to Great Britain for a Negotiation with France, 1808; Considerations on the Causes of the present War, 1808; Observations on the Address to his Majesty proposed by Earl Grey, 1810; Occasional Tracts relative to the War betwixt France and Great Britain, 1811; Letter to Henry Brougham, Esq. on a Reform in the Representation of the People in Parliament, 1811; Answer to a Letter from Mr. J. Merritt, on Parliamentary Reform, 1812; Observations on Penal Jurisprudence and the Reformation of Criminals, 1819. We understand that his correspondence on this last subject, with various individuals in the United States, has been productive of considerable improvement in the prisons of New York and Pennsylvania.

In 1817, Mr. Roscoe published a Discourse he delivered on the opening of the Liverpool Royal Institution, on the Origin and Vicissitude of Literature, Science, and Arts. In 1824, he edited a new edition of the works of Pope, to which he prefixed a life of the author. The last work he was occupied in publishing was a botanical one, on a portion of the "Class Monandria." To the science of botany he had previously evinced his attachment, by "An Address delivered before the Proprietors of the Botanic Garden at Liverpool, previously to opening the Garden, May 3. 1802," published in 12mo.; and by the following communications to the Transactions of the Linnæan Society:—in 1806, "Of the Plants of the Monandrian Class usually called Scitamineæ" (vol. viii. p. 330.); in 1810, "An artificial and natural arrangement of Plants, and particularly on the systems of Linnæus and Jussieu" (vol. xi. p. 50.); in 1814, "On Dr. Roxburgh's description of the Monandrous Plants of India" (ibid. p. 270.).

Mr. Roscoe also wrote the excellent preface to Daulby's Catalogue of the Etchings of Rembrandt.

While Mr. Roscoe's mind was chiefly occupied with his literary and political studies, a series of unforeseen circum-

stances, particularly several other failures, obliged the banking-house in which he was engaged to suspend payment. The creditors, however, had so much confidence in Mr. Roscoe's integrity, that time was given for the firm to recover from its embarrassments; and Mr. Roscoe, on first entering the bank after this accommodation, was loudly greeted by the populace. The difficulties, however, in which the bank was placed rendered it impossible for the proprietors to make good their engagements. Mr. Roscoe did all that could be expected from an honest man; he gave up the whole of his property to satisfy his creditors. His library, which was very extensive, and consisted principally of Italian works, was the greatest sacrifice; the books were sold (at Liverpool) for 5150*l.*, the prints for 1880*l.*, and the drawings for 738*l.* A portrait of Leo X. was purchased for 500*l.* by Mr. Coke, of Holkham.

Yet, upon the whole, Mr. Roscoe can scarcely be termed unfortunate. Distinguished through life by the friendship of the gifted and noble, his days were passed in a free intercourse with kindred minds, and his declining years were solaced by the affectionate attentions of justly and sincerely attached relations. He was regarded as the head of the literary and scientific circles of his native town; and much of his time was spent in the promotion of many noble public institutions which he had contributed to establish. The reflection that by his means no citizen of Athens had ever assumed a mourning garment, afforded satisfaction to the dying moments of the statesman of old: as concise a comment has been supplied on the tenour of Mr. Roscoe's life, in the assertion that he has not left behind him a single enemy. "Such," it has been observed, "was the charm of his manner — of his unaffected cheerfulness — of his conciliating disposition — of his playful humour — of his natural eloquence — of his open and candid dealing — of his evident and unceasing kindness of heart and universal benevolence — such his domestic virtues, and such his various and brilliant talents — that he was every where,

at home and abroad, loved and admired; and he died, as he lived, without an enemy."

The death of this amiable and highly gifted man took place, in the eightieth year of his age, at Toxteth Park, Liverpool, on the 30th of June, 1831; after a short illness, partaking somewhat of the nature of cholera. His funeral was attended by committees of the Royal Institution, the Philosophical Society, and the Athenæum; and by nearly two hundred gentlemen on foot, besides those in carriages.

No. XXII.

CHARLES GORING, ESQUIRE.

THE highly estimable subject of this memoir was born February, 1743, O. S.; being the only son of the second marriage of Sir Charles Matthews Goring, Bart., of Highden, with Elizabeth, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Sir Robert Fagg, Bart., in right of whom he succeeded to the ancient estate and mansion of Wiston, in Sussex.

Mr. Goring was educated at the Charter House; admitted a Gentleman Commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford, in 1762; afterwards elected a Fellow of All-Souls College; and on the decease of his father, in 1769, vacated his Fellowship, and took possession of his family seat, where he resided, with few intermissions, during the remainder of his life. In this situation, so congenial to his inclination and pursuits, he was constantly engaged in some useful undertaking, and steadily directing his views to the benefit of his country, his neighbours, and his dependants. It was the rule of his life never to be unemployed; and though public business was less suited to his taste than private and domestic duties, yet he was always earnest in his endeavours to promote the interests of the community at large.

When the borough of New Shoreham was opened to the freeholders of the rape of Bramber, he was returned as its representative; and, when the militia was established on its present footing, he contributed his efforts to overcome the resistance that was raised against it (which continued longer in Sussex than in any other county), and encountered much difficulty in withstanding the popular excitement. On this occasion his house was beset by a tumultuous mob, who

threatened to destroy it, and who were diverted by him, with considerable address and courage, from their criminal design.

He filled a commission in the militia regiment but for a short time, being compelled to retire by the attack of an acute disease, which unhappily abridged the term of his public services, and returned at intervals to the last. Confined by this state of health to occupations near his home, he there assiduously discharged the duties of a magistrate, for which he was eminently qualified. When disengaged from such duties, he found his relaxation in agriculture and planting, with the diversions of the field, in which he was very expert. Perfectly acquainted with every branch of rural economy, he managed his affairs with singular success: and, in the year 1801, obtained the gold medal given by the Board of Agriculture, for the best essay on "The Conversion of Arable Land into Pasture."

His house was always open to his friends, and displayed a scene of true English hospitality, of which his numerous labourers partook. To the cause of public charity, and the institutions which promoted it, he extended his liberal support; but his real character with regard to munificence was not generally known. The stream of his private bounty flowed silently and unobserved. His delicacy in bestowing it was equal to his generosity: it relieved those whom he favoured as much as possible from the weight of obligation, making the acceptance appear as a kindness conferred upon himself, for which he never expected any requital. He respected in others that independence of mind which he maintained in his own conduct.

It must be acknowledged, that his virtues were too much secluded from public view to be duly valued; and, as he sought neither honour nor applause, he might be more regardless of the opinions entertained by others than was conducive to his own reputation. If this were a defect, and clouded the full lustre of his bright example, it was akin to those qualities which adorned it. From ostentation and vanity he was entirely exempt. Maintaining his proper

station in society, and respecting its just gradations, he neither courted the favour nor feared the frowns of the great and powerful. He could not affect esteem where he did not feel it, nor assume a cordiality which his heart disowned. His errors were light and venial; and in all the main points of moral excellence and Christian virtue he stood distinguished among his fallible fellow-creatures. In every domestic relation, as a father, husband, and master, he was affectionate and faithful, benevolent and just.

His religious principles were deeply fixed, and strongly manifested: the truth on which they rested nothing could shake, — the practice they inculcated nothing could interrupt. A sincere member of the Established Church, he never failed to join in its ordinances and worship.

His retirement from the more active employments to which he was accustomed occasioned no tedium, but was happily and usefully occupied in reading, or writing, or projecting some improvement. He had continued to cultivate his classical learning amidst his other engagements, and frequently amused himself by compositions both in Latin and in English. Many of his lighter productions, as well as his more serious Essays, have passed anonymously through the press; but his study was chiefly devoted to the Holy Scriptures, and particularly to the Prophetic Books; in the discussion of which he received a marked attention from Bishop Horsley; and, but one year before his death, communicated with the learned Dean of Lichfield on his “Exposition of the Book of Revelation.”

Mr. Goring's attention was called to the subject of Prophecy by “Fleming's Treatise on the Downfall of the French Monarchy,” which occasioned his pamphlet, entitled “Antichrist in the French Convention,” published by Cadell and Davies, 1795. He subsequently wrote an “Enquiry into the Second Coming of our Saviour,” published by Cadell and Davies, 1796; and also, “Remarks on the Prophecies of Isaiah,” published by Cadell, 1827. He dwelt on these two latter subjects with never ceasing interest; and, whatever

judgment may be formed of his opinions on the awful events to which they refer, his firm faith in revealed truth, his earnest piety, and grateful humility, cannot be questioned. Speaking of the misapprehension into which he may have been betrayed, he says, "Still the investigation may be found profitable. The Scriptures want only to be thoroughly known to be implicitly believed. That the safety, peace, and happiness of these kingdoms depend upon that belief in the people, no one who has made that investigation can doubt."—*Preface to Antichrist in the French Convention.*

After having observed that the idolatrous corruptions of the Romish Church have occasioned the degradation of those states which profess its worship, and that the blessing of Divine Providence has been displayed in the exaltation of this Protestant country he adds, —

"If it be arrogance to attribute our laws, our constitution, and our Established Church to the gift of the Almighty, then let me be rather accused of arrogance than ingratitude; for I will thank my God that he has placed me under them. Shall we sit in stupid ignorance, insensible to the blessings we enjoy, and unmindful of the hand that bestows them so liberally upon us? Shall the fast of a day atone for the sins of a year? Shall our soul sit in sorrow and sackcloth, and not also rejoice and be thankful? Shall we forget to give Him praise who is the lifter up of our head? He hath not dealt so with any nation, neither hath the heathen knowledge of his laws: and whence is this unequal lot of humanity? Why is the fair inhabitant of this small island free, while the swarthy race of Africa is in bondage? Thebes and Carthage are ancient monuments of their fame; proofs that they neither wanted courage to war, nor ability to govern. The man of the world may scoff at the curse denounced upon Canaan; but if he is wicked enough to set aside the dispensations of God, he will find himself at a loss, with all his ingenuity, to account for the wide difference between these nations in laws, in government, in religion, and in the comforts of life, no less than in their form, their hair,

and their complexion. Whether we deserve all this favour is another point: we are not to measure His mercy by our own merits; ‘He will have mercy on whom He will have mercy:’ we can be justified only by the blood of Christ; nevertheless, we may hope that our works have not been such as to exclude us from a confidence in his mercy. We may hope that He hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, nor seen perverseness in Israel: while our consciences do not accuse us of any of the three great national offences; viz. idolatry, persecution, and injustice. And we may comfort ourselves, although our neglect of our God hath been great indeed, though we may have sons of Zimri and Korah among our tents, that we have not as a nation set Him at defiance; we have not denied his name, nor broken his everlasting covenant; we have not yet been led astray by the daughters of Moab to prostrate ourselves to their new idols; nor have we dared to make a covenant with Death.” — *An Enquiry into the Second Coming of Christ*, p. 55.

These passages will show the turn and tendency of his religious temper and principles; and they are not inapposite to the present time.

Mr. Goring’s sight continued unimpaired, his observation quick, his judgment exact, his memory retentive, and his other faculties still vigorous and active to the last period of his life. His spirit, instead of being broken by sickness and subdued by infirmity, became indeed more meek, but not less firm and resolute in that trying season. The strong traits of his character were softened by affliction, but the fire that animated them shone out conspicuous until it was finally extinguished. He had reached his eighty-fourth year with little appearance of increasing debility. About that time his constitution began to fail; but still he kept the even tenour of his way, transacted business with his usual accuracy, and, when sinking under infirmity, executed whatever he contemplated as expedient or just with unabated resolution.* The wearisome

* One of his last acts was an enlargement of the parish church of Albourne, which, though undertaken within a few months of his decease, he happily lived to complete.

days and nights, which for some months preceded his dissolution, never overcame his patience; he endured this harassing, and usually fretful, season with exemplary composure and equanimity: and when it pleased God, on the 3d. of December, 1829, to terminate his life, he expired in the midst of his family, who were assembled round him, with the same tranquillity that he would have laid himself down to sleep. In that extremity, when ready to depart, he could probably review the life that he had passed with as little self-reproach, and was as well prepared to render his account as any mortal that is still conscious of his failings, and relies on the sole merits of his Redeemer for pardon and salvation.

Mr. Goring was thrice married: — first, to Sarah, daughter of Ralph Beard, Esq., of Hurst Pierpoint, April 20th, 1779; secondly, to Elizabeth, daughter of Edward Luxford, Esq., of Hailsham, June 7th, 1798; thirdly, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. John Ballard, LL.D., Fellow of Winchester College, Rector of Twiniham and Albourne, in the county of Sussex, and Vicar of Portsea, Hants; and grand-daughter of John Ballard, D. D., Rector of Steeple Langford, Wilts, and Frances, sister of Sir C. M. Goring. By his first marriage he had no issue; by his second, three daughters — Elizabeth *, Mary †, and Frances; by his third, two sons, Charles and John, and one daughter, Mary. He left five surviving children; viz. Elizabeth, Frances, Charles, Mary, and John.

We have been favoured with the foregoing memoir from an authentic source.

* Married to the Rev. W. Trower.

† She died in her infancy.

No. XXIII.

JAMES WALKER, ESQUIRE,

REAR-ADMIRAL OF THE RED, C.B., AND K.T.S.

THIS brave and distinguished officer was the son of James Walker, of Innerdovot, in Fife, Esq., by Lady Mary Walker, third and youngest daughter of Alexander, Earl of Leven and Melville, and great-aunt to the present Earl. He entered the navy about 1776, as Midshipman in the Southampton frigate, in which he served for five years, principally on the Jamaica station, and in the grand fleet under Sir Charles Hardy. In August, 1780, he had a narrow escape, being sent to assist in removing the prisoners from a captured privateer, which sunk, and it was some time before he was rescued from the waves. In 1781 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and appointed to the *Princess Royal*, but almost immediately exchanged into the *Torbay* 74, in which he served under Sir Samuel Hood in the operations at St. Christopher's, and the memorable engagement with the *Count de Grasse*.

After the peace of 1783, Lieutenant Walker spent some years in France, Italy, and Germany; and in 1788, when a war broke out between Russia and Turkey, was offered the command of a Russian ship, but could not obtain leave to accept it. He was subsequently appointed in succession to the *Champion*, *Winchelsea*, *Boyne*, and *Niger*. The last was one of the repeating frigates to Earl Howe's fleet in the battle of June 1. 1794; and Mr. Walker was advanced to the rank of Commander for his conduct as Lieutenant and signal officer on that glorious day.

Immediately after this promotion, he went as a volunteer

with his late Captain, the Hon. A. K. Legge, and his old messmates of the *Niger*, in the *Latona*. At the beginning of 1795, he was appointed to the *Terror* bomb; and, in June following, assumed the temporary command of the *Trusty* 50. In this vessel he was sent to convoy five East Indiamen to a latitude in which they might be safely left; which having done, he heard on his return of a large fleet of merchantmen which had been for some time lying at Cadiz in want of convoy, and under heavy demurrage. Conceiving he could not be more beneficially employed than in protecting the commerce of his country, Captain Walker thought fit (in contravention to his orders, which were to return to Spithead) to take charge of these vessels, which he conducted in perfect safety to England. Two memorials of the Spanish merchants residing in London represented to the Admiralty, that "the value of the fleet amounted to upwards of a million sterling, which but for his active exertions would have been left in great danger, at a most critical time, when the Spaniards were negotiating a peace with France." The Spanish authorities, however, having resented his having assisted the merchants in removing their property, it was deemed right to bring Captain Walker to a Court-Martial on his return to Plymouth; and, it being found that he had acted without orders, he was broke. At the same time, it was no small consolation to his feelings to know that the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty appreciated the motives by which he had been actuated, and interested themselves in his favour. About eight months after, the Spanish ambassador received orders from his government to request that the whole transaction might be forgotten; and Mr. Walker was restored to his rank of Commander, in March, 1797.

In the summer of 1797, while the mutiny raged at the Nore, Captain Walker suggested a plan for attacking the Sandwich with the smasher guns invented by his relative, General Melville, and volunteered to conduct the enterprise. It so happened that a plan exactly similar had been adopted by the Board of Admiralty not an hour before; and Captain

Walker was immediately appointed to the command of a division of gun-boats, fitted at Woolwich: but, before he arrived at Gravesend, the mutineers had been induced to surrender. He was then ordered to act as Captain of the *Garland* frigate, and to escort the trade bound to the Baltic as far as *Elsineur*. On his return from that service he removed into the *Monmouth* 64, employed in the North Sea. In Lord Duncan's memorable battle of the 11th of October, 1797, the *Monmouth* was closely engaged for an hour and a half with the *Delft* and *Alkmaar* ships of the line, and compelled them both to surrender. The latter was taken in tow immediately after the action; and, notwithstanding the heavy gale that ensued, Captain Walker did not quit her until, after an anxious period of five days, he had the satisfaction of anchoring her safely in *Yarmouth Roads*. He was immediately confirmed in the rank of Post-Captain, and the command of the *Monmouth*; and received the naval gold medal, and the thanks of Parliament. On the 19th December following, he assisted in the ceremony of depositing in *St. Paul's* the colours captured in the recent naval victories.

Captain Walker subsequently commanded, in succession, the *Veteran* 64, *Braakel* 56, *Prince George* 98, *Prince of the same force*, and *Isis* 50. The last was one of Lord Nelson's division in the battle of *Copenhagen*, April 2. 1801; and was most warmly engaged for four hours and a half with two of the enemy's heaviest block-ships, and a battery of fourteen guns. Its loss in this sanguinary battle amounted to 9 officers and 103 men killed and wounded.

In the ensuing summer Captain Walker obtained the command of the *Tartar* frigate, and was ordered to convoy a fleet of merchantmen to the *Jamaica station*; where he received a commission from the Admiralty, appointing him to the *Vanguard* 74. On the renewal of hostilities in 1803, he was employed in the blockade of *St. Domingo*; and while on that service captured the *Creole* 44, having on board the French General *Morgan* and 530 troops, and the *Duquesne* 74,—the latter after a chase of twenty hours; and a running fight of an

hour and a half. Shortly after his return the town of St. Marc surrendered, after a blockade of fourteen weeks; as also did the garrison of Cape Français, when the dominion of the French was at an end. Captain Walker returned to England with only 160 men, although nearly that number of French prisoners was embarked on board his ship,—a circumstance which rendered the utmost vigilance necessary.

He was subsequently appointed to the *Thalia* frigate, and sent to the East Indies; and afterwards to the *Bedford* 74, one of the squadron sent by Sir W. Sidney Smith to escort the royal family of Portugal from Lisbon to Rio Janeiro. On his arrival there, the Prince Regent, in consideration of Captain Walker's unremitted attention to the Portuguese fleet during a long and tempestuous voyage, signified his intention of conferring upon him the order of St. Bento d'Avis: but some objections having been stated by his spiritual advisers on account of Captain Walker's religion, his Royal Highness determined to revive the military order of the Tower and Sword, of which he created him a Knight Commander—an honour subsequently conferred on many British officers. The *Bedford* was afterwards employed in the blockade of Flushing, and other services, until September, 1814; when Captain Walker received orders to assume the command of a squadron, on board of which was embarked the advanced guard of the army sent against New Orleans. During the course of that unsuccessful attack, in which Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane and Rear-Admirals Malcolm and Codrington assisted, Captain Walker was left in charge of the line-of-battle ships, which, on account of the shallow water, could not approach within one hundred miles of the scene of action.

In 1814, Captain Walker was selected to accompany the Duke of Clarence to Boulogne, for the purpose of bringing to England the Emperor of Russia and King of Prussia. After the peace he commanded the *Albion*, *Queen*, and *Northumberland*; third-rates; the last of which he paid off September 10. 1818, and thus closed a continued service of

twenty-one years as a Post-Captain. He was nominated a Companion of the Bath on the extension of that honourable order in 1815; and advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral at the Coronation of King George the Fourth, the promotion on that memorable occasion ending with him.

The Rear-Admiral's death occurred on the 13th of July, 1831, while on a visit to his son, commanding the coast guard at Blatchington, near Seaford. He was sixty-seven years of age.

Rear-Admiral Walker was twice married. His first wife was a daughter of the Right Hon. General Sir John Irvine, K. B.; his second, and widow, was a daughter of Arnoldus Jones Skelton, of Branthwaite Hall, in Cumberland, Esq., first cousin to the Marquis Cornwallis, and M. P. for Eye. His eldest son, Melville, is an officer of dragoons; his second, Frederick, a Lieutenant R. N.; and his third, Thomas, died in that rank in 1829.

Principally, from "Marshall's Royal Naval Biography."

No. XXIV.

ANDREW STRAHAN, ESQUIRE,

PRINTER TO HIS MAJESTY.

THIS estimable character was the third son of William Strahan, Esq., many years his Majesty's printer, who died July 5. 1785.

The memory of Mr. William Strahan was honoured by Mackenzie, in the periodical paper called "The Lounger;" and much of what was advanced by that elegant writer may, with great propriety and strict justice, be transferred to the subject of the present memoir. It is acknowledged by all who knew him that he inherited his father's professional eminence, his political attachments, his consistency of public conduct, and his private virtues; and by these secured a reputation which will not be soon forgotten. Like his father, too, he acquired great literary property and influence in the learned world, by purchasing the copyrights of the most celebrated authors of his time; frequently in connection with his friend, the late Mr. Alderman Cadell. In this his liberality kept equal pace with his prudence, and in some cases went, perhaps, rather beyond it. Never had such rewards been given, as both by father and son, to the labours of literary men. Among the most distinguished authors who profited by their liberality, we may mention Johnson,—whose frequent expression was, that "they had raised the price of literature,"—Hume, Warburton, Hurd, Blackstone, Burn, Robertson, Henry, Gibbon, &c. &c.

By continuing this encouragement of genius, Mr. Andrew Strahan soon attained the very highest rank of his profession, and became equally eminent for the correctness of his typography and for the liberality of his dealings; and the numer-

ous works to which his name appears, and which were executed specially under his own eye, and that of his judicious assistants, are still highly esteemed by collectors. In all might be seen perfect integrity and unabating diligence.

Dr. Johnson remarks, that "the necessity of complying with times and of sparing persons is the great impediment to biography." In the present sketch no such impediment occurs. A man of observation who has reached Mr. Strahan's age must necessarily have witnessed times different from the present, and have formed plans of happiness and prosperity not now so easily obtained, nor so generally followed. It has been justly observed, that "his character as a man may be best appreciated from the respect and affection with which he was treated by his numerous friends; and the veneration with which he was received by his younger contemporaries. If among either a point of difference arose, his judgment was applied for; if a difficulty occurred, his advice was asked; if assistance was needed, his purse was known to be open; and none who sought aid in either form had ever reason to regret adopting the suggestions, pursuing the counsel, or asking the support of this excellent man." The same writer remarks, that, "unostentatious in his mode of living, and attached to the last to the residence in which he was born and died, he was enabled to devote a considerable part of his income to the assistance of friends who required a temporary help, and to the relief of the necessitous, many of whom will now record instances of his bounty which was bestowed on a condition that the dispenser of it should be concealed."

That Mr. Strahan should be attached to the house in which he was born and died is not remarkable. It was consistent with the plan of life in which he had been educated. The house was in truth classic ground—not a room in it that was not dear to his remembrance. In that hospitable mansion he had, from his earliest years, enjoyed the conversation of the eminent literary characters above mentioned; and it was there that he entertained their successors up to the present period. Some years, indeed, before his death, he had purchased a

house and grounds at Ashted, Surrey, to which he retired in the summer months when his health permitted, and in which he took great pleasure; but this retirement was seldom of long duration, as the enlargement of his business and extensive offices required his frequent attention. His life, indeed, was more laborious, and required greater strength of mind, than can be readily conceived by those who have not attained the same eminence, and whose opinions have not been in equal demand by their contemporaries.

From the age to which he had arrived, and the company to which he had been accustomed, joined to the happiest powers of memory and recollection, his conversation was replete with literary anecdote, which he related in a manner that had all the charms of good humour, and all the security of the strictest veracity. In the latter quality he was a genuine pupil of Dr. Johnson. Whatever he related might be depended on. Nearly forty years ago, the writer of the present article, happening to relate an incident with some mistake in names as well as date, next morning received from Mr. Strahan a kind letter, rectifying his mistakes, and placing the little narrative on authentic proofs.

In all his intercourse with his friends and professional brethren, he evinced an uncommon vigour of mind; which, indeed, he retained to the last. Long experience always directed him to that which was most salutary. In cases of professional difficulty, no man could see his way more clearly. It was wise, therefore, as well as common, for his brethren to solicit his advice, which, whether himself interested or not, was always given with ready kindness, and never without effect. The peculiarities of his temper were of the most amiable kind; and, of the numerous friends and connections who have outlived him, there are none who have not a pensive recollection of many instances of his kindness.

Benevolence was a striking feature in his character. In 1822, he presented 1000*l.* 3 per cents. to the Literary Fund. It has been stated in the public journals that he bequeathed by his will 1000*l.* each to six other charitable institutions;

but these form but a part of the large sums periodically bestowed, — although, as already noticed, with a secrecy which is not often observed in such transactions, and which was not violated by him even when, in some few cases, he had not met with the most grateful return. Much was given to those who had been the companions of his early life; and to many he contributed that assistance which afterwards rendered them independent.

During Mr. Strahan's long and active life, he filled various offices and relations; and in all his conduct was exemplary, although his career was not without difficulties and vicissitudes. In 1797, he was elected representative for Newport in Hampshire; in 1802, and 1806, for Wareham; in 1807, for Carlow; in 1812, for Aldeburgh; and sat in parliament until 1818, when he retired from public life in consequence of his advanced age (seventy-one). In 1804 he was elected on the Court of Assistants of the Stationers' Company; but, as he was beginning to experience some of the infirmities of age, he declined the honourable degrees of office. In 1815, Mr. Strahan informed the Company "that, being desirous of treading in the steps of his respected father (who had bequeathed 1000*l.* for the benefit of poor printers), he had transferred to the Company 1225*l.* four per cents. for the same charitable uses." He also presented to the Company a portrait of his father, an excellent likeness, copied by Sir William Beechey from an original by Sir Joshua Reynolds. Their court-room is also decorated by a portrait of himself, by the late William Owen, Esq. R. A., placed there at the expense of the Company about the time he became a benefactor.

It was not until February, 1830, that Mr. Strahan showed symptoms of decay. He had for some years become very corpulent, and seldom went abroad but in his carriage. But, after the period mentioned, his health visibly declined; yet such were the changes in his disorder, that his friends were frequently flattered by its favourable appearances. He was often enabled to take an airing in his carriage; and was much interested in the wonderful changes which have taken place in

the western part of the metropolis, as well as in its environs. A very few days before his death he was able to take one of these pleasant rides; and it was only the day before that event that symptoms of dissolution were visible. Yet up to the last his mind seemed to retain its powers; and, except in some moments of lethargy, he conversed with his usual acuteness on any subject that happened to occur.

Mr. Strahan died at his house in New Street, near Fleet Street, on the 25th of August, 1831; in the eighty-third year of his age. He was interred at Headly, in Surrey, on the 2d of September.

The foregoing memoir we have derived from the pages of "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXV.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

WILLIAM, EARL OF NORTHESK,

REAR-ADMIRAL OF GREAT BRITAIN; ADMIRAL OF THE RED;
 KNIGHT GRAND CROSS OF THE MOST HONOURABLE MILI-
 TARY ORDER OF THE BATH; GOVERNOR OF THE BRITISH
 LINEN COMPANY IN SCOTLAND; DOCTOR OF LAWS; AND A
 VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL AND MILITARY BIBLE
 SOCIETY.

THE family of the late Earl of Northesk has been settled for some centuries in the county of Angus, in Scotland. His ancestors came originally from Hungary, about the year 1200, at which time the family name was either de Bolinhord, or Ballinhard; but, getting possession of the lands and barony of CARNEGIE, they adopted *that*, agreeably to the custom of the age and country.

In the reign of King Charles I., David, the eldest of four brothers, was created Earl of Southesk, and Lord Carnegie; and John, the second, was advanced to the dignities of Lord Inglismaldy, Lord Lour, and Earl of Ethie; which titles he afterwards exchanged for those of Earl of Northesk and Lord Rosehill. In consequence of the attachment of this family to that unfortunate monarch, they were fined by Oliver Cromwell 10,000*l*. They were afterwards equally remarkable for their support of the revolution, and for their steady loyalty to the House of Hanover. In the rebellion in 1715, when the family mansion was taken possession of by the old Pretender, the Countess of Northesk was obliged to seek refuge in the Castle of Edinburgh, where she was delivered of a son, who was christened George, after his Majesty George I., who

condescended to be one of the sponsors, and was represented by proxy. This son became the Earl of Northesk, and entered as a midshipman in the Royal Navy, passed through the several gradations of rank, and was Admiral of the Blue in 1773; afterwards became Admiral of the White; and died January 21st, 1792; aged seventy-seven years.

The gallant nobleman whose services we are now recording was the third son of the above-mentioned Admiral, by Lady Anne Leslie, eldest daughter of Alexander, fifth Earl of Leven and Melville; and was born in 1738. At the age of eleven, Mr. William Carnegie embarked in the *Albion* with Captain the Hon. Samuel Barrington; and afterwards served in the *Southampton* frigate with Captain Macbride, at the time he conveyed the Queen of Denmark to Zell; and in the *Squirrel*, with Captain Stair Douglas. He then obtained an acting appointment as Lieutenant of the *Nonsuch*; and, in 1777, was confirmed by Lord Howe into the *Apollo*. He afterwards served under Sir John Lockhart Ross, in the *Royal George*, at the capture of the *Caracca* fleet off Cape Finisterre; of the Spanish squadron under Don Juan de Langara, and at the relief of Gibraltar; then in the West Indies with Lord Rodney, who promoted him from the flag-ship, after the celebrated action of the 17th of April, 1780, to be Commander of the *Blast* fire-ship. He was subsequently removed into the *St. Eustatia*, and was present in her at the reduction of the island of that name, February 3. 1781.

Captain Carnegie obtained Post rank on the 7th April, 1782; and at the ensuing peace returned to England, in the *Enterprise* frigate, and was paid off.

In 1788 his eldest brother died, when he succeeded to the title of Lord Rosehill; and in 1790, on the equipment of the fleet in consequence of the dispute with Spain relative to Nootka Sound, he was appointed to command the *Heroine* frigate; but was soon after paid off.

On the death of his Lordship's father, January 29. 1792, he succeeded to the title of Earl of Northesk; and in January of the following year proceeded to the West Indies, in com-

mand of the Beaulieu frigate; returned from thence in the Andromeda in December, and was soon after placed upon half-pay.

In 1796, Lord Northesk was elected one of the sixteen representatives of the peerage of Scotland in the Parliament of Great Britain. In the same year he was appointed to the Monmouth 64, and joined the North Sea fleet under the command of Admiral Viscount Duncan.

In May, 1797, the mutiny, which had commenced in the Channel fleet, extended to the ships employed in the North Sea; and the Monmouth was brought by her refractory crew to the Nore. Perhaps, at no period was an event more to be deplored than this insubordination of the seamen. The nation being involved in a war in which only her naval force could be employed, and that force being in rebellion against those who had its direction, a universal gloom pervaded all classes of society. At length some symptoms of return to their duty began to appear; and the mutineers sent for Lord Northesk on board the Sandwich, (the ship where Parker, the ringleader, and his misguided associates daily assembled,) to endeavour to effect a reconciliation with Government. On the 6th of June, the two delegates of the Monmouth went on board that ship from the Sandwich, with a request that his Lordship, who was confined to his cabin, would accompany them. On reaching the Sandwich, Lord Northesk was ushered into the cabin, where Richard Parker, as President, and about sixty seamen, acting as delegates from the several ships, were sitting in close deliberation. Lord Northesk was accompanied by a gentleman; and, before the commencement of business, Parker demanded to know who he was: upon being told that he was an "officer of the Monmouth, who accompanied his Lordship as secretary," he said, "Who knows him? — Say, delegates of the Monmouth, what kind of man is he?" The delegates replied, he was "a worthy good man;" and it was instantly voted that he might attend the conference. The president of these infatuated men then said to his Lordship — "That the committee, with one voice, had come to a

declaration of the terms on which alone, without the smallest alteration, they would give up the ships; and they had sent for his Lordship, as one who was known to be the 'seaman's friend,' to be charged with them to the King; and he must pledge his honour to return on board with a clear and positive answer within fifty-four hours." Parker then read the letter to his Majesty. Lord Northesk informed the delegates, that "he certainly would bear the letter as desired; but could not, from the unreasonableness of their demands, flatter them with any expectation of success." They persisted, that "the whole must be complied with, or they would immediately put the fleet to sea."

The following paper was then handed by Parker to his Lordship, and is a curious specimen of the methodical manner in which the mutineers conducted their mischievous designs:—

"To Captain Lord Northesk.

"Sandwich, June 6th, 3 P.M.

"You are hereby authorised and ordered to wait upon the King, wherever he may be, with the resolution of the Committee of Delegates, and are directed to return back with an answer within fifty-four hours from the date hereof.

(Signed) "R. PARKER, President."

Upon receiving these instructions his Lordship left the Sandwich, three cheers being given by the mutineers; and he was put on board the Duke of York, Margate packet, for London.

After stopping a short time at the Admiralty, Lord Northesk attended Earl Spencer, then First Lord, to the King. The demands of the seamen were instantly rejected; and Captain (the late Admiral Sir John) Knight, who had obtained leave from Parker to come on shore from the Montagu (the surgeon of which ship had been tarred and feathered, and then rowed on shore), carried down the refusal of the Lords of the Admiralty.

The seamen having subsequently returned to their duty,

and Parker having been executed, Lord Northesk resigned the command of the *Monmouth*, and remained unemployed till the year 1800, when he was appointed to the *Prince*, of 98 guns, in the Channel Fleet, under the command of his illustrious relation, the Earl of St. Vincent; in which ship he continued until the peace in 1802.

In that year his Lordship was re-elected one of the sixteen representative Peers of Scotland.

On the renewal of the war in 1803, his Lordship was immediately appointed to the *Britannia*, of 100 guns, at Portsmouth; and soon after received the honour of a visit on board that ship from their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York and Cambridge. Towards the close of the same year the *Britannia* was stationed at St. Helen's, to guard that end of the Isle of Wight in case of an invasion. She afterwards formed a part of the Channel Fleet commanded by the Hon. William Cornwallis.

In May, 1804, Lord Northesk was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral; and in the following month hoisted his flag in the *Britannia*, and served in the arduous blockade of Brest, till August in the following year; when he was detached with a squadron, under the orders of Sir Robert Calder, to reinforce Vice-Admiral Collingwood off Cadiz.

In the glorious and decisive battle of Trafalgar, his Lordship took a distinguished share in achieving the victory. Previously to that memorable event, the *Britannia* had been directed by Lord Nelson, in consequence of her heavy rate of sailing, constantly to take a position to windward of him; and, on the morning of the glorious 21st October, 1805, he ordered by signal that she should assume a station as most convenient, without regard to the order of battle; and afterwards sent verbal directions to Lord Northesk to break through the enemy's line a-stern of the fourteenth ship. This was effected in the most masterly and gallant manner; though the *Britannia* was severely galled in bearing down by a raking fire from several of the enemy. On passing through the line, and hauling up, she was the fourth ship of the van

division in action, the *Victory*, *Téméraire*, and *Neptune* alone preceding her ; and, in a short space of time, she completely dismasted a French ship of 80 guns, on board of which a white handkerchief was waved in token of submission. She afterwards singly engaged, and kept at bay, three of the enemy's van ships, that were attempting to double upon the *Victory*, at that time much disabled, and warmly engaged with two of the enemy. During the whole continuance of this long and bloody conflict, Lord Northesk zealously emulated his illustrious leader ; nor was his conduct after the action less meritorious, while his skill and promptitude were equally conspicuous in the arduous task of securing the captured ships. And when the order was given for destroying the prizes, after removing from them the British seamen, his zeal in that truly dangerous service, in a tempestuous sea, and heavy gale of wind, was exceeded only by his exemplary humanity. Though urgent signals were made, and repeated, " to expedite their destruction ;" his lordship would on no account suffer *L'Intrépide*, the nearest of the captured ships to the *Britannia*, to be scuttled or burned till his boats had rescued from the devoted prize all her wounded men, and the whole of her surviving crew.

For his eminent services, as third in command of the victorious fleet, Lord Northesk was, on the 29th of January, 1806, honoured with the insignia of the Order of the Bath : and he also received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament ; the freedom of the City of London, and of the Goldsmiths' Company, with a sword of the value of one hundred guineas from the City of London ; an Admiral's medal from his Majesty to be worn round the neck ; and a vase of the value of 300*l.* from the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's.

In consequence of ill health Lord Northesk resigned his command, and returned to England in the *Dreadnought*, accompanied by the *Britannia* and three of the prizes, and reached Portsmouth 16th May, 1806.

A promotion taking place 28th April, 1808, Lord Northesk

became a Vice-Admiral; and on the 4th June, 1814, an Admiral.

In 1815, the Order of the Bath was remodelled and divided into three classes, when the Earl of Northesk was placed in the first, and became G.C.B.

In consequence of the death of Admiral Sir William Young, Admiral Sir James Saumarez was appointed Vice-Admiral of Great Britain; and at the same time, 21st November, 1821, the Earl of Northesk was appointed Rear-Admiral of Great Britain, in the room of Sir James Saumarez.

In May, 1827, Lord Northesk was appointed Commander-in-chief at Plymouth, where his Lordship remained until 1830, when the period allowed for the command expired.

Lord Northesk had been for some years afflicted with asthma; but no serious apprehensions of his sudden dissolution were entertained. This event, by which the Navy has lost a bright ornament, the nation one of its brave defenders, and his family one of the best of parents, occurred on the 28th of May, 1831, at his Lordship's residence in Albemarle Street, after an illness of three days; which was considered so slight by his Lordship, that he had intended to be present at the drawing-room of her Majesty, to celebrate his Majesty's birth-day, on the morning of which he became a corpse.

The funeral of this brave and distinguished nobleman took place, 8th of June, in St. Paul's Cathedral, in which sacred edifice repose the ashes of Nelson and Collingwood, who shared with Lord Northesk the laurels won at Trafalgar. The funeral was strictly private, and was attended only by the relations and friends of his Lordship. In room of the pall, which usually covers the coffin on such occasions, was substituted the English flag, supported, as pall-bearers, by Vice-Admiral Sir Richard King, Bart. K.C.B., Vice-Admiral Sir William Hotham, K.C.B., Rear-Admiral Walker, C.B., Rear-Admiral Rodd, C.B., Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Maitland Hardy, Bart. K.C.B., and Rear-Admiral William Parker, C.B.

The Earl of Northesk married, in 1789, Mary, daughter of

William H. Ricketts, Esq., by Mary, sister of the late Earl, and mother of the present Viscount St. Vincent ; by whom he had issue George, Lord Rosehill, who was lost on board the *Blenheim*, where he was Midshipman, in 1807, when that ship foundered in the East Indies, having on board the flag of Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Troubridge ; William Hopetoun, now the Earl of Northesk ; and several other children, one of whom is Midshipman on board the *St. Vincent*, with Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Hotham, in the Mediterranean.

“ Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography,” and “ The United Service Journal,” are our authorities for this little memoir.

No. XXVI.

WILLIAM HAMPER, ESQ.

F.S.A., HONORARY MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES
AT NEWCASTLE, AND A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR THE
COUNTIES OF WARWICK AND WORCESTER,

FOR the following brief account of this amiable man and profound antiquary, whose name and memory will be perpetuated in the annals of archæology and topography, as long as those branches of literature are studied and admired, we are indebted to "The Gentleman's Magazine."

MR. HAMPER was descended from a family of that name at Hurstperpoint, in the county of Sussex, who, in the seventeenth century, branched off from the parent stock, of considerable antiquity, at West Tarring, in that county. His father, Thomas Hamper, settled early in life at Birmingham; and there, on December 12. 1776, his only child, the subject of the present memoir, was born. Raised in society by the cultivation of his superior talents and taste, he had the distinguished merit of self-education, and was the simple architect of his own reputation and station in the republic of letters. He was brought up to the business of his father; and the task of travelling in many English counties, required by its concerns, enabled him to indulge the taste he had acquired for visiting churches and other ancient buildings. His earliest productions, however, were poetical pieces, which were generally communicated to the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine. The very first of these we believe to have been the lines entitled "The Beggar-boy," in the number for September,

1798.* In the following number is a more lively and spirited production, an anti-revolutionary song, beginning, "To learn Johnny Bull à la mode de Paris;" and as a clever piece, written with the same loyal and constitutional feelings, may be mentioned "A Pindaric Address," in January, 1801. These, and many others, are signed H. D. B., the initials of Hamper, Deritend, Birmingham. Whilst on the subject of his poetry, we may also mention a very clever versification of the legend regarding the Devil's Dyke in Sussex, which has been frequently printed in the Brighton Guide Books. It may be

* The following is the piece alluded to : —

THE BEGGAR-BOY.

When blows the cold and piercing wind,
And Nature's dress'd in robes of snow,
And you, with friends so free and kind,
Of winter's blasts do little know ;
In dance and song your hours enjoy,
Nor heed the tempest roar ;
Ah ! think on the poor beggar-boy
That's shivering at your door.

His parents once like you were gay,
Like you enjoy'd their revelry ;
But intercepted was that ray
Of mirth by clouds of penury.
By dire disease to want brought nigh,
Their hearts could bear no more :
They died, — and left the beggar-boy
That's shivering at your door.

Say, have you known a father's love ?
Or felt a mother's fostering care ?
You have ! Oh then let pity move
Your hearts to *once* a darling rare ;
The father's life — the mother's joy —
Than him was none loved more,
Than him, who *now* a beggar-boy
Stands shivering at your door.

Oh ! spare from your luxurious board
A morsel small for his relief ;
A cast-off garment too afford,
And kindly heal the wounds of grief.
Then every blessing men enjoy
May you have o'er and o'er ;
So hopes, so prays, the beggar-boy
That's shivering at your door.

safely affirmed that Mr. Hamper's poetical compositions evince a feeling mind, felicity of expression, and occasionally great and original humour. In his younger days he was also much attached to music, and was a composer as well as a performer: he set to music one or more songs, which were published under the assumed name of Repmah, being his own reversed.

From the year 1804 to 1812, Mr. Hamper communicated to the Gentleman's Magazine a succession of views of churches and other ancient structures, accompanied by original descriptions and illustrations: they are upwards of thirty in number, in various counties, but chiefly in Hampshire, Sussex, and Kent. After the last-named year his attention was diverted to other objects; and the only subsequent plates engraved after his pencil are the very singular church of Barton-on-the-Humber, in September, 1816, and the birth-place of the reformer Knox at Haddington, in April, 1817.

In 1811, at the request of the Overseers and Guardians of the Poor of Birmingham, and on the express solicitation of the magistrates then acting for that town and neighbourhood, Mr. Hamper was induced to take upon himself the office of a Justice of the Peace for the county of Warwick. As there are no police magistrates in the great town of Birmingham, none of the unpaid magistracy in any part of the kingdom can be called upon for a greater sacrifice of time than the gentlemen who occupy the place which Mr. Hamper thus undertook. He executed its duties with the utmost activity, vigilance, and intelligence; and, with the exception of one short interval *, continued to fulfil them for twenty years.

* Upon occasion of Mr. Hamper's temporary relinquishment of the office in 1819, in consequence of a severe illness and subsequent debility, a special general meeting of the Overseers and Guardians was held, Nov. 3. 1819; and, amongst other Resolutions, the following were unanimously agreed to: —

“ Resolved, That this meeting deeply regrets that severe illness should have obliged their highly respected magistrate, William Hamper, Esq., to retire for the present from the office he had so long held with honour to himself and advantage to the town of Birmingham.

“ Resolved, That the most respectful and sincere thanks of this meeting be given to William Hamper, Esq. for the readiness with which he accepted of the office of Magistrate, at the particular request of the Overseers and Guardians, and for

To say that to this laborious and engrossing public duty is entirely to be ascribed the non-execution of the new edition of Dugdale's Warwickshire, to which important object his researches were chiefly directed *, might be assuming too much : but his magisterial functions certainly occupied the best portion of his time, and for many years very closely confined him to home. Of the favourite project of his early years, he did not, however, ever lose sight ; he was constantly making additions to his manuscript collections ; and it may be added, that those collections derived considerable accession from the very circumstance which prevented their publication. His intercourse as a magistrate with the nobility and gentry of Warwickshire, furnished him with facilities of investigating the muniments of nearly all the ancient county families ; an opportunity that he diligently improved, and such a one as altogether may never occur again. The result of these researches, as well as others made in our public depositaries, and in private collections (for nothing escaped his vigilance and industry), has been the accumulation of materials that may be truly said to be invaluable ; and deeply is it to be regretted that he was not prevailed upon to prepare for, and conduct through, the press a new edition of Dugdale's history, under auspices becoming such an undertaking.

We believe that Mr. Hamper's antiquarian essays were confined to the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine, until, in 1817, he became a correspondent of the Society of Antiquaries.

the great vigilance, impartiality, and ability with which he has so faithfully discharged the duties of the office.

" Resolved, That the cordial and best wishes of this meeting be conveyed to William Hamper, Esq. for his speedy recovery ; and that he be assured that the Overseers and Guardians will feel much pleasure whenever the state of his health will allow of his again affording to the town the benefit of his active services."

* On this subject in 1813 he writes : " The little leisure I could steal from my own commercial concerns seems swallowed up, *pro bono publico*, in the duties of my magisterial office, so that I have really no time (comparatively speaking) to frolic in the peaceful fields of literature. I live in the town, which keeps my knocker going from morning till night ; whereas my brothers of the Bench, one and all, reside in the country, and are free from these perpetual interruptions."—*Letter to Mr. Nichols.*

In the mean time his manuscript treasures were continually accumulating; but it was not with Mr. Hamper as it has been with so many collectors, that they have not ceased to collect, and yet have found no opportunity to arrange. He was an example for order and arrangement, and his handwriting a model for neatness and elegance. He thus possessed the power, as well as the will, to become the ready assistant of his antiquarian friends; and from the time of his first communications to Mr. Nichols for the "History of Leicestershire" in 1803, there was a succession of authors, among the most eminent topographers of the age, to whom he furnished important contributions. Mr. Ormerod was particularly indebted to his assistance and advice; and it should be noticed, that nearly all the seals engraved in his Cheshire were from the accurate sketches of Mr. Hamper. Among other names it may be sufficient to enumerate those of Bray, Blakeway, Baker, Britton, and, — though last, not least in the scale of obligation, — Cartwright. The list might be greatly extended, for his liberality in communication knew no restraint: but one more work must be named, in which he took particular interest on account of its local nature — we allude to "Kenilworth Illustrated," 4to. 1821; which splendid volume has, amongst other articles, a Masque contributed from his stores; and the modern scenery of the castle was altogether described by his pen.

Mr. Hamper's distinct publications were confined to two. In 1820, he printed at Birmingham a quarto tract, entitled "Observations on certain ancient pillars of memorial called Hoar-stones," wherein he has most ingeniously and satisfactorily developed the origin and meaning of the heretofore misunderstood or unknown appellation *Hoar*, by a cloud of evidence that might create surprise, but for the fact of his industrious research having since collected and prepared for printing at least an equal quantity of additional illustrations; which enlarged work has been presented to the Society whereof he was so distinguished a member. His greatest published work is "The Life, Diary, and Correspondence of Sir William

Dugdale," a handsome quarto volume, printed in 1827. No fuller proof of his research and industry need be adduced, than the notes and illustrations which accompany that publication. This, with all its labours of collecting, arranging, and elucidating, was a most delightful occupation, as the writer of this imperfect tribute to his memory can bear testimony.* His latter days were in part amused and beguiled by preparing for the press an Appendix to that work, consisting of several additional letters by Sir William, his son John, and others; extracts from a recovered volume of Sir William's Diary; and various interesting matter, which it is to be hoped will be printed, for the benefit of those who possess the original work.

A singular curiosity which Mr. Hamper edited in 1822 deserves to be mentioned. It is entitled, "Two Copies of Verses, on the meeting of King Charles the First and his Queen Henrietta Maria, in the valley of Kineton, below Edge-hill, in Warwickshire, July 13. 1643." Of these verses, which were found among the papers of Sir William Dugdale, Mr. Hamper printed a private impression, accompanied with an engraving of the silver medal struck in commemoration of the event.

We shall now enumerate Mr. Hamper's communications to the Society of Antiquaries, of which he became a Fellow April 5. 1821. Their titles are as follows:—In 1817, Observations on the Seal of Evesham Abbey in Worcestershire, (printed with an engraving in vol. xix. of the *Archæologia*, pp. 66—69.); in 1818, Observations on the Site of the Priory of Holywell in Warwickshire, a Cell to Roucester Abbey in the County of Stafford (printed *ibid.* pp. 75—78.); in 1820, The Runic Inscription on the Font at Bridekirk considered,

* In his introduction to the volume, after expressing his obligation to several individuals for their literary contributions, Mr. Hamper says:—

"The entire volume was arranged for publication during the evening hours of days that had been spent in active duties; a circumstance disclosed, not with the hope of its proving an excuse for defects, but rather to show that the Editor's habits are in strict accordance with the sentiment conveyed by the motto of the Dugdale family,—*PESTIS PATRIÆ FIGRITIES.*"

and a new Interpretation proposed (*ibid.* pp. 379—382.); in 1823, Observations on a gold Ring with a Runic Inscription; in the possession of the Earl of Aberdeen, Pres. S.A. (*ibid.* vol. xxi. 25—30.); Sarcastic Verses, written by an adherent to the House of Lancaster, in the last year of the reign of Richard the Second (*ibid.* pp. 88—91.); Observations on the Arms and Seal of the Town of Liverpool (*ibid.* pp. 543—546.); in 1824, Explanation of a Runic Inscription upon a Jasper Ring belonging to Mr. Cumberland (*ibid.* pp. 117, 118.); Account of a Grave in the Sand-rock at Lower Stonnall, Staffordshire (*ibid.* 548.); in 1829, A Disquisition on a passage in King Athelstan's Grant to the Abbey of Wilton (vol. xxii. 399—402.); A Comment on a Penny of Offa King of Mercia (xxiii. 403—405.); and, in 1830, A Disquisition on the member in Architecture called an Oriel (*ibid.* pp. 105—116.). — The several articles we have recited (which are distinguished for ingenuity of illustration, and a condensed apposite style) bear testimony to Mr. Hamper's varied attainments as an antiquary. In his philological investigations of the Runic inscriptions, he was considered peculiarly successful; as his sagacity has, in more than one instance, most satisfactorily explained what had before been totally misunderstood. In the Saxon language, and the Latinity of the middle ages, he was equally well versed. The beautiful neatness of his writing has been already mentioned; and so complete in every respect was the command that he had acquired over his pen, that his facsimiles of autographs, &c. are perfect in point of accuracy, and his trickings of ancient seals as remarkable for their minute correctness as for their number, and the facility with which he executed them. The copies he industriously made of rolls of accounts, charters, deeds, and pedigrees, are as fair as print, or rather as copper-plate engraving. These manuscripts, together with a curious collection of original letters (for each of which he provided a case like a thin book), and his valuable library, are now preparing for sale by Mr. Evans of Pall Mall, — and a most rare and choice assemblage will they present. Mr. Hamper's very extensive materials

for a distinct History of Aston and Birmingham, both ancient and modern, and which it was one of his cherished ideas to publish, are by purchase got into the hands of Messrs. Beilby, Knott, and Beilby, of Birmingham, with a view to their being printed.

Mr. Hamper was a kind and sincere friend, an excellent husband and parent, and a most devout but unpretending Christian. His amiable disposition and pleasing manners gained the esteem of all who knew him; and even those who differed from him in political opinions could not avoid admiring and respecting his candour and disinterested sincerity. Such was the range of his talent, and so agreeable his society, that whether condescending to sport with children, or to delight and inform maturer minds, he has left recollections that will not easily be obliterated. Possessed of great natural taste, a cultivated understanding, playful but harmless wit, and an excellent memory, such were the irresistible charms of his conversation, that he was the centre of attraction in every society he joined. His letter-writing was the very *beau idéal* of perfection; easy, elegant, clearly expressed; and, whether grave or gay, couched in language as remote from common-place as it was evidently unstudied. His death took place on the 3d of May, 1831, at Highgate, near Birmingham; and his remains were deposited with those of his parents, in the churchyard of King's Norton, Warwickshire.

Mr. Hamper married, on the 7th November, 1803, Jane, the youngest daughter of William Sharp, Esq. of Newport in the Isle of Wight, a gentleman of some celebrity amongst the political characters of the day, and distinguished for literary taste and talent: by her he had three daughters, now orphans, their mother having died on the 6th of June, 1829.

No. XXVII.

JAMES NORTHCOTE, ESQ. R. A.

Now that the venerable Northcote is no more, it appears as if the last link which connected us with the memory of Sir Joshua Reynolds is gone; for he was, and had for some years been, the only surviving disciple of that illustrious painter.

The settlement of the ancient and respectable family of the Northcotes, in Devonshire, may be traced back to the Conquest, and probably to an anterior period. Of this family, which has given several high sheriffs to the county, and many representatives of it to parliament, is also the present Sir Stafford Henry Northcote, Bart., of Pynes; whose ancestor, John Northcote, Esq., of Hayne, in the county of Devon, was elevated to that dignity on the 16th July, 1641. The manner in which Mr. Northcote himself accounted for his name is whimsical, and might not, perhaps, be very inaccurate: — “In Devon,” he was accustomed to say, “there were four cottages.” He then held up his left hand, and with the fore finger of the right he deliberately touched each of the fingers of his left, adding, “The cottages stood in four directions: there was East-cot, North-cot, South-cot *, and West-cot. Thus originated my name.”

This eminent artist, and otherwise highly gifted individual, was born at Plymouth, in the year 1746; and never went far from his native town, until he had more than attained the age of manhood. He evinced his predilection for the arts at a very early period of life; but received no encouragement from

* If the name of Northcote originated as above described, we may believe that the name of Joanna Southcott (the prophetess), who was born in the same county, originated in the like manner.

his father, who was an eminent watchmaker, and who apprenticed him to his own trade.

After he had served his time, the strong bent of his natural inclination determined him to abandon the mechanical occupation in which he had hitherto been engaged, and to devote himself to his favourite pursuits, drawing and painting. In these he manifested so much ardour, that at length, through the intervention of Dr. John Mudge, F. R. S., a physician at Plymouth, distinguished for some scientific works on the Speculum, he was recommended as a pupil to Sir Joshua Reynolds. Sir Joshua (who was himself a native of Plympton, not far from Plymouth,) was an old friend of the Mudge family; and on his tour into the West with Dr. Johnson, in the year 1762, had taken the great moralist to the house of Mr. John Mudge, then a surgeon, and introduced him to the father, the Rev. Zachariah Mudge, who was Vicar of St. Andrew's in Plymouth. Mr. Thomas Mudge, brother to the physician, was of the same business as the Northcotes, having occupied the watchmaker's shop in Fleet Street, London, where he was succeeded by Mr. Dutton, a name which still remains.

Mr. Northcote had nearly reached his twenty-fifth year when he arrived in London. Although Sir Joshua had been induced to give him a trial, it was with no great reliance on his talent; as his attainments in art, which had been obtained in a very desultory way, bore little correspondence with those of other tyros many years junior to himself. Mr. Northcote's diligence, however, soon made amends for his deficiencies; and his improvement was rapid. Of an age, also, to become a pleasant companion to his master, and connected with him by provincial associations, he quickly became a favourite pupil; whilst his powerful mind, and already extraordinary talents for conversation, enabled him to avail himself of all the advantages of that polished society which was accustomed to resort to Sir Joshua's house. Having remained domesticated there for five years, on the most agreeable terms, in May, 1776, he reluctantly quitted that delightful abode; thinking it was now

time to do something for himself, in which opinion his preceptor concurred, saying, "I hope we shall assist each other as long as we live."

On leaving Sir Joshua, Mr. Northcote commenced portrait painter; and, had he confined himself to that branch of art, there can be little doubt that he would have attained eminence in it, as he had a just perception of character, and his style was free from affectation. However, his imagination led him to the indulgence of the more independent and pleasing, though less lucrative, study of historical painting. In furtherance of this object, in 1777, he repaired to Italy, where he remained about three years; during which time he was elected a member of the Imperial Academy at Florence, of the Ancient Etruscan Academy at Cortona, and of the Academy del Forti at Rome. He was also requested to make a portrait of himself, to be placed among those of distinguished artists which grace the gallery at Florence: the picture he presented on that occasion was at once a faithful resemblance, and an exquisite specimen of his professional skill. Mr. Northcote returned to this country in 1780; having visited, on his way, all the repositories of the Flemish school.

When Mr. Northcote had again settled at home, it was soon evident that, in pursuing the study of design, he had not mistaken his forte.

About this period, Mr. Alderman Boydell had accomplished an undertaking which will for ever render his memory dear to the artist, and the amateur of the fine arts. The art of engraving had not been successfully practised in England, until that enlightened tradesman embarked his capital in its promotion. He procured the loan of pictures by the old masters, from the collections of the few noblemen and gentlemen who, at that time, had picture galleries; and employed artists to copy others abroad: from these he engaged the best engravers in their various branches to make engravings, increasing the remuneration in proportion to their respective exertions, and to the success of his speculation, with a liberality which would have become a prince. Having achieved this first ex-

periment, Mr. Boydell commissioned several of our most distinguished painters to produce original compositions from history, and other subjects; and causing these, also, to be engraved by the best native artists, he had the felicity to see a school of engraving established, principally under his auspices, which was not only able to compete with that of France, heretofore the first in the world, but which turned the balance of the print trade, as ten to one, in favour of England.

The subject of this memoir being, at that time, one of the most promising painters of the British school, was employed by Mr. Boydell, and by other printsellers, who, influenced by the worthy Alderman's success, became publishers; and prints from the designs of Northcote were to be seen, framed and glazed, on the walls of the higher order of dwellings in every part of the kingdom. One of the most admired, entitled "The Village Doctress," had for several years a considerable sale. It was, in fact, by familiar subjects of this class, painted from their prototypes in nature, and thus circulated by the aid of engraving, that a general feeling in favour of the graphic arts was first excited throughout the country.

The time, however, was approaching when a new and a higher impulse was to be given to the native schools of painting and engraving, by the formation of the Shakspeare Gallery. About the year 1786, a scheme was suggested, to form a collection of pictures illustrative of our great dramatic author, which were to be publicly exhibited, with a view to the production of a splendid work in folio in honour of the Bard of Avon. Mr. Boydell at once adopted the proposal for this great national undertaking; and, commencing with enthusiastic zeal, this munificent commercialist supplied the funds, and gave employment to every distinguished painter in the empire.

It was this memorable occasion that enabled Northcote to develope his powers. The public excitement at the opening of the Shakspeare Gallery exceeded the expectations of even the most sanguine. All the fashionable world, and crowds of

every class, flocked to Pall Mall to behold the interesting sight, and subscriptions poured in from every quarter in support of the glorious novelty. Amongst the many splendid efforts of British art which were thus collected together, none were more justly attractive than the compositions of Northcote. The scene of the smothering of the royal children in the Tower of London; that of taking their bodies secretly by torch-light for interment at the foot of the stone steps; the subject of Arthur and Hubert; and others by his pencil, certainly may be reckoned amongst the best specimens of the state of British art at this flourishing period of its history. These works manifestly proved how successfully as a colourist he had imbibed the feelings of his illustrious master. Northcote had now attained to the zenith of his fame; and he received the reward of it by being elected an Associate of the Royal Academy, on the 6th of November, 1786; and a Royal Academician on the 13th of February, 1787.

It is greatly to be regretted, however, that a project thus auspiciously begun, and thus promising, but too soon satiated that public curiosity which, ever seeking novelty, turns to-day with apathy from that on which yesterday it dwelt with delight; and which leaves, without remorse, full hope to fast with disappointment. The Shakspeare Gallery speculation proved an entire failure; and the venerable Boydell, in his patriotic endeavour to still further advance the interest of the arts of his country—made a wreck of his fortune! The eclat which certain painters obtained during the short season of popularity which the Shakspeare Gallery experienced began also to decline; and it must be confessed that Northcote, and some others, seem to have lost much of their wonted energy from this unfortunate epoch. It is true that they still continued to paint, and laboured long and steadily; but the fire that was kindled on the establishing of this national competition for fame soon burnt with less ardour; and the flame by degrees could scarcely warm the genius that gave it birth.

Mr. Northcote from this period divided his professional labours among historical composition, fancy subjects, and

portraiture; until, becoming enamoured of the dramatic style of art, he was induced to paint a series of moral subjects, illustrative of virtue and vice, in the progress of two young women. It would seem that these were intended to rival the works of Hogarth; but, although the main points of this graphic drama bore directly upon the subject, the characters were certainly wanting in that great and most essential property,—expression; to say nothing of the general deficiency of the series in the painter-like execution, which is so admirably displayed in the *Marriage à-la-mode* and other works of Hogarth. We are led to speak thus freely of these Hogarthian subjects by Northcote, as a set-off against the unqualified expressions of contempt which he was wont to use when reproving Hogarth's vanity in attempting the grand gusto of composition. Hogarth, no doubt, committed himself by his departure from that style of design by which he so deservedly obtained his reputation; but his attempt at the epic of painting, to say the least of it, was not a degree lower on the scale of excellence than Northcote's attempt at this species of composition.

It is evident that Mr. Northcote never painted but with his mind's eye steadily fixed upon the colouring of Sir Joshua; although he not unfrequently fancied that he was proceeding like Titian, Rubens, or Vandyke. His sojourn in Rome, and his visits to other parts of Italy, wrought so little change in his style, that no one could discover the least appearance of that severity of manner which is so peculiar to the Roman and other Italian masters; and which may be quoted in obvious contradistinction to the style of the British school. His pictures are distinguished for their fine breadth of light and shade; and most of his historical works display an extensive and accurate acquaintance with the subject treated, much study, and that force of conception which is the true characteristic of genius. For a period of above thirty years, his productions may be said to have borne a conspicuous part in the exhibitions at Somerset House; and, even till within the last year of his life, a season rarely elapsed at the British In-

stitution, or the Gallery of the British Artists, without presenting one or more efforts of his pencil. It is astonishing with what firmness he painted, to the last; but, latterly, his eye, keen as it was, and brilliant with the light of mind, failed in its nice distinction, appropriation, and harmony of colour.

That Mr. Northcote was enthusiastic in the pursuit of his art, may be inferred from many expressions which escaped him on the impulse of the moment when speaking of certain works of the great masters. He took delight in painting wild animals, both beasts and birds; and on one occasion, whilst making a study of a vulture from nature, he laid down his palette, and clasping his hands, exclaimed, "I lately beheld an eagle painted by Titian; and if Heaven would give me the power to achieve such a work, I would then be content to die!" Another expression to which he once gave utterance, though almost the converse of the preceding in regard to sentiment, is equally characteristic of his passionate love of art. "If Providence," said he, "were to leave me the liberty to select my heaven, I should be content to occupy my little painting-room, with a continuance of the happiness I have experienced there; even for ever."

In that same little painting-room, in his house in Argyll Place, he pursued his art for nearly half a century, in peace and unmolested. His habits were economical: and his time was valued with correspondent care; for, devoted as he was to conversation, he worked and talked at the same time, and did not pay, but only received visits for the sake of a gossip. He had much of the cynical spirit too prevalent with artists, and with the members of other professions, of depreciating the works and characters of their fellow-labourers; yet he was one of those philosophers who at the same time do not forfeit the name of philanthropists,—kind-hearted men who, notwithstanding their accomplishments in the art of reviling any body that crosses their path, are yet ready to go out of the road to do a kindness for any body. Opie he always spared—living and dead he would stoutly defend his reputation against all opponents: and so great was his veneration

for his preceptor Reynolds, that he would never allow any one to utter aught to the disparagement of his memory but himself; and even then he never failed to extenuate by comment whatever he had said unkindly of Sir Joshua; as though he owed it in piety to the venerated spirit of his master, which might, perhaps, be hovering near him. A certain nobleman, whilst sitting to Northcote for his portrait, was drawing a comparison between Sir Joshua and the ancient masters, to the disadvantage of our great painter. Northcote battled it out bravely in his defence. "But, Sir," said his Lordship, "look at the grace, the feeling of Raffaele." "Feeling! feeling!" emphatically echoed the artist; "Reynolds was all feeling; — the ancients were baysts* (beasts) in feeling."†

Mr. Northcote was of low stature, being very little above five feet in height, and spare withal. He was, indeed, a perfect model for Shakspeare's Apothecary. It had been for many years his custom to take an early morning walk. When he returned, he breakfasted, and went to his studio. About eleven in the forenoon, unless he was engaged with a sitter for a portrait, his levee commenced. It rarely happened that he remained alone: not unfrequently two or three held him in conversation at the same time; and it often occurred that one friend succeeded another until five o'clock, the time appointed for his dinner. Whatever picture he had in hand, he almost invariably proceeded upon it without the appearance of being interrupted by those who surrounded him. His knocker was constantly sounding, and he was rarely denied. Those who were in the most familiar habits of intimacy, were allowed to walk up stairs to his little painting-room. On rapping at the door, it was opened by Northcote, palette, pencil, and malstick in hand. His general salutation, ac-

* Mr. Northcote spoke with the provincial pronunciation of the west of England, as did also Sir Joshua Reynolds.

† The Editor of this volume was, many years ago, standing opposite Vandyke's celebrated Portrait of Govartius (now in the National Gallery), when, suddenly finding Mr. Northcote by his side, he ventured to say — "This fine head must give you great pleasure, Sir." — "How inferior to Sir Joshua!" was the instant and brief answer.

accompanied by a searching glance of his acute eye, was, "O!—what—is it you?" He then recommenced painting; and, turning towards the new-comer as he was about to replenish his palette with a squeeze of white, or blue, or black, he would ask some shrewd question touching the proceedings of any one who might be the talk of the day, whether in a political, civil, or professional capacity; and having obtained an answer, returning to his picture, he would begin his commentaries, and by degrees illustrate the subject by an extent of information, sometimes bearing directly upon the point, or at others by ingenious digression, which might be compared with the rich style of thinking that characterised some of the reasonings of the sterling old Reviews.

The following anecdote is related of him while he was employed in painting, for the Shakspeare Gallery, his picture of "The Entrance into London of Richard II. and Bolingbroke." For this fine work he had collected a most multifarious assemblage of materials. He painted it in his front drawing-room;—easels, tables, chairs, stools, boards as spacious shelves crazily propped up, limbless lay-figures, tattered draperies, mutilated plaster casts of busts, masks, trunks, arms, hands, legs, and feet, painted studies by himself and others, prints almost innumerable (including a pretty sprinkling of mezzotintos from Sir Joshua), portraits in armour from Vandyke, helmets, cuirasses, gauntlets, greaves, corslets, battle-axes, swords, daggers, and other ancient implements of "murderous war," with a variety of curious matters sufficient to stock the museum of a veritable virtuoso, lay in disorder around; and in the midst, elevated on a temporary stage, the diminutive author of the great composition stood, driving his work in with hog-tool, fitch, and sweetener.

"Well!" ejaculated the painter, turning and eyeing the surrounding group of visitors, "and what d'e think of it?" "I think you are proceeding admirably," said one. "This will certainly be a hit, Mr. Northcote," said another. "O! ye think so, do 'e!" The painter was pleased: he was not always proof against flattery: indeed, he owned that a *little*

of that commodity was grateful,—when a third exclaimed in ecstasy, “Mr. Northcote, your horse is marvellously fine—you have rivalled Rubens!”

Northcote remained silent for a while; when, looking fiercely from his height down upon his panegyrist, he exclaimed, “D’e take me for an idiot? As well might ye compare me in stature to the Colossus of Rhodes!—It is *not* like Rubens!—I fear it is scarcely like a horse!”

Whilst he was yet engaged on this large picture, as it advanced towards completion, Mr. John Kemble made a morning call with some friends, amateurs of the drama, all of whom complimented the painter on the success of his work. Kemble observed, “Shakspeare is much indebted to you, and other professors of your imitative pursuits, for the many splendid personifications with which you will identify your art with his knowledge of nature.” “I would willingly return you the civility in kind,” replied Northcote; “your acting, and that of my late friend Garrick, appear to me to be very fine; but I am not sure that our mutual compliments would be creditable to either. For my own part, I should not very willingly submit the test to Shakspeare, fearing that my perceptions would fall infinitely short of his:” adding, with a complacent smile, “Might he not say, we had all of us sacrificed his meaning to stage effect?” Kemble was not entirely of this opinion. “You have often seen Garrick, Mr. Northcote; and do you not think his perception of Shakspeare was just?” “I am a painter, and cannot be supposed to be a competent judge. You are not a painter, and think, or at least affect to think, highly of my work: I can abstract my mind sufficiently to know that it is not like enough to Nature to be like Shakspeare; and, to speak truly, I have never seen acting such as I conceive could be approved by him.” — “Nay!” interrupted Kemble and his friends. — “I say *Ay!*” exclaimed Northcote with vehemence; “I will be more plain—I have never witnessed acting that was not a trick; ay, such as Shakspeare could not have endured?” Kemble had scarcely quitted the threshold, than he observed, “I cannot

but admire the little cynic's candour ; but methinks he might be somewhat more courteous."

A professional friend of Northcote's had lately obtained an employment which brought him occasionally into the presence of Royalty. Northcote was anxious to discover what passed at the first interview ; and he asked all who happened to be acquainted with him for information on the subject. No one had heard, and consequently no one could tell. At length the party himself knocked at the door of his *sanctum*. Northcote eyed him with unusual complacency, and added, to his salutation of "O ! what, is it you ?" "Come in — I am verily about to give up the ghost in my fever of curiosity to know all about it."

"About what ?" replied his friend with surprise.

"About what !" echoed Northcote : "Why hav'n't 'e seen the King, and hav'n't 'e seen the Queen ? Gude God ! I expected to have heard that you were in the seventh heaven, or confined in St. Luke's."

"O ! yes, I have been introduced to their Majesties ; but ——"

"O ! then I see you will make nothing of it."

"Make ! why no : I had the honour of a pretty long conversation with each, but I have heard nothing further."

"You were not overawed, then, in the royal presence ?"

"Not at all. I spoke upon the subject, employment, — saving that I hope I was not wanting in deference to the royal personages, — as I would talk to you."

"O ! then assure yourself that you can henceforth be spared. I began to envy you your new honours : I would not now purchase the reversion of your share of kingly patronage, — no, not at the price of a week's pay of a royal turn-broach."

"You may perchance be mistaken, my friend."

"Think you so ? I have lived a few years longer than you. There was Sir Joshua ; he was commissioned to paint their Majesties — the splendid whole-lengths for the council-chamber at the Royal Academy — indubitably two of the finest

portraits in the world. He executed his commission; but he was never employed by their Majesties again."

"You surprise me, Mr. Northcote. — Why not?"

"Why not! — Why, because he was a great man and a philosopher. He felt his own dignity, and was not at all overawed in the royal presence."

"You really astonish me; I should have thought, from the estimate which I had formed in my own mind of Sir Joshua's manners, that such amiable personages as the King and Queen would have delighted in his conversation, and honoured him with their patronage in preference to all other painters. The easy dignity of his manners, his suavity, his great reputation, his moral character, his ——"

"Just so: but what then?"

"And have I not heard you say that he was courteous to every one? that his manners were so condescending and gracious, that even a journeyman frame-maker, sent by his master to take measure of a picture, and to receive orders for a frame, went away elevated in his own self-esteem from the gratification of the interview?"

"Even so. Such a man one would be almost induced to think was born to be a king, — but certainly not to be a courtier. Bless thee, soul! how artless 'e be! Can't 'e see that one of his native dignity was more likely to strike awe into the King and Queen, who were comparatively young and inexperienced, than for he to be overawed by *they*? The one was only king of a great nation; whilst the other was the greatest painter in the world. Hence the balance of greatness preponderating on the side of the subject, the King, sensibly conscious, from the ease and self-dependence of manner of the painter, which was the greater man of the two, looked at the Queen with an expression which intimated, 'The sooner we are relieved from the annoyance of these sittings, the more agreeable:' and it was settled that they would never expose themselves to a similar experience."

"You lay down the law by a code of your own, my worthy friend; and, though I admit, with deference to your dramatic

invention, that it might pass with many for *vraisemblance*, — I must say, it will never do, Master Northcote !”

The painter laid down his palette for a moment, and eyeing his visiter with the fierceness of a cockatrice, exclaimed, “ Lord ! I did not think ’e so weak !” then raising his voice, “ I know that I am right. The King and Queen could not endure the presence of him ; he was poison to their sight. One or the other must give place. Reynolds performed his task unembarrassedly ; he proceeded with their likenesses as though he were studying from marble statues : he was naturally polite ; but only answered questions as he would to any individual lady and gentleman, saving that he forgot not to designate his royal sitters becomingly. His hand was as firm as his voice — neither faltered ; and he worked with reference to naught but his future fame ; his philosophic mind was abstracted to the one single object, — that of producing a fine picture.”

“ Well, my friend, you *may* be right.”

“ I know I be right,” resuming his palette and proceeding ; “ I could illustrate the case a thousand ways if I were not better employed.” Fancy the painter now driving his colour with inveteracy, and, after a silent pause of half a minute or so, rejoining, “ No ; the people to make their way at Court must be constituted of different material to *he*. Doubtless, he would have been gratified by the honour of the royal countenance ; any one, indeed, would, if he were not a coxcomb or a fool : but Reynolds loved his independence ; he had a great, a glorious object in view, which he could accomplish without the smile of royalty. Do not suppose he was ignorant of the value of royal favour. — No ; Reynolds had a thorough knowledge of the world : he would have gladly possessed it ; but the price would have cost *him* too much.”

The painter now seemed wrapped in the subject he was painting ; when his visiter happening to express his doubts as to the orthodoxy of his dictum, Northcote at once was roused to give utterance to the climax. “ I tell ’e, both King and Queen felt so ill at ease in the presence of such a being, that,

shrinking into themselves, actually overawed by his intellectual superiority, they inwardly prayed to God that a trap-door might open under the feet of the throne, by which they might escape ;—his presence to both was terrible.”

Thus hyperbolically was he wont to talk, when his mind was divided between conversation and painting, and thus was he impatient of contradiction.

“ It is the same with kings as with the public headsmen :—if the prisoner be overawed, the executioner does his duty without trepidation ; if, on the contrary, the victim deport himself with dignified intrepidity, the headsmen will stand appalled, totally unnerved, and incompetent to strike the fatal blow. So it happened when the two rebel lords, as they were designated, Kilmarnock and Balmarino, were about to lose their heads on a scaffold on Tower Hill, in George the Second’s reign. Kilmarnock was a nervous man ; he trembled, was pale, and betrayed every demonstration of fear at the sight of the terrible apparatus of death. He knelt, laid his head upon the block, and it was stricken from his body at a blow. Balmarino now ascended the scaffold : his look was intrepid ; his step was firm ; and, slapping the executioner upon the shoulder, with a loud voice and unfaltering tongue, he exclaimed : ‘ You are a brave fellow, and have done your work dexterously. Here is a purse for you ; it contains not much — five guineas only ; but I am a poor gentleman, it is all I can afford to give. Now, despatch me with equal skill.’ Lord ! the man was not used to encounter such a great creature ; he appeared to be a superior being : the executioner could not stand in his presence, it was too awful for him ; the wretch was at once unmanned, he was in a tremor from head to foot, and incapable of doing his duty ; he mangled the neck of the brave lord ; and, as he struck the last feeble stroke, was himself about to give up the ghost. Hitherto, mark ye, *he* had been the great man, important by virtue of his office ; but, behold ! one so infinitely greater than he had been wont to see, reduced him to his own insignificance ; and he, who had sent so many out of the world with all the dignity of his

calling, was now ready to fall on his knees, and beg forgiveness of the victim he was legally employed to despatch.

“No; in such interviews, either with Kings, or with their headsman, one of the two must stand in awe; and the dignity, you will observe, sometimes will change hands.

“Now, the most grateful incense you can carry to the foot of the throne is humility. The celebrated Miss —— managed the affair well: when she obtained an interview with her Majesty Queen Charlotte, she crawled to the foot of royalty, and, with hysterical sobbings, expressed her overwhelming joy at the thought of the length of days which this honour, this too gracious and over-condescending goodness of her Majesty, would add to her beloved mother’s happiness. The Queen, good lady, never felt so delighted in her life as on this occasion of the prostration of one of the cleverest and most distinguished of women, thus elevating her to the importance almost of a deity. Miss —— henceforth lived envied, always flourishing in the golden sunbeams that emanate from the throne; for she had the felicity, on good report, to become a favourite with their Majesties the most august King and Queen, and all the Royal Family!”

Northcote may be excused for these mistaken reveries touching courtiers and the Court, when it is known that he was too honest a cynic to indulge in such reflections, and yet play the courtier himself.

A certain Royal Duke was at the head of those who charpered Master Betty, the Young Roscius, at the period when the *furor* of fashion made all the *beau monde* consider it an enviable honour to be admitted within throne-distance of the boy actor. Amongst others who obtained the privilege of making a portrait of this chosen favourite of Fortune, was Mr. Northcote.

The Royal Duke to whom we allude was in the habit of taking Master Betty to Argyll Place in his own carriage; and there were usually three or four ladies and gentlemen of rank, who either accompanied his Royal Highness, or met him at the studio of the artist.

Northcote, nothing awed by the splendid coteries thus assembled, maintained his opinions upon all subjects that were discussed, — and his independence obtained for him general respect: though one pronounced him a cynic; another an eccentric; another a humourist; another a free-thinker; and the prince, with manly taste, in the nautical phrase, dubbed him a d——d honest, independent, little old fellow.”

One day, however, the Royal Duke, being left with only Lady —, the Young Roscius, and the painter, and his patience being, perhaps, worn a little with the tedium of an unusually long sitting, thought to beguile an idle minute by quizzing the personal appearance of the Royal Academician. Northcote at no period of life was either a buck, a blood, a fop, or a maccaroni: he soon despatched the business of dressing when a young man; and, as he advanced to a later period, he certainly could not be called a dandy. The loose gown in which he painted was principally composed of shreds and patches, and might, perchance, be half a century old; his white hair was sparingly bestowed on each side, and his cranium was entirely bald. The royal visiter, standing behind him whilst he painted, first gently lifted, or rather twitched the collar of the gown; which Mr. Northcote resented by suddenly turning and expressing his displeasure by a frown. Nothing daunted, his Royal Highness presently, with his finger, touched the professor's grey locks, observing, “You do not devote much time to the toilette, I perceive — pray how long?”

Northcote instantly replied, “Sir, I never allow any one to take personal liberties with me;—you are the first who ever presumed to do so, and I beg your Royal Highness to recollect that I am in my own house.” He then resumed his painting.

The Prince, whatever he thought or felt, kept it to himself; and remaining silent for some minutes, Mr. Northcote addressed his conversation to the lady, when the Royal Duke, gently opening the door of the studio, shut it after him, and walked away.

Northcote did not quit his post, but proceeded with the picture. It happened that the royal carriage was not ordered until five o'clock; — it was now not four. Presently the Royal Duke returned, re-opened the door, and said, "Mr. Northcote, it rains; pray lend me an umbrella." Northcote, without emotion, rang the bell: the servant attended; and he desired her to bring her mistress's umbrella, that being the best in the house, and sufficiently handsome. The Royal Duke patiently waited for it in the back drawing-room, the studio door still open; when, having received it, he again walked down stairs, attended by the female servant: on her opening the street-door, his Royal Highness thanked her, and, spreading the umbrella, departed.

"Surely his Royal Highness is not gone, — I wish you would allow me to ask," said Lady ——. "Certainly his Royal Highness is gone," replied Northcote; "but I will enquire at your instance." The bell was rung again, and the servant confirmed the assertion.

"Dear Mr. Northcote," said Lady —, "I fear you have highly offended his Royal Highness." "Madam," replied the painter, "I am the offended party." Lady — made no remark except wishing that her carriage had arrived. When it came, Mr. Northcote courteously attended her down to the hall: he bowed, she curtsied, and, stepping into her carriage, set off with the Young Roscius.

The next day, about noon, Mr. Northcote happening to be alone, a gentle tap was heard, and the studio door being opened, in walked his Royal Highness.

"Mr. Northcote," said he, "I am come to return your sister's umbrella, which she was so good as to lend me yesterday." The painter bowed, received it, and placed it in a corner.

"I brought it myself, Mr. Northcote, that I might have the opportunity of saying, that I yesterday thoughtlessly took a very unbecoming liberty with you, and you properly resented it: I really am angry with myself, and hope you will forgive me, and think no more of it."

“And what did you say?” enquired the first friend to whom Northcote related the circumstance. “Say! Gude God! what would ’e have me have said? Why, nothing: I only bowed, and he might see what I felt. I could at the instant have sacrificed my life for him!—such a Prince is worthy to be a King!” The venerable painter had the gratification to live to see him a King. May he long remain so!

One day, soon after his late Majesty had been appointed Regent, Sir William Knighton called upon Mr. Northcote, with whom he had long been intimately acquainted, and in the course of conversation asked him, “What do you know of the Prince Regent?” “Nothing,” said Northcote; “what should I?” “Why he knows you very well,” observed Sir William. “Who says so?” “Himself.” “Pooh!” said Northcote, “it is only his *brag*.”

It would be difficult to name any one amongst our distinguished contemporaries who loved, and at the same time who practised, candour more uniformly than did Mr. Northcote. It was in consequence of the integrity of his opinions, that many, not capable of appreciating this superior quality of his mind, pronounced him an ill-natured cynic; whilst, on the contrary, he was a truly kind-hearted man.

Few men understood human nature better than he did: the study of man had, indeed, been a favourite pursuit with him from the first to the last; and his perceptions, naturally acute, from the exercise of this faculty of “reading the minds of men,” had made him an adept in the science. Hence it may be said of him, that he on many occasions developed the motives of his neighbours’ actions when they were not clearly defined to themselves:—such a man was the celebrated Lord Shaftesbury. Indeed, we know not with whom to compare Mr. Northcote, in this rare faculty, so aptly as with that extraordinary nobleman.

One amongst innumerable instances of his acuteness and foresight occurred at the period when the late Mr. Whitbread undertook the arrangement of the affairs of Drury Lane Theatre. The known energy of that distinguished personage,

added to his universal reputation for honour and ability, excited the hopes of all that the affairs of "old Drury" would regenerate and prosper under his powerful auspices. If, indeed, generous zeal and never-ceasing perseverance in the cause could have accomplished what was expected, Mr. Whitbread would have saved the concern. The popularity of Kean and other auspicious circumstances, arising out of Mr. Whitbread's active management, for some time augured well. Every one who possessed property, over whom the great manager had the least influence, was canvassed by him to support his new undertaking by the purchase of shares. Few who were asked, relying on the judgment and integrity of Mr. Whitbread, refused: Northcote, however, may be instanced as a memorable exception.

This eminent painter had, for the preceding two or three years, experienced the most flattering personal attentions from Mr. Whitbread and his amiable lady. He had partaken of the elegant hospitalities of Southhill, and was admitted of the friendly coterie in Dover Street. He received, moreover, a commission to paint a portrait of the illustrious senator, — an honour of which he was justly proud, Northcote too being a patriot. On this friendly footing it was not surprising that Mr. Whitbread, presuming that the painter had realised some funded property, should invite him to become a shareholder. In fact, Mr. Whitbread called in Argyll Place, and personally asked Mr. Northcote's support, at the same time expatiating upon the advantages likely to arise from the investment. This application failed; and we have reason for believing that what passed at the interview must have been sufficiently painful to both parties: the one in experiencing a refusal, and the other in feeling it right to refuse. On this occasion the extraordinary perception and foresight of Mr. Northcote amounted to absolute prophecy.

Within an hour after the interview, to a friend who was in the painter's studio, he gave free utterance to his reflections upon the subject. "Gude God!" he ejaculated, "what folly it is to hold any converse with the great, other than that

which belongs to a man as to his mere profession ! He may respect, — nay, he may look up to and honour them as his patrons and employers ; but to indulge in the egregious vanity of supposing he can hold community with them on the footing of friends, is a moral misdemeanor for which the perpetrator ought to be soundly whipped.”

“ Why look-e ! History affords no instance of a man being on even apparently easy and familiar terms with another, much his superior in rank and fortune, but at the expense of his independence. That equality, which flattery on one side at least presumes, is impossible. The great, as patrons, from their condescension may excite the gratitude, the affection, — ay ! even the devotion, of the client ; but the great are incapable of sympathetic feelings with such : they are too conscious that they bestow, and ever mindful that we receive ; their patronage shuts up every inlet to affection on their part, and your familiarity is at best only on sufferance. — No, the tenure upon their affections is not worth the wax that seals the bond for its security ; — it is ever liable to be torn and thrown by your haughty patron in your own foolish face.”

The painter all this while was employed on his picture, a subject from Mr. Fox’s account of King James the Second ; and proceeding with his reflections by instalments, — by those fits and snatches which, nevertheless, he joined together with extraordinary nicety, particularly when it is recollected that a considerable portion of his mind was necessarily occupied upon the picture.

One of those pauses now ensued, during which he seemed to labour as though he was recovering by the use of both oars for the little way he had made upon the tide of his art ; when, his energies having as it were fetched up, he renewed his cynical declamation with a vehemence which seemed to portend a climax. “ Yes ! ” said he emphatically, “ his ambitious mind has grasped this difficulty, and he is determined to conquer it. He has raised his standard, and thinks to enroll me amongst the madmen and blockheads who come

at his call. When such as *he* condescends to ask favours of such as *I*, be sure it behoves one to be on one's guard. Gude God! He *knows*, as all of his class know, that to *ask* of those whom they have condescended to smile upon, is to *command*."

"Well, but my dear friend," said his listener, "you are including, in your animadversions upon a class, an individual who is superior to this heartlessness, one who is perhaps as single-minded and as much above such sentiments as any —"

"Pshaw! how can-e' defend him? They are all alike. What is it they will not do to gratify their greediness for eclat, their ravening after applause? — you can oppose no moral bounds to their ambition. I do not say he has courted this new, this popular appointment, with the envious eyes of all the fashionable world upon him: no, — but he has taken it. — He has rashly embarked in the mighty concern; he is jaunched upon an unknown sea, with all his friends on board, — and if he goes down, — why they must be ingulfed with him."

"But, my friend, knowing the honour of the party as you do, can you suppose that he would allow you to be a sufferer, — supposing that it should ultimately prove a losing speculation?"

"Prithee do not talk so idly! — You make me mad!" Then suspending his operations, turning round upon the pivot of his stool, pushing his spectacles above his brow, and "looking daggers," he exclaimed, "What then, would ye have me, after losing in a speculation upon mock-kings and mock-queens, — upon *Punch*! the pittance which I have saved from the labours of my life, to keep me and her (meaning his sister) from poverty in our old age, — would ye have me go to him, *in formâ pauperis*, to ask of his bounty that which I had fooled away? If it were a duty, I could lay me down quietly, and submit to be smothered: — but I thought ye knew me better than to suppose me capable of that!"

No; in honour to the manes of the venerable painter be it said, had he embarked his all, and lost it in that most unfortunate speculation, notwithstanding his severe animadversions

upon one of the most honourable of men, he would have perished rather than have enrolled himself amongst those who reproached the great mind of him who became victim to the ruin which ensued.

Northcote has been described as being a sordid man. Nothing than such an aspersion is further from the truth. He ever had the greatest reluctance to ask for money where it was justly due to him; and was the most enduring of all ill-used creditors. He lent money without interest; and, never asking for it, not unfrequently lost it. Very numerous instances could be adduced of his having painted whole-lengths, half-lengths, and bust portraits, which were delivered, and never paid for; and many remained on his own premises unsettled for, and consequently unredeemed: yet he never worried the persons for whom they were painted, or even threatened the parties or their families to recover his right by law. Had he been worldly-minded, he might have left to his successors a far better estate. Two very large whole-length portraits of a nobleman and his lady, which were never paid for, remained in his gallery, to the scandal of the parties whom they represented. Mr. Northcote was advised to compel payment, as other creditors of his lordship had done; but he shook his head, and observed, "I would rather starve than appear in the dirty character of a plaintiff in a case of debt against a person of his rank, for whom I had once professed an esteem and respect."

It was the prudence and foresight which enabled this venerable artist to provide for the coming winter of life that allowed him to indulge in these noble sentiments.

Many, who knew him not sufficiently, judged unkindly of him, from the unreserved manner in which he was accustomed to speak of himself. Rousseau wrote his own "Confessions;" and might as well, for the cause of morality, when he had written them, have put his manuscript into the fire. Had Northcote felt alike disposed to pen *his* confessions,—to have turned over the page that contained his self-examinations and general reflections would have been a rich intellectual treat.

That he held truth in sacred regard may be inferred generally from all he said, and all he did : hence, in expressing the movements of his own independent mind, he uttered what he felt without disguise. Had he cared much for the opinion of the world, he would of necessity have become more cautious ; for many, judging by the letter rather than the spirit of his confessions, and applying to him the axiom, “ Out of thine own mouth will I condemn thee,” attributed to him sentiments which he was the last to entertain.

Opie — his friend Opie, was painting a picture ; the subject, the Death of David Rizzio. It was nearly completed, when Northcote was invited to come and see it, and give an opinion of its merits ;—an exchange of friendly offices which was common to both. Northcote attentively viewed the picture, acknowledged its general excellence, and told his friend that, when finished, he thought it would certainly be his *chef-d’œuvre*. At that period (forty years ago) these sworn friends were successfully pursuing the same department of their art, and were considered by public opinion to be rival candidates for a seat in the temple of Fame.

“ When I returned to my painting-room,” said Northcote, “ I took up my palette and pencils with an inveterate determination to do something that should raise me a name ; but my inspiration was only a momentary dream. The ghost of Opie’s picture stood between me and my blank canvass, and I could see nothing but the murderers of David Rizzio. I felt I could have rejoiced if they had seized the painter, and murdered him instead.—Yes, I could ! This dwelt upon my fancy, until I laughed at the conceit ; for, thought I, then had there been a meddling fiddler and a rival painter despatched at the same expense ;” adding, “ and if all the fiddlers and all the painters were smothered, for aught I know, they might well be spared.” Northcote smiled as he said this, and proceeded with his work.

Resuming the thread of his discourse, he rejoined, “ I dreamed of the picture when wide awake, and I dreamed of the picture when fast asleep ; how could I help it ?—There

was a passage in the composition, wherein the torches (for the scene was represented, as-'e may remember, by torch-light,) produced the finest effect that ever proceeded from mortal hand. I dwelt upon it with my mind's eye in sheer despair. To attempt any thing so original—so gloriously fine,—I might as well have set about creating another world. I should have died, but for a fortuitous circumstance. The Fates I suppose had decreed that, if I were doomed to death, Opie was not to be the executioner; for, impelled by that fated curiosity which urges man to persevere in courting the sight of that which has already made him sufficiently wretched, as though we froward mortals were determined to assuage the ranklings of jealousy, by provoking stark-staring madness,—impelled by this, look-'e, I called again to see the hated picter."

"Well, my dear friend, and how did you feel?—for I am prodigiously inter—"

"How did I feel? Gude God! I would not have had Opie know what was passing in my mind for all the world—no, not even to have been the author of the *picter*. Judge if 'e *can* what I felt!—why, some wretch, some demon, had persuaded him to alter the whole structure of the piece;—he had adopted the fatal advice—had destroyed that glory of the art, and ruined,—yes, to my solace,—irrecoverably ruined the piece."

Characteristics like these may well startle the generous-minded, and lead them to despise the utterer of such apparent malice. Yet those who know the real character of the man must feel assured, that, had Opie's *David Rizzio* been successfully accomplished according to his first intention, his friend Northcote would have been foremost in proclaiming with honest zeal the entire honours due to the achievement.

To young artists he was kind and condescending, and always easily accessible. Such traits in the pictures or drawings which they submitted to his acute judgment as happened to display originality and talent gave him delight; for he felt a patriotic pride in the Arts of his country.

"Where, young man, did-'e get this study from?"

“From Nature, Sir.”

“From *Natur*; did-’e?—(meanwhile playing with his finger upon the under lip)—I wish-e’ would introduce me to her; for you be a favourite! She somehow hides these things from us old men. Well, and do-’e find employment?”

“Not much, Sir—I am very little known.”

“Hem! can-’e leave the picter with me for a day or two?”

“Yes, Sir.”

“I expect Lord —— will call on me, and Sir ——; they are patrons of art; I will show it to them.—Call again—I shall be glad to see thee. I will do what I can—I am delighted with-’e—never mind the door—I’ll shut it—can-’e find the way down stairs? Mind-’e be of good heart—good bye to-’e, — God bless-’e.”

Such was the colloquy which passed between the venerable painter and an ingenious youth an entire stranger to him.

Mr. Westall, the Royal Academician, when quite a young man, waited on Mr. Northcote with some of his drawings for the benefit of his opinion and advice. Mr. Northcote attentively examined one, then another; and returning to the first, exclaimed, “This is something new in art. How do-’e do’t? I did not believe that water-colours could be brought to this perfection. Why, young man, they are the most beautiful specimens of art that I have ever seen:—I would give the world to do such things. Hey!—not find encouragement, say-’e?—Do not fear; it only needs that they be seen, to be felt;—proceed, and be assured you will soon be popular—yes, you’ll carry all befor-’e.” Mr. Northcote had the satisfaction soon to see his opinion verified; for never, perhaps, did a young painter rise more rapidly in the estimation of the encouragers of art. And certainly the encouragement, though unexampled, was not above the desert of him who obtained it; for many of the finest drawings by Mr. Westall were, for several consecutive years, distinguished amongst the most attractive works of the Somerset House exhibition. Mr. Northcote, who was a great admirer of water-colour art, always maintained, — and his judgment upon this subject has never

been disputed, — that “ Westall is as much entitled to share in the honour of being one of the founders of the school of painting in water-colours, as his highly gifted contemporaries Girtin and Turner.”

Few studious men ever enjoyed life more than Mr. Northcote. He was, in the strictest sense of the word, a philosopher. There is reason for supposing that he commenced his career whilst a young man upon a philosophical plan; and the system which he prescribed for himself being founded on sagacity, his good sense led him to maintain it with constancy. Many have desired to lead a philosophical life, but few are constituted for it. It is believed that Mr. Northcote was never in love. This saved him a world of trouble. He had no time for courtship, and no inclination for marriage. Thus circumstanced, he was at liberty to choose his own mode of living. He was naturally just, temperate, and careful. One of his numerous maxims (though not quoted for its originality) was, that men might attain the age of the patriarchs of old but for their gluttony. Believing in the axiom, he determined not to commit this foolish *felo-de-se*; and ate so sparingly, that, during the various periods which occurred within the last half century of alarm of general scarcity, he participated no more in the universal panic than a mouse in a granary. His maiden sister superintended his household economy; and being as little inclined to self-indulgence as himself, their table was as frugally served as table well could be. This economy was not the result of parsimony; for the servants, two in number, and females, were well supplied with all necessaries and comforts, and lived long and happily under an indulgent mistress and a kind master. Between Mr. Northcote and Miss Northcote (who has survived him) the most exemplary brotherly and sisterly affection invariably subsisted.

As an author, Mr. Northcote not a little distinguished himself. His earliest publications were some papers in a periodical work called *The Artist*; as, in the first volume, No. 2. On Originality in Painting; Imitators and Collectors. 4. A Letter from a disappointed Genius; and a Character of John

Opie, R.A. 19. A Second Letter from a disappointed Genius. 20. On the Imitation of the Stage in Painting. In the second volume, No. 7. The History of the Slighted Beauty, an allegory. He also contributed to the "Fine Arts of the English School" the biography of Sir Joshua Reynolds; which he afterwards expanded into a quarto volume, entitled, 'Memoirs of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knt. comprising anecdotes of many distinguished persons, his contemporaries, and a brief analysis of his Discourses: to which are added, Varieties on Art,' 1813. A Supplement to the work appeared in 1815; and an octavo edition, with considerable additions, in 1819. In 1828 he published, in octavo, "One Hundred Fables, original and selected," embellished with two hundred and eighty engravings on wood, from his own designs. His last work, published at the close of the year 1830, in two volumes octavo, is "The Life of Titian, with anecdotes of the distinguished persons of his time:" a work containing a vast mass of useful information and reflection on the art of Painting.

The late Mr. William Hazlitt made notes of his "Conversations" with Mr. Northcote, one series of which he communicated to the New Monthly Magazine, and a second to the Atlas paper. A selection was published in the year 1830, in an octavo volume, from which we extract some anecdotes illustrative of Mr. Northcote's personal character; and first the following passages, containing his own opinions on his conversational talents:—

"I have had the advantage of having lived in good society myself. I not only passed a great deal of my younger days in the company of Reynolds, Johnson, and that circle, but I was brought up among the Mudges, of whom Sir Joshua (who was certainly used to the most brilliant society in the metropolis) thought so highly, that he had them at his house for weeks, and even sometimes gave up his own bedroom to receive them."—P. 105.

"When W—— was here the other day, he asked about Mengs and his school; and when I told him what I thought, he said, 'Is that your own opinion, or did you take it from

Sir Joshua?' I answered that, if I admired Sir Joshua, it was because there was something congenial in our tastes, and not because I was his pupil. I saw his faults, and differed from him often enough. If I have any bias, it is the other way, to take fancies into my head, and run into singularity and cavils." — P. 245.

"You did not know Opie? You would have admired him greatly. I do not speak of him as an artist, but as a man of sense and observation. He paid me the compliment of saying, that we should have been the best friends in the world if we had not been rivals. I think he had more of this feeling than I had; perhaps, because I had most vanity. We sometimes got into foolish altercations. I recollect once in particular, at a banker's in the City, we took up the whole of a dinner-time with a ridiculous controversy about Milton and Shakespeare,—I am sure we neither of us had the least notion which was right; and, when I was heartily ashamed of it, a foolish citizen who was present added to my confusion by saying, 'Lord! what would I give to hear two such men as you talk every day!' This quite humbled me: I was ready to sink with vexation: I could have resolved never to open my mouth again. But I can't help thinking W—— [alluding to the instance mentioned in the preceding quotation] was wrong in supposing I borrow every thing from others; it is not my character. I never could learn my lesson at school; my copy was hardly legible: but if there was a prize to be obtained, or my father to see it, then I could write a very fine hand, with all the usual flourishes. What I know of history (and something about heraldry) has been gathered up when I had to enquire into the subject for a picture: if it had been set me as a task, I should have forgotten it immediately. In the same way, when Boydell came and proposed a subject for a picture to me, and pointed out the capabilities, I always said I could make nothing of it: but as soon as he was gone, and I was left to myself, the whole then seemed to unfold itself naturally. I never could study the rules of composition, or make sketches and drawings beforehand; in this, probably,

running into the opposite error to that of the modern Italian painters, whom Fuseli reproaches with spending their whole lives in preparation. I must begin at once, or I can do nothing. When I set about the Wat Tyler, I was frightened at it: it was the largest work I had ever undertaken: there were to be horses, and armour, and buildings, and several groups in it; when I looked on it, the canvass seemed ready to fall upon me. But I had committed myself, and could not escape; disgrace was behind me, and every step I made in advance was so much positively gained. If I had stayed to make a number of designs, and try different experiments, I never should have had the courage to go on. Half the things that people do not succeed in are through fear of making the attempt. Like the recruit in Farquhar's comedy, you grow wondrous bold when you have once taken 'list-money.' When you *must* do a thing, you feel in some measure that you *can* do it. You have only to commit yourself beyond retreat."—P. 251.

On another occasion "Northcote spoke of old Alderman Boydell with great regret, and said, 'He was a man of sense and liberality, and a true patron of the art.'"—P. 75.

The following may be taken as Northcote's apology for the singularity of some of his dicta:—

"That will never do, to take things literally that are uttered in a moment of irritation. You do not express your own opinion, but one as opposite as possible to that of the person that has provoked you. . . . I have often been ashamed myself of speeches I have made in that way, which have been repeated to me as *good things*, when all I meant was, that I would say any thing sooner than agree to the nonsense or affectation I heard."—P. 6.

"Once when Burke called on Sir Joshua Reynolds, Northcote, then a young man, was sitting for one of the children in the picture of Count Ugolino. It is the one in profile with the hand to the face.* Burke came into the painting-room,

* In this figure the face is entirely concealed by the hand. *Qu.* Is it not the next face, which is also in profile?

and said, 'I see that Mr. Northcote is not only an artist, but has a head that would do for Titian to paint.'—P. 39.

“Northcote spoke of his journey to Rome; of the beauty of the climate; of the manners of the people; of the imposing effect of the Roman Catholic religion; of its favourableness to the fine arts; of the churches full of pictures; of the manner in which he passed his time, studying and looking into all the rooms in the Vatican: he had no fault to find with Italy, and no wish to leave it. ‘Gracious and sweet was all he saw in her.’ As he talked, he looked as if he saw the different objects pass before him, and his eye glittered with familiar recollections.”—P. 35.

Mr. Hazlitt's book is full of passages manifesting Mr. Northcote's strong attachment to his art, and his diffidence in his own abilities. The following relates to some of his latest pictorial labours:—

“J—— said I might go on painting yet—he saw no falling off. *They* are pleased with it. I have painted the whole family, and the girls would let their mother sit to nobody else. But Lord! every thing one can do seems to fall so short of nature: whether it is the want of skill, or the imperfection of the art, that cannot give the successive movements of expression and changes of countenance, I am always ready to beg pardon of my sitters after I have done, and to say I hope they'll excuse it. The more one knows of the art, and indeed the better one can do, the less one is satisfied.”—P. 314.

At length the day approached that was to terminate Mr. Northcote's long and tranquil life. “On the 7th of July,” says a gentleman who had been intimately acquainted with him for above thirty years, “I paid my respects to him, and found him sitting at the window of his bed-room alone. I had not been to see him before for two months. He said he was glad to see me, and asked why I had not come sooner. My excuse was, that I knew he was much surrounded with friends, and it appeared to me necessary that some should keep in the back-ground. He thought it very considerate; and then

talked of the death of poor Jackson, a man he liked equally to any one, living or dead. All this time was taken up in seeking for his snuff-box; and as soon as he got it he gave me a steady look, in which I saw a difference from that I had been accustomed to for thirty years. It was more dejected than the Ugolino by Sir Joshua. He said, 'Well, now you're come, what think 'e of me: do I look like a long-inhabitant for this world, or like a visiter for the next?' At this moment Miss Northcote, who is nearly of the same age as her brother, came into the room and heard my answer, which was, that I never saw him so reduced in flesh. 'Oh! but you don't flatter me,' he cried; 'my friends say that I look better.' A knock was heard at the street door; it was his doctor, and I took my leave, my friend desiring I would come again soon: but I never saw him more, or heard of him until the fourth day after his decease. Some years since Mr. Northcote said to a friend, that "he looked upon me as a *son*." I may in return observe, that in him I have lost a *father*. He has been pleased to remember me in his will, and I should feel grateful for any opportunity of testifying my gratitude.

"In a conference with Mr. Northcote's old and faithful servant Mrs. Gilchrist, I have been given to understand that on the 8th of July, 1831, her master became very feeble, and required her whole attention for his comfort; yet, although he was as helpless as an infant, he retained his senses, and thanked her for her kindness, remarking that he could not have supposed there was a person on earth with so much feeling. He was conscious of his rapid dissolution, and desired her to retire to rest; but her feelings were too acute for sleep, and her mind was bent entirely on restoring his health,—but all was useless. In the morning of the 13th, Mrs. Gilchrist raised her master to give him some tea; but he swallowed little, and the yoke of an egg with difficulty. For twelve hours he remained very quiet; and expired at twenty minutes after eight o'clock in the evening."

On the 20th of July, Mr. Northcote's remains were deposited in the vault, under the new church of St. Mary-le-bone.

His will has since been proved in Doctors' Commons. It first directs that his body shall be kept uninterred as long as it can be suffered, to prevent the possibility of being buried alive, and to be inspected by some competent surgeon. He desires to be buried either in the vault under the New St. Mary-la-bonne Church, near to his late friends, Mr. Cosway and Miss Booth, or in St. Paul's Cathedral, near his late lamented friend and master, Sir Joshua Reynolds. He directs Francis Chantrey, R. A., and sculptor, to execute a fit and proper monument to his memory, for which he orders his executors to pay 1000*l.*; and the same artist to execute a monument for the deceased's brother, Samuel Northcote, to be placed in St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, at an expense of 200*l.* He states, that he has completed the manuscript and executed the designs for a second set of One Hundred Fables, in continuation of the first, which he is desirous should be published as speedily after the death of his sister as may be; and he directs that not less than 1000*l.* nor more than 1400*l.* shall be expended [out of his personal estate on engraving and publishing such Fables *; and he requests that Mr. Edmund Southey Rogers, one of the King's messengers, will superintend the publication thereof. He desires his executors, William Hillman, Joseph Hawker, and Newbold Kinton, will look over his manuscripts, and therefrom select such as, in their judgment, are of importance to his memory and character, and destroy all the rest. He leaves his house in Argyle Place to his sister rent free, for her life; and if she should not wish to live there, his executors are to let the same for her benefit on lease for seven years. Plate, linen, china, household goods, and furniture, and all and singular the pictures, prints, books, and personal estate in Argyle Place, to his sister, Mary Northcote, for her life; and after her decease, furniture, linen, and china, or such of them as shall then remain (but not pictures, books, or plate), to his servant, Elizabeth Gilchrist. After

* It is not to be inferred from this paragraph that the first series was brought out at Mr. Northcote's expense. The fact is quite the reverse. Mr. Lawford, the bookseller, bought the MS. for 80*l.*, and paid every expense attending it.

the death of his sister, he gives to Sir Stafford Henry Northcote, of Pynes, in the county of Devon, Baronet, and his heirs for ever, all the pictures of the Northcote family, his bust by Bonomi, the two manuscript volumes of the Account of the Northcote Family; the two volumes of Public Characters, by Cadell and Davies; the Life of Sir Joshua Reynolds; and the Portfolio, containing his Diplomas from the Royal Academy; a volume of Birds, by his father and brother; all to be placed in the library at Pynes. To his friend, William Hillman, of Argyle Street, fifty volumes of books, such as he may please to select out of his library, after the death of his sister. To Joseph Hawker, Esq., Richmond, Herald of Arms, two pictures he may choose, except the Northcote family, and thirty volumes of books, after Mr. Hillman has chosen his. The residue of his estate to his executors in trust, to pay dividends and annual proceeds to his said sister, for her life; and after her death, to invest in their own names 1250*l.* in the three per cent. annuities upon trust, to pay the interest to his late faithful servant, Charlotte Gilbert, during her life, and after her death to such persons as she may appoint. The said trustees, after the death of said sister, to retain to themselves the following legacies; viz. —

	£
William Hillman	1500
Joseph Hawker	100
Newbold Kinton	200
And to pay likewise the following legacies: —	
Elizabeth Gilchrist (duty free)	1500
Mrs. Hawker, wife of Jos. Hawker	500
Adair Hawkins	100
Prince Hoare	100
Sir William Knighton, Bart.	100
Lady Knighton	100
James Carrick Moore, of Caswell, Scotland	100
Mrs. Moore, his wife	100
Captain J. Raigersfeld, R. N.	100
Annabella Plumtre	100

Walter Roe	100
William Godwin	100
Peter Conde	100
James Ward	100
John Jackson, R. A.	100
Philip Rogers, Landscape Painter	100
Abraham Johns	100
Thomas Copeland	100
J. Taylor, late Editor of the Sun	100
Nathaniel Howard	100
William Hazlitt	100
Abraham Wyvill, Artist	100
Edmund Rogers, King's Messenger	50

if these persons be living after the death of his sister. To the Minister and Churchwardens for the time being of St. Andrew's, Plymouth, 200*l.* duty free, to be invested, and the interest to be laid out in bread and meat, for the poor of the said parish. In a second codicil he leaves Mary Wilsford, wife of Peter Wilsford, 500*l.* duty free. Thomas Lister Parker, 105*l.* and any one picture he may select, not before chosen. Thomas Poynder, of Christ's Hospital, any one other picture not before chosen: residue to his executors. The personal property was sworn under 25,000*l.*

For by much the larger and more valuable portion of the materials of which the foregoing memoir has been composed, we are indebted to that ingenious and interesting periodical publication "The Library of the Fine Arts."

No. XXVIII.

THOMAS GREATOREX, ESQ., F.R.S., F.L.S.,

ORGANIST OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY; CONDUCTOR OF HIS
MAJESTY'S CONCERTS OF ANCIENT MUSIC, &c.

THOMAS GREATOREX was born at North Wingfield, near Chesterfield, Derbyshire, on the 5th of October, 1758. His father, Anthony Greatorex *, followed the profession of music, and was solely indebted for his knowledge of the art to his love of it, aided by the most indefatigable perseverance. His family consisted of several daughters, and an only son, the subject of this memoir. One of the former, Martha, was educated for the musical profession; and removed, at the age of thirteen, to Leicester, where she was elected organist of St. Martin's church. In that place, but principally in its neighbourhood, she exerted herself with so much ability and assiduity, that she retired, some years since, on a moderate competence, and lately died at an advanced age.† Anthony Greatorex, who, when his daughter was established at Leicester, went to reside there, is remembered with respect by many now living, for his simplicity of manners, and unaffected unostentatious piety: his earliest care was to attend to what he considered the most important part of his son's education; and his exertions were crowned with extraordinary success. Anxious, also, that his child should receive the best musical instruction that could be procured, he placed him, in the year

* This ingenious man, who died several years since, in the 84th year of his age, actually built a chamber organ with his own hands, after he had turned his 70th year, and without any previous knowledge of the business, beyond what his own ingenuity suggested.

† See "Cradock's Literary and Miscellaneous Memoirs."

1772, under the tuition of Dr. Cooke, between whom and his pupil a mutual attachment was formed; and the latter never mentioned but in the most grateful terms the friendship evinced for him by that truly amiable man.

In the year 1774, on the occasion of the opening of the Leicestershire Infirmary, a performance of sacred music took place in the parish church of St. Martin's, Leicester. Mr. Cradock, in his "*Miscellaneous Memoirs*," gives some detailed and interesting particulars of this festival. Lord Sandwich, who was one of the stewards, selected the oratorio of *Jephtha* for performance. Giardini was the leader; Joah Bates the conductor; and, on this occasion, Miss Harrop (afterwards Mrs. Bates) made her first public appearance. At this festival young Greateorex was present; and hence may be dated his rise in his profession; for he here became acquainted both with Lord Sandwich and Mr. Bates: the one, the most distinguished patron of the day; the other, the best amateur. In the years 1774—1776, Mr. Greateorex attended the oratorios given by Lord Sandwich at Hinchinbrook; and improved the opportunity thus afforded him of studying the music of Handel, as executed by the most perfect band that had then ever been brought together, and under the conductorship of Mr. Bates, who extended to the young man an affectionate friendship which he continued through life.

On Mr. Bates's appointment as secretary to Lord Sandwich, and Commissioner at the Victualling Office, Mr. Greateorex succeeded him in his Lordship's family; and had apartments assigned to him in that nobleman's residences, both in town and at Hinchinbrook. At the establishment of the Ancient Concerts, in 1776, he assisted in the chorus. About this period, the health of the young musician failing, he was compelled to resign the favourable prospects opening to his view; and, in 1780, accepted the situation of organist at Carlisle cathedral. Here he had much leisure time, which he well employed, not only in musical studies, but in storing his mind with those scientific acquirements whereby he was afterwards distinguished in private life, and for the improvement of which

he was much indebted to his having been received into a select society then established at Carlisle, whereof Dr. Percy, late Bishop of Dromore, Dr. Charles Law, late Bishop of Elphin, and Mr. Archdeacon Paley were members, and which frequently met for philosophical discussions.

In the year 1786 Mr. Greatorex went to Italy, taking with him letters of introduction from some of the most distinguished persons in this country; thereby gaining access to the highest English society then resident in Italy, among whom he was admitted more on the footing of an accomplished, unassuming gentleman, than that of the young musical student. In particular, he was much caressed by our ambassador at Naples, Sir William Hamilton; and at Rome, by the Earl of Cawdor, who through life continued his intimacy and patronage.

The following anecdote, arising out of Mr. Greatorex's residence in Italy, is worthy of preservation. During his stay at Rome, he was introduced to the old Pretender, then living with some degree of splendour on an income derived from England. Mr. Greatorex being requested to sing to him, chose the simple air, "Farewell to Lochaber." The unfortunate Prince burst into a flood of tears, and squeezed the performer's hand with great emotion. The acquaintance thus commenced was continued during Mr. Greatorex's stay in Italy. His manners and conversation, — the former perfectly simple, the latter replete with good sense and information, — so pleased the Prince, that, whenever the young musician's card was sent in, he never was refused admittance. Their conversation when alone generally turned on England; and the Prince made eager and anxious enquiries as to the descendants and families of his old friends. He entered freely into the history of his attempt to gain the throne of these realms; and stated a number of facts relating to his difficulties, and the peculiar situations in which he was placed during his escape from Scotland, after being defeated at Culloden. He represented the cause of this attempt to have been the delusive promises of the French government to aid him with a large

army; and complained bitterly of the deceit and bad faith of that power. He lamented deeply and sincerely having been the unhappy cause of so much loss of life and property. So many interesting particulars did he relate to Mr. Greatorex, in whose conversation he sought for and seemed to find consolation, that a very curious volume might have been formed on the subject, a romance of real life, throwing light on points connected with the history of that period, which are but imperfectly known. After Mr. Greatorex's return to England, on the death of the Prince, a handsome bequest of many volumes of manuscript music sufficiently testified the kind remembrance which that unfortunate personage had preserved of the young Englishman.

Mr. Greatorex went to Naples, Florence, and Venice; at each of which places he made some stay. He afterwards visited most of the other cities of Italy, likewise the Netherlands and Holland, and returned to England at the latter end of the year 1788. He always possessed an enthusiastic admiration of architectural beauty, and had no slight knowledge of the art. He was much struck with the beauty of the cathedral at Strasburg; and his admiration led him into an exploit almost unparalleled for daring. Having ascended to nearly the top of the steeple by the ordinary means, he found, under the cap-stone, a hole sufficiently large for him to creep through. Being of a slender make, and extremely active, he determined on making the attempt; and succeeded in thrusting himself into the opening, then climbed up the grand double cross which surmounts the whole, and got upon the upper cross beam, to the astonishment of those who witnessed the achievement,—which, till then, had been considered utterly impracticable. M. Pleyel (from whom he took some lessons in music) watched through a telescope the whole progress of this dangerous adventure, little dreaming that his own pupil was the aspirant. Mr. Greatorex had, before, been equally successful in a similar attempt at St. Peter's in Rome. When he there had reached the great ball, he found a jointed ladder fastened to it, which, upon being opened, swung to the per-

pendicular of the outside of the ball ; and by means of this he ascended to the cross, and climbed to its upper beam.

Mr. Greatorex returned to England the latter end of 1788, and established himself in London, where his time was soon fully occupied as a teacher of music ; to such a degree, indeed, that for a considerable period the income derived from this branch of his profession exceeded 2000*l.* per annum. In 1793, he received an unexpected honour in being appointed, without any solicitation, Conductor of his Majesty's Concerts of Ancient Music, on the retirement of Mr. Bates. To enable him to discharge this duty, which placed him at once at the head of his profession, Mr. Greatorex resigned a large portion of the income derived from his labours as a teacher. He held that distinguished post thirty-nine years ; and the writer of this has heard the late Earl of Darnley, who was one of the Directors, mention, as a most extraordinary instance of punctuality, that, during the whole period, Mr. Greatorex was never once absent from his duty, or five minutes after his time at any rehearsal, performance, or meeting of Directors. He retained his situation of Conductor till his death ; and, while suffering from his last long and painful illness, his zeal tempted him to make greater exertions than were compatible with the state of his health ; but he could not persuade himself to quit a situation to which he was much attached, and which he had filled in so honourable a manner.

Mr. Greatorex's intimacy with the late Earl of Chesterfield is well known. This was much promoted by his having built himself a country retreat at Burton-upon-Trent, in the neighbourhood of his Lordship's seat, Bretley Park ; and led to his acceptance of a Captain's commission in the St. George's Volunteers, commanded by that nobleman. His acquirements, and great respectability of character, rendered him acceptable to the highest society. He was always one of the party at the dinners given by the royal and noble Directors of the Ancient Concerts. At one of these, his late Majesty (then Prince of Wales) endeavoured to persuade him to remain

longer at table than his duties would allow as conductor of the performance to take place that evening. Mr. Greatorex pleaded the necessity of being punctual at all times, especially when the King and Queen were to be present. "Oh! never mind them," said the Prince, jocularly; "my father is *Rex*, I confess, but you are a *Greater Rex*."

In the year 1819, Mr. Greatorex succeeded to the situation which his master and friend, Dr. Cooke, had formerly filled, as organist of Westminster Abbey; and continued to hold this honourable post till his death.

Thus far the subject of this memoir has been mentioned only in his professional capacity: but one of his intimate friends, who possessed the best means of judging, has very correctly stated, that with Mr. Greatorex music was only one of many pursuits; that his strong and active mind was directed to other objects, particularly mathematics and astronomy; and that, had he devoted himself to music alone, there is every reason to believe that he would have excelled as a composer of the highest class; for his taste was excellent, and his judgment strong. He, however, contented himself with harmonising various airs, and arranging parts for a grand orchestra; which he executed so well, and with so much ease, that, had he attempted more, his success would most likely have been proportionately great. His additional instrumental parts to the compositions of the old masters evince a just conception of the subject; and the adaptations of many of Handel's airs have already been published. His harmonisations of melodies abound in grace and effect: none of these have been printed; but it is the intention of his family shortly to publish them, in pursuance of a recommendation to that effect found among his papers.

He was also well acquainted with chemistry and botany: papers remaining in his handwriting* show him to have devoted much time to the latter subject; and, with regard to another of his acquirements, it is but just to both parties to

* On the Classification of British Plants, with their times of appearance, from actual observations, &c.

state, that one of his sons, now a Lieutenant in the Royal Engineers, and employed on the government trigonometrical survey of Ireland, will acknowledge with gratitude the able assistance and instruction he has received from his father in abstruse mathematical calculations.

Mr. Greatorex, in the course of an excursion to the British Lakes, in the autumn of 1817, made some important observations on the barometer; and put into successful operation a novel mode of measuring the altitude of mountains, with a view to check barometrical measurements. The result of his experiments he afterwards communicated to the Royal Society, who selected his communication for publication; and, shortly afterwards, chose him a fellow of that learned body, on the recommendation of Dr. Young, foreign secretary to the society. Mr. Greatorex had for many years previously been a member of the Linnean Society. He was remarkable for his attachment to astronomy; and possessed some of the most valuable instruments in Europe, particularly a telescope, by Tully, which is acknowledged to be superior to every thing of the kind hitherto made. He was one of those gifted beings who appear to have the power of excelling in whatever they undertake: not only was he possessed of the more scientific attainments already mentioned, but he had also considerable talent as an artist; and his knowledge and good taste in paintings were undoubted. When young, his skill in archery placed him almost as the first bowman in England; in testimony whereof, the prizes carried by him from some of those splendid meetings at which royalty attended, and strove for the palm of victory, are still in existence. He belonged to the club of *Kentish Bowmen*; of which the Prince of Wales, afterwards George the Fourth, was also a member.

During the autumn of 1828, Mr. Greatorex, while attending the Derby Musical Festival, was attacked by violent illness, which had much the appearance of gout. His medical adviser, knowing that his patient had much to go through in conducting the festival, thought that circumstances justified strong measures. Mr. Greatorex was, in consequence,

reduced to the last stage of weakness, and with difficulty underwent the fatigue of his duties: and it is with regret we state, that at such a moment individuals were to be found to thwart his designs, and oppose him in a manner which his health did not allow him to resist. The result was failure; and a heavy loss to the funds of the Infirmary was further occasioned by the persevering conduct of an influential individual, who scorned to listen to the reasoning of the conductor, then in no condition to enforce his advice. After the Derby Festival, he executed the still more laborious task of conducting the York and Manchester Festivals; and returned home in a state of debility from which he never rallied. For three years he suffered the severest and most distressing illness, with exemplary fortitude and patience; and, from love of his profession, resisted the entreaties of his family to relinquish his arduous duties, struggling hard against his malady. During his illness his mind lost none of its vigour; and he employed himself much in writing an article on Music, for an Encyclopædia now in course of publication, and in adapting parts to various portions of the old masters, for performance at the Ancient Concerts.

Mr. Greatorex was well aware that his disorder must terminate fatally; and contemplated it with the calmness and resignation of a Christian and a philosopher. He disposed his worldly affairs in the best way for the interests of his family, and placidly awaited the event which he saw approaching. Still his dissolution arrived at a time when least expected by himself or friends. He had retired from London to Hampton for a few days, imagining that change of air would afford him temporary relief. Feeling better in health and spirits than usual, he stayed later on the water than was prudent, in pursuit of his favourite diversion of angling; and a cold thus caught accelerated the catastrophe with awful rapidity. He breathed his last on the 18th of July, 1831.

The funeral of Mr. Greatorex took place at Westminster, Abbey, on the 25th of July: it was attended by three of his sons and nine particular friends as mourners, besides several

eminent professors and amateurs. As a mark of respect to his memory, the Dean ordered the organ to be divested of the coverings erected round it in consequence of the preparations for the coronation; when the members of the choir, and the children of the Chapel Royal, sang Doctor Greene's fine anthem of "Lord, let me know my end." The service was performed by the Dean of Ripon, as Sub-dean, and Doctor Dakins, the Precentor; and the body was deposited near that of Doctor Cooke, in the west cloister.

Mr. Greatorex's surviving family are a widow, six sons, and a daughter. The eldest son, though originally intended for the church, chose the profession of music; which he now successfully follows at Burton-upon-Trent. His second son is a lieutenant in the Royal Engineers. One is a solicitor; the others are young. He also left a sister, the wife of William Heyrick, Esq., of Shurmaston Lodge, near Leicester, a gentleman of a highly respectable and ancient family.

As a musician, good sense, Mr. Greatorex's inherent virtue, was his prominent feature. This, so absolutely indispensable in a teacher, together with a thorough knowledge of his art, rendered him one of the best masters of his day. The same mental quality was equally conspicuous in him as a conductor. All agreed in praising the manner in which music of every description was performed under his direction; though, latterly, many selections made for the Ancient Concerts have been justly impugned. But, in attaching blame, it ought to have been recollected that the conductor of a concert directed by princes and nobles holds only a ministerial office; that his plans are often frustrated, and his advice frequently neglected; while prudential motives may impose silence on him, and induce him rather to bear unmerited censure on matters not connected with moral character, than risk offending those who possess much power to injure when they have the will to resent.

His personal character may be summed up in a word, — he was a gentleman, in the best sense of the term. Benevolent in his nature, honourable in all his dealings, an excellent

husband and father, a constant, zealous friend, his memory will be cherished and revered by those who knew him, and be for ever free from any thing in the shape of reproach. The apparent reserve in his manner was the effect of abstraction, not of coldness, and entirely vanished when his attention was called to any subject that interested him. His opinion on all points was as uniformly correct as it was cautiously and temperately delivered ; and the goodness of his heart and excellence of his understanding were such, that he who enjoyed his intimacy must have been either less imperfect than the generality of men, or less observing, if he did not become both better and wiser by his example and conversation.

For the foregoing memoir we are indebted to "The Harmonicon."

No. XXIX.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE JOHN TOLER,

EARL OF NORBURY, VISCOUNT GLANDINE, AND BARON NORBURY, OF BALLYORENODE, IN THE COUNTY OF TIPPERARY; A PRIVY COUNCILLOR FOR IRELAND; AND LATE CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS IN THAT KINGDOM.

THE family of Toler, originally from Norfolk, was established in Ireland by a captain in Cromwell's army; and was distinguished for its attachment to the cause of King William, in 1688.

The late Chief Justice was born December 3. 1745, and was the second son of Daniel Toler, of Beechwood, in the county of Tipperary, Esq., by Letitia, daughter of Thomas Otway, of Castle Otway, Esq. He was called to the Bar in Michaelmas term, 1770; and in 1776 was first returned to the Irish House of Commons, as one of the members for Tralee.

In 1781 he was appointed a King's Counsel; and in 1784 we find him Chairman of the Quarter Sessions at Kilmainham. In the latter year he was elected one of the representatives of the borough of Philipstown, in the King's County; his elder brother, Daniel Toler, Esq., who died in 1796, then being chosen one of the county members for Tipperary.* He was, at this period, a very useful orator on the part of the Government; nor was his personal prowess unacceptable. A violent speech, containing threats towards Mr. Ponsonby, is recorded in the debates of the Irish House of Commons, in February, 1797; and he challenged the notorious Napper Tandy, who

* The estate of this gentleman is now enjoyed by his son-in-law, Sir Henry Osborne, Bart., who married his eldest daughter and co-heiress, Harriet Toler.

declined the encounter. In 1789 he was appointed Solicitor-General of Ireland; and, at the general election of 1790, he was chosen Member of Parliament for Newborough, in the county of Wexford. On the 7th of November, 1797, his wife was created a Peeress of Ireland, by the title of Baroness Norwood, of Knockalton, in the county of Tipperary. Mr. Toler was appointed Attorney-General of Ireland, July 16. 1798; and sworn of the Privy Council on the 2d of August. He was, during that year, actively engaged in the prosecution of the Irish rebels.

He was advanced to be Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, December 20. 1800; and, on the 29th of the same month, was created Lord Norbury. He retained the Chief Justiceship until 1827; when, on his retirement, he was rewarded with a pension of 3046*l.*, and advanced to the titles of Viscount Glandine and Earl of Norbury, with remainder to his second son.

As the recollections of the civil commotions in which he had played so remarkable a part began to subside, Lord Norbury was chiefly known from his reputation for wit and drollery. "Lord Norbury's last joke" has been an ordinary title to a witticism in the newspapers: it is hardly necessary to add, that much was attributed to him which did not belong to him; and many a dealer in illegitimate puns, who was ashamed of owning his own productions, laid his spurious offspring at his Lordship's door. It is, however, matter of history, that the Court of Common Pleas of Dublin was frequently thronged with idlers, attracted by the amusement which was to be found in the humorous conduct of its proceedings. The spirit of the Judge naturally extended itself to the Counsel; his principal auxiliaries were Messrs. Grady, Wallace, O'Connell, and Gould, who played against each other, and occasionally involved the Court in such a general clamour, that it was difficult to determine, whether the exclamations of the parties, the protestations of the witnesses, the cries of the counsel, the laughter of the audience, or the stentorian voice of the Chief Justice, predominated. At length,

however, his Lordship's superiority of lungs prevailed; and, like Æolus in his cavern, (of whom, with his puffed cheeks and inflamed visage, he would have furnished a painter with a model,) he shouted his stormy subjects into peace. These scenes repeatedly occurred during a trial, until at last both parties had closed, and a new exhibition took place, on his Lordship's delivering his charge. It was thought that he had an habitual leaning to the side of the plaintiff; but he usually began by pronouncing high encomiums on the opposite party. For this the audience were well prepared; and accordingly, after he had stated that the defendant was one of the most honourable men alive, and that he knew his father, and loved him, he suddenly came, with a singular emphasis, which he accompanied with a strange shake of his wig, to the fatal "but;" which made the audience, who were in expectation of it, burst into a fit of laughter. He then proceeded to enter more deeply, as he said, into the case; and flinging his judicial robe half aside, and sometimes casting off his wig, started from his seat, and threw off a wild harangue, in which but little law, method, or argument could be discovered, amidst the anecdotes connected with the history of his early life, jests from Joe Miller, and others of his own, and sarcastic allusions to any of the counsel who had endeavoured to check him during the trial. He was exceedingly fond of quotations from Milton and Shakspeare; which, however out of place, were very well delivered, and evinced an excellent enunciation.

In the year 1826, when his Lordship was passed the age of eighty, his incompetency was alleged in the House of Commons, but denied by Mr. Goulburn and Mr. Peel. In the following year the charge was repeated, in a petition from Mr. O'Connell; Mr. Scarlett presented it, but did not make any motion, in consequence of an assurance from Mr. Peel that the subject would be considered by government. Mr. Goulburn in consequence called on Lord Norbury; and after a month, which was given his Lordship to consult with his friends, was told that Lord Combermere was his particular

friend, and that he had written to him at Calcutta. Mr. Goulburn, finding the matter was so procrastinated, and being conscious that Lord Norbury was as well qualified as he had ever been, was at a loss how to proceed. But, on Mr. Canning soon after taking the reins of government, Lord Norbury, feeling that under the new system he could not rely so entirely on the support of Ministers, wisely came to terms; and, having stipulated for an earldom, resigned in favour of Lord Plunket.

During a long enjoyment of lucrative offices, and in the practice of strict economy, Lord Norbury accumulated a large fortune. At the same time, he was an excellent landlord, and a gentle and forbearing master. In his deportment towards the Bar he was undeviatingly polite.

Those who know the violence of political feeling in Ireland are well aware of the difficulty, or rather of the impossibility, of obtaining a temperate or a just estimate of the qualities of any public man whose conduct has rendered him obnoxious to a party. But, whatever differences of opinion may exist with respect to other parts of Lord Norbury's character, it is acknowledged by every body, that in private society he was one of the most agreeable and amusing companions that ever lived. Men, women, and children, all delighted in him. His animal spirits were unbounded; and, endowed by nature with an acute wit, which he cultivated by constant exercise, it was impossible to excel him in the art of setting and keeping the table in a roar.

He was always a remarkably good horseman, and to his latter years appeared well mounted in the streets. When he rode to Court, as he did every day while a Judge, he exhibited, for his time of life, great alacrity and spirit; and as he passed Mr. Joy, whom he looked upon as his probable successor, putting spurs to his horse, he cantered rapidly along.

His death took place at Dublin, on the 27th of July, 1831; in the eighty-sixth year of his age.

The Earl of Norbury married, June 2. 1778, Grace, daughter of Hector Graham, Esq., Secondary of the Irish

Court of Common Pleas, by Grace Maxwell, niece to John Lord Farnham. By this lady, who was created Baroness Norwood in 1797, and died July 21. 1822, his Lordship had two sons and two daughters: 1. the Right Hon. Daniel Lord Norwood, who succeeded his mother in that title in 1822, and has now succeeded to his father's barony: 2. the Right Hon. Hector John, now Earl of Norbury and Viscount Glandine, having succeeded to those titles in virtue of the special remainder before mentioned; he married, January 1. 1808, Elizabeth, only daughter and heiress of William Brabazon, Esq., and niece to Sir Anthony Brabazon, of Newport, in the county of Mayo, Bart., and has one child, a daughter, so that neither brother has an heir apparent; 3. Isabella; and, 4. Letitia, who, in 1813, became the second wife of William Browne, of Browne's Hill, in the county of Carlow, Esq. brother-in-law, by his first marriage, to the Earl of Mayo.

The will of Lord Norbury has been proved, and his personal property sworn under 138,000*l*.

With the exception of a single paragraph, we have extracted this brief memoir from "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXX.

ROBERT CHESSHER, ESQ.

AMONGST those distinguished individuals whose loss the public have recently experienced is Mr. Chessher, whose skill in medical science generally, but more especially in the treatment of curvatures of the spine and of malformation of the limbs, is universally known. He was a native of Hinckley, in Leicestershire; and having lost his father during his infancy, and his mother having, whilst he was still a child, married Mr. Whalley, an eminent surgeon residing in Hinckley, under the care of the latter the lamented subject of our memoir laid the groundwork of that medical education which, in maturer years, ranked him amongst the first operating surgeons of his day. His general education he received in the Foundation School at Bosworth as a private pupil, and there he made great proficiency in the classics.

Mr. Whalley's practice being very extensive, as at that time there were but few medical practitioners in the neighbourhood, his step-son was taken from school at an early period, and apprenticed to him; and now his mechanical genius began to develope itself. A case occurred of a fracture of radius and ulna, in a neighbouring village, at a small farmhouse; and, during the time Mr. Whalley was making the customary preparations, the young assistant, by means of a book, some pieces of pasteboard, and such materials as were at hand, constructed a support for the fractured limb, which, on being applied, according to his own peculiar idea of placing the fractured parts, gave immediate relief to the patient; and it was continued throughout the time of attendance, without the possibility of improvement in its construction. A second case of the same kind soon afterwards occurred, but of a much

more severe nature; and here a similar support was of the most essential service: but the limb having threatened contraction, a new mode of treatment was adopted; and the parts being kept open until new substance had formed, by the aid of friction and motion, and a simple but necessary improvement in the support, this case, which was a very bad one, was in due time perfectly restored. In both these instances Mr. Whalley left the management principally to his step-son; and wholly so in cases where the support of his own especial construction was adopted.

What we have stated will suffice to show the early genius of Mr. Chessher in combining mechanical with medical knowledge; and when it is considered that the period alluded to was between sixty and seventy years since, both justice and candour will award him the praise of originality in his mode of treatment. All his leisure time was now devoted to the study of such measures as might obviate the contraction of parts divided by fracture. He had met with no treatise on the subject; and therefore his own experience, consequent upon a frequent occurrence of such cases, was the only guide of his practice.

The early developement of his talents determined his parents to place the youth in London; previously to which he had been under the tuition of a clergyman for two years, for the completion of his classical studies. At the termination of this period he was, at the age of eighteen, sent to town, under the auspices of Mr. John Wyatt, who consigned him to the care of Dr. Denman; and in the family of that gentleman were spent some of the happiest years of Mr. Chessher's life. Here his superior talents had a wide field in which to display themselves. The Doctor's practice was at that period so extensive as to embrace all classes in society; and his pupil's attendance was frequently required in the houses of distinguished persons, until the Doctor, engaged elsewhere, could arrive. Mr. Chessher's juvenile appearance occasionally caused doubts to be expressed of his capability; on which his friend would observe that, young as he was, *he* had perfect con-

fidence in his skill and judgment : these early introductions in cases of midwifery were of essential service to Mr. Chessher, and prepared him for his future successful career in his native place.

His frequent attendance upon the poorer classes of Dr. Denman's patients, who almost invariably requested to be placed under the care of "the young gentleman," as he was called, gave him the finest opportunities of practical knowledge. To his urbanity he probably owed the prepossession in his favour of those classes; while his firmness and patience, under the most protracted cases, inspired them with perfect confidence in his skill and judgment.

The numerous cases of infants dying in convulsions led his enquiring mind to a deep investigation of the cause; and having satisfied himself on this subject, his ideas were communicated to the Doctor, who entirely coincided with his pupil's suggestions, which were acted upon with all the success that could have been anticipated.

Much as Mr. Chessher's time was thus occupied, he could not forego his natural predisposition towards the union of mechanism with the noble art of which he was a professor. After two years spent in hourly improvement and usefulness under his kind friend Dr. Denman, he attended the lectures of Drs. Hunter and Fordyce; from which he took notes generally, but more immediately from such parts as had reference to his own peculiar ideas: and to these lectures he ever afterwards acknowledged himself indebted for much of his future reputation. In the evenings of the days thus employed, Dr. Denman was accustomed to lead his pupil into conversation, by asking what had been the subject of the lecture. The kind and simple mode of this enquiry drew forth an unreserved communication of ideas. On this particular point, and when alluding to Dr. Denman in after years, Mr. Chessher used to observe, that a great portion of young men's apprenticeships is lost for want of a little judicious intercourse between them and their masters. "When too great a distance is required by the latter," he was accustomed to say,

“not only is genius repressed, but objectionable society is too frequently sought.” It was after one of these lectures of Dr. Hunter that Dr. Denman enquired its subject. Mr. Chessher replied, that Dr. Hunter had introduced into the theatre a person of the name of Jones, a staymaker, who represented himself as having invented an instrument calculated to afford relief in curvatures of the spine. Perceiving his pupil very earnest in his account, and knowing that he had adopted mechanical aids in some surgical cases, the Doctor encouraged him to continue the conversation; and begged to know his opinion of Mr. Jones’s apparatus. Mr. Chessher replied, that if any relief could be afforded by mechanism, a more *surgeon-like* method of treating such cases might be adopted. “Then,” observed the Doctor, “I think such a branch of the profession might (advantageously for the patient) be taken up by a lad of enquiring mind like yourself.” This remark had its due weight, entering as it did so fully into the views and inclinations of the person thus pointedly addressed: and, although surgery continued principally to occupy Mr. Chessher’s time, his friend would not hear of his relaxing in his studies on the application of mechanical aids; his hesitation having arisen simply from the fear lest such studies might be considered as retrograding in the pursuit of a profession in which he so anxiously wished to excel. This objection obviated, after complying with Doctor Denman’s desire that he would explain his views with respect to such matters upon the human skeleton, and the result having produced a conviction on the Doctor’s mind of his pupil’s perfect mastery over the subject, Mr. Chessher determined to follow his friend’s advice.

It was at this time that Mr. Chessher suggested the advantage of periodical times of rest for the human frame (or what has since been called the lying-down system); with which suggestion, together with his reasons for recommending it, Dr. Hunter expressed himself perfectly satisfied. The Doctor had previously in his lectures given his own ideas on the utility of

relieving the tender spine, by taking off the superincumbent weight of the head and other parts from the pelvis.

On leaving Dr. Denman, whose friendship his pupil continued to cultivate, and from whom he received an annual visit so long as health permitted, Mr. Chessher became House-Surgeon at the Middlesex hospital. In so populous a neighbourhood, he had full exercise for his skill, humanity, and perseverance; as accidents were of daily occurrence, requiring such aid as his peculiar mode of treating fractures enabled him to give.

Mr. Wyatt, under whom Mr. Chessher was at one time dresser at the hospital, continually expressed his great satisfaction at the skilful and novel manner in which he proceeded to unite the parts after amputation. This mode required much patience, watchfulness, and attention; but, as no fatigues ever made him relax in the improvement of his profession, his efforts were unusually successful; and the prospect of distinction as a surgeon, amongst his immediate connections and friends, would have been constant incentives to his perseverance, had such been needed.

In consequence of his stepfather's death, Mr. Chessher returned to his native place; and immediately took upon himself the charge of an extensive practice. Possessing a competency, and desirous of improving himself in practical knowledge, he employed much of his time in attending the needy poor, of whom there was a large proportion in his town and neighbourhood; and whenever a novel case occurred under the care of any other practitioner, he would cheerfully offer his assistance, in the hope of suggesting some new remedy for the sufferer.

The retiring manners of Mr. Chessher prevented his making those close and early friendships which are so often formed during the period devoted to academical studies: but he was beloved and respected by the boys of his own class; and the merit he discovered in them became the source of advantage to several in after years. Amongst the elder boys was one celebrated for his superior skill in the classics, to whom Mr.

Chessher looked up with admiration of his splendid talents. The recollection of that youth's superiority in mental acquirements proved a stimulus to Mr. Chessher in his ardent pursuit of professional eminence; and having never lost the recollection of this bright example, on returning to his native place he sought out his highly gifted friend. Time and circumstances, however, bring about strange changes. He who had every capacity and opportunity of becoming an ornament to society, had, in consequence of dissipation, sunk amongst the lowest dregs of mankind. Shocked at his degraded situation, and determined to snatch from ruin one whom he had formerly so much admired, Mr. Chessher obtained the permission of his surviving parent to have this young man admitted as an inmate under his maternal roof; intending to give him every opportunity of making his way in life. The object of his kindness, however, did not long survive this happy change; he died of an abscess, brought on by excessive drinking. To this anecdote Mr. Chessher would occasionally allude, in his conversation with young persons, in order to impress on their minds the value of an active and useful life.

After two years' practice at home, Mr. Chessher was introduced to the celebrated Dr. Kirkland, of Ashby de la Zouch, at a professional consultation; on which occasion Mr. Chessher performed an operation so skilfully and successfully, as to obtain for him the future respect and friendship of that eminent practitioner, who used jocosely to say, that "a peck of practice was worth a bushel of theory." Of the former the Doctor had plenty; as he resided in the neighbourhood of the coal mines, where accidents were of frequent occurrence. Both he and Mr. Chessher were always tenacious of saving a limb under the worst of symptoms; and neither of them gave up the case as hopeless until every possible means had failed. In these and other cases of fracture Mr. Chessher's mechanical inventions were of essential service. His double-inclined plane, of a most simple construction, formed forty years since, with very little alteration since that time, afforded such incalculable relief to the sufferers, as to aid materially in their

recovery. This machine was shown to some eminent practitioners in London many years ago, and was afterwards adopted very generally, although the credit of the invention, as is frequently the case, was never awarded to Mr. Chessher : but this he did not regard ; satisfied with the attainment of his object in its success and utility.

Cases were now becoming frequent, requiring the union of mechanical with surgical assistance ; and neither time nor expense was spared in inventing and constructing every possible machine to suit each particular case. Mr. Chessher's original ideas were admirably brought into form by a clever working mechanic in his employ (Mr. Reeves) ; of whose talents as a smith he always spoke in terms of the highest praise. Under his workmanship, Mr. Chessher's invention for the support of the spine was matured. In this early stage of its application, Mr. Chessher's attendance was required in the family of a neighbouring gentleman, whose daughter had suffered materially from a violent rheumatic attack. The muscles of this young lady's neck had become so greatly contracted as materially to distort the countenance, which was one of great beauty ; and the spine had become considerably curved. Shocked at this sad spectacle, he waited upon Dr. Vaughan of Leicester, the physician in attendance, to whom he proposed the adoption of his peculiar mode of treatment in such cases ; namely, relaxing by means of fomentations, motion, and friction, as soon as possible ; and, lastly, when the parts should be sufficiently relaxed, to put on his support for the spine, — by the continued use of which the head would be restored to its natural position, and the spine, being relieved of the superincumbent weight of the head, would gradually resume its erect state. Dr. Vaughan concurred in this mode of treatment ; and, in six months from the commencement of the operations, the young lady was perfectly restored. Shortly after this Mr. Chessher paid a visit to his friend Dr. Denman, in London ; and having given him a history of this case, the Doctor observed that, in his professional attendance at a nobleman's house in town, he had seen a young lady similarly af-

flicted. On his describing the success of his late pupil to Mr. J. Hunter (who also attended the family), that gentleman, with his accustomed liberality, requested a written account of the case ; to which, when sent to him (not without much diffidence on the part of Mr. Chessher), he gave his most serious consideration. So fully satisfied was Mr. Hunter with the treatment of the former patient, that he recommended the parents of the young lady whose case was then under consideration to place their daughter at Hinckley ; as, her complaint being of three years' standing, a proportionate time was requisite for its cure. This recommendation having been adopted, nearly the same remedies were used, with some additional machinery, in aiding the action of the head ; which produced a more gentle and uniform motion than could possibly have been effected by the hand. In about eighteen months the patient was perfectly recovered. Many years afterwards, the same lady again became Mr. Chessher's patient, in consequence of a fractured arm, which did not recover its natural action from having been placed in a wrong position in the splints. By the aid of motion, friction, and the application of a simple support, the arm was perfectly restored.

In every case the general health of the patient, with proper medical treatment, was duly considered. Friction and motion, as before observed, were Mr. Chessher's powerful auxiliaries, particularly in contractions ; but, as the hand is neither sufficiently steady nor effective, his motioning machines (which the patient might use periodically, without the assistance of an attendant) were constructed as an effectual agent. Instruments were then applied adapted to each particular case, and so constructed as to give the limb its true motion, keeping it in its natural position. A case may be here specified which exhibited at the same time Mr. Chessher's skill as a practical surgeon, and the confidence placed in him as such. He was called to attend at a family mansion in the neighbourhood of Hinckley, for the purpose of amputating the limb of a young lady who had met with a serious accident. She was returning from a ride on horseback, and crossing the park, when a deer

sprang up, which caused the horse to start. The suddenness of the action threw her ; and she fell upon the inner edge of the ankle, the integuments of which gave way. The foot being forced from the malleolus internus, and the lower part of the tibia being fractured, the bones were driven out of the joint ; and a very small portion of the cartilage of the end of the tibia remained, with little bone to it, occasioning a large lacerated wound from the tendo achillis to nearly the fibula; more than half round the limb. Mr. Chessher was much pressed to amputate, and the young lady had perfectly resigned herself to what she considered this inevitable result ; but, determined if possible to save the limb, he earnestly requested a second examination. He now gained the patient's permission to take off a portion of the bone ; which was safely done for more than an inch. She requested three minutes' rest ; and then told her medical friend to act as he might think best. The parts were then carefully put together, and placed on a temporary rest, until an effectual support could be prepared. The next object was to take a model of the perfect limb, from which the support for the fractured one was in part formed ; and the leg was so adjusted in the support as to let in the foot : thus preserving the natural shape of the limb, during the time in which improvement was going on. The limb was regularly watched, so as to guard against any unnatural position ; a perfectly quiescent state being enjoined, and for a length of time. Eventually it was restored to its natural form, action, and substance. This young lady, Mr. Chessher observed, merited more commendation for patience, firmness, and resignation than he was capable of expressing. The gratitude of the family was unbounded ; and a more than common friendship for her medical benefactor continued to the latest hour of that lamented friend's existence. In this case his double-inclined plane was, as usual, particularly useful ; and, indeed, absolutely necessary. In all cases of fracture, Mr. Chessher would exhort the patient to abstain totally from bearing upon the limb for a much longer time than is usually enjoined by practitioners ; and, whenever this

was complied with, a strong and well-shaped limb was generally the result. Time, he would say, must be given for the parts to acquire stability and simple ossification ; until which no exertion whatever of the limb should be used.

In the application of his support for the spine, no more extension was enjoined or wished for by Mr. Chessher than to relieve the spine of the superincumbent weight of the head, or to take off this superincumbent weight from the pelvis ; only employing extension according to the growth or improvement of the patient. Those cases in which this injunction of moderate extension was obeyed were always the most successful, as by these means the parts had time to acquire strength. There have been cases in which a young lady, over desirous for recovery, has injudiciously and unadvisedly extended *herself*, and thus lost the advantage she would have gained by progressive extension : but force formed no part of Mr. Chessher's system. A large portion of his patients, anxious to evince their gratitude, and to do justice to his mode of practice, requested him to publish their cases.

These being very numerous, and in many instances very similar, might aid the purposes of medical skill and science ; but, although they would well grace the pages of a medical treatise, they would not interest the general reader. The following may not, however, be improperly added to the few already described : it is that of a military officer, who suffered from angular curvature with total loss of limbs. He was perfectly restored after a comparatively short time, and resumed his military duties. It may be here observed, that, in all cases of angular curvature, the support for the spine was employed principally to prevent pressure upon the diseased or injured bones, by taking off the superincumbent weight of the head ; from which support the suffering patient found immediate relief. All the cases alluded to are now in manuscript, and would in all probability have been published ; but Mr. Chessher's constant and arduous occupations left him little time for literary pursuits.

It was for the public good that Mr. Chessher continued to

practise; for in the manuscript just alluded to he says: — “ My sole motive in making these observations public, and for continuing my practice, is from the conviction that the whole of the machinery now employed is capable of affording essential benefit: for which reason I will not cease to carry on the business; nor will I spare any expense or means to make it beneficial to posterity.”

At one time, Mr. Chessher was strongly solicited by several distinguished medical practitioners in London to settle there; and probably he would have done so, but for the wish to give every possible advantage and encouragement to his native town. His conversations with young medical friends and others, on various interesting subjects connected with his methods, are generally remembered; and they who have to bring the knowledge he imparted into practice will, it is to be hoped, cause the effect of these conversations to be found beneficial to their patients.

It was not until a few months of his decease that Mr. Chessher felt any disposition to relax in his arduous occupations. For many previous years he had, in the month of June, been more or less subject to a catarrhus affection, from which he suffered for about a month; that is, from the middle of June until the same time in July. At these times his patients were not only deprived of his valuable services, but of his society, which his friends greatly regretted; and all united in welcoming his recovery as a renewal of cheerful days. He had a particularly happy manner in attaching children to him, and in occupying their attention whilst engaged in attending to their case; and, after one visit, the little patient would generally anticipate with pleasure a second to its medical friend. Great love of the profession could alone have induced him to give up so many private comforts; for even his times for taking rest and food were made to give way to an interesting case. In his few hours of leisure, however, he was particularly fond of conversing on agricultural subjects; and, although not a practical agriculturist, he would sometimes suggest ideas and improvements, which surprised many who had made agriculture their sole pursuit.

He entertained great respect for all, whatever was their station, who steadily pursued some useful object, and whose talents were directed for the benefit either of themselves or of others; but the profligate and slothful, however charitable he might be to their failings, had no share of his personal regard: from this proper feeling might arise the very judicious way in which he left his munificent and excellent charity to the poor of his native place. At three different periods of the year, he appointed certain articles of clothing to be given to such deserving persons as were not in the receipt of parochial relief; and on its first distribution there were some hundreds of applicants. Other charities will greatly benefit by his ample legacies; but one which he had intended to found and endow of himself, and which was designed for the reception of patients, from all quarters, afflicted with deformities of the spine and malformation of the limbs, was never carried into execution. On this, his favourite wish, he had conversed with many friends; and it is greatly to be lamented that his native town should be deprived of such a benefit, and that his wishes should have been frustrated. The very valuable collection of anatomical preparations which Mr. Chessher had, from time to time, collected, with the greatest care and without regard to expense, were a source of gratification to himself, and of advantage to numbers, even amongst his patients; to whom he would exhibit them with all the fervour and animation of his early days. Many anxious parents have been convinced by such demonstrations of the necessity for mechanical means in their child's case. These preparations, with his medical books and machinery, he bequeathed to Mr. Ridley, the gentleman whom he appointed to succeed him, and who now follows the profession at Hinckley.

The fortune Mr. Chessher had acquired, by great talent and unwearied industry, was considerable; but his liberality, and the moderation of his fees, prevented an accumulation of great riches. He had fixed charges for those who had the means of remunerating him: but no sooner did he learn the inability of any one to meet the expense, than he rendered

those charges as easy as possible; and, in many cases, none were made except for the machinery. Many poor children received gratuitous assistance; and several are now obtaining a livelihood who, but for the means employed by this friend of the afflicted, would have remained cripples for life. In his habits of living, Mr. Chessher was very abstemious, although he kept the most liberal establishment; and long, very long, will his old patients and friends remember the cheerful and elegant entertainments given under his hospitable roof. He made it a point to serve his native place, by spending his ample income amongst the different tradespeople; and the good thus effected was incalculable.

In figure, Mr. Chessher was of the middle size; and his fine countenance had in it all the marks of great and peculiar genius. In general conversation he was full of anecdote; and to listen to his recollections of early life could not fail to enlighten his hearers. In conversing with the friends of a patient relative to a case, he was never betrayed into hasty observations, however tedious or minute might be the details.

Intentional injustice he would repel, but never resent; and in giving his opinions of others he was the most charitable of human beings, always seeking to extenuate where he could not praise, and wishing good to all mankind. He was a true Christian; and, although making no outward display of religion, his heart was ever alive to its hopes and consolations.

Long will his memory remain in the grateful remembrance of his friends, and in the admiration of all who can feel and appreciate the excellence of genius, united with industry and ennobled by virtue.

Mr. Chessher departed this life on the 31st of January, 1831.

We have been favoured with the foregoing memoir from an authentic source.

No. XXXI.

THE REV. PHILIP TAYLOR.

MR. TAYLOR was born in the parish of St. George Colegate, Norwich, the 11th May, 1747. He was the eldest son of Mr. Richard Taylor, of that city, and grandson of that justly celebrated divine, Dr. John Taylor; whose admirable tract, "On the Value of a Child," was occasioned by his birth. Mr. Taylor's maternal ancestors had been, for two centuries, resident in the parish in which he was born.

From his fifth to his seventh year Mr. Taylor attended the school of Isaac Jarmy, clerk of the Society of Friends in Norwich. His first classical instructor was his learned grandfather; and, in the year 1757, he accompanied him to Warrington, whither the Doctor removed, to fill the situation of Theological Professor in the Dissenting Academy then recently established there. For two years after this period he was under the care of Dr. Edward Harwood, an able classical teacher at Congleton, and author of the "Introduction to the Classics." He then returned to Warrington, and passed a year under his grandfather's roof; going daily to the free school, under the Rev. Mr. Owen. In 1760, he became a pupil, with his cousin, Dr. Rigby, afterwards of Norwich, of Dr. Priestley, at Namptwich; whom he accompanied, in the autumn of 1761, to Warrington, in consequence of the sudden death of his grandfather, in the month of March of that year, and Dr. Priestley having been appointed classical tutor in the Academy. In the beginning of the year 1762 he lost his excellent father; and, in the following autumn, he was removed to the Academy at Exeter, under the care of Mr. Micajah Towgood, Messrs. Merivale, Hogg, and Turner. There he remained till 1765, when he again returned to Warrington,

and finished his theological course, under that excellent man, and accomplished scholar, Dr. John Aikin.

In April, 1766, he preached for the first time in public, at Blakely, near Manchester. In September, 1767, he was chosen assistant to the Rev. John Brekell, minister of Kaye Street, in Liverpool; whom he succeeded as pastor of the congregation upon his death, and was ordained thereto, July, 1770, in the presence of eighteen ministers. In the year 1771 he paid his first visit to Dublin, a voyage having been recommended for the recovery of his health; and from this incident arose his introduction into the family of the Rev. Dr. Weld, for whom he preached, and to whose only daughter he was afterwards married, in September, 1774; a connection of unalloyed felicity to both parties. Never was man more highly blessed in a virtuous and sympathising consort. Three years after this period he was invited over to Dublin as assistant to his father-in-law, Dr. Weld, and co-pastor with his much esteemed friend the Rev. Samuel Thomas; with whom he had previously been acquainted in 1764, when on a visit at Yeovil, where Mr. Thomas was then minister. Dr. Weld was the immediate successor of the learned Dr. Leland; and it is a remarkable fact, that the ministry of Dr. Leland, Dr. Weld, and Mr. Taylor embraced a period of more than 150 years.

Whilst a student at Exeter, he contracted a warm and lasting friendship with James White, Esq., afterwards a barrister, with whom he continued to correspond until the death of the latter, in the year 1825; and whose steady attachment, notwithstanding their different professions and pursuits, was a source of high enjoyment to the pure and benevolent mind of our venerable friend. Drs. Enfield and Estlin, too, may be mentioned as kindred minds, whose correspondence often delighted him.

Mr. Taylor was eminently fitted to give and receive enjoyment from society. His cheerful temper, his frank and cordial manners, his animated conversation, enlivened by humour and enriched with anecdote, rendered him a delightful and desired companion. But he never forgot, nor could any of

his friends or associates be betrayed into forgetting, the respect due to the character of a Christian minister. No one ever felt under improper restraint in his presence; on the contrary, he was the promoter of innocent cheerfulness upon all occasions: yet he was the last man with whom a scoffer or a libertine would have ventured to take a freedom. His musical acquirements contributed their aid to the charm of his society. Nature had gifted him with a voice of great power and excellent quality; and he had cultivated both vocal and instrumental music with considerable success. His taste was remarkably pure; and some of his Psalm-tunes may be reckoned among the most perfect specimens of that description of composition. He was for many years a member of one of the musical societies of Dublin, then adorned by the talents of Stevenson, Spray, Smith, and T. Cooke. His brethren in the ministry were particularly attached to him, and always delighted in his cheerful and entertaining society. With these distinguished social habits, however, he neglected not the domestic duties. His *home* to him was always the centre of happiness; and from him that happiness was diffused to the humblest being within the reach of his influence. He was dearly loved by every inmate of his house. In his garden he took great delight; and few could excel him in horticulture. Many an affectionate friend will remember the order which pervaded it, and the luxuriance of its productions: but when in the evening, seated in the midst of his happy circle, he delighted all hearts with the beauty of his reading, and the excellence of his selections — it was in these hours he might be said to present a perfect pattern of benign enjoyment and domestic felicity. In all arrangements of life he was remarkably exact; and his pecuniary engagements were fulfilled with scrupulous punctuality. To his friends and connections he was ever hospitable, and to his neighbours generous and kind. He took with him to the grave the blessings of the poor; and as he never made an enemy while he lived, so his memory is sacred in the hearts of all who ever knew him. As a husband, a father, and a friend, he stood pre-eminent; and, as a bright

pattern of Christian excellence, he presented a model which well and fitly illustrated the doctrines he impressed upon others. He possessed, in a remarkable degree, attachment to all the members of his family, and also to his native city; and though early separated from his paternal roof, neither time nor distance had the power to weaken those bonds of affection which united him to them. Of his numerous relations, there was not one in whose welfare he did not take the interest of a father or a brother; and, during his long life, this delightful union of hearts was never, in a single instance, broken or impaired. He was accustomed, about every seventh year, to visit Norfolk, there to assemble his relations around him: and never were the interchanges of family affection more sincerely and conspicuously manifested. His feelings on one of these delightful occasions are thus described in a letter to his colleague, the Rev. Joseph Hutton, in the summer of 1796: "I cannot," he says, "express how much I am affected by the kind and unremitting attentions of all my dear relatives to fill up every hour in rational enjoyment which sleep does not occupy. We are at my brother John's, where we are enjoying the constant feast of *his* company and conversation; to which few women could add so much as the very uncommon and elevated character with which it has been his merited good fortune to become united. This is to be our grand week of family union. Our meeting will be large, and promises as much happiness as can reasonably be hoped for. Yet tell the worthy members of our flock," he adds, "that their absent pastor, even amidst these scenes of abundant domestic gratification, is never forgetful of them, or indifferent to their interests. I rejoice to hear of their general welfare. I beg you will present my affectionate regards to all, as you shall happen to see them; and express the pleasure I have in the hope of returning to them, with better health and capacity to serve them as I could wish." (Dated Norwich, July 19. 1796.)

Mr. Taylor was a Nonconformist of the old school: steady, conscientious, unflinching in his attachment to the principles

of civil and religious liberty, though at a period and in a country in which such a consistent profession was not easy. His earliest religious and political impressions were formed at a time when the attempt of the Pretender to regain the crown of his ancestors was a comparatively recent event; and when, among the Dissenters in particular, popery and slavery were terms seldom disunited. Among his first associates in the ministry, were those who had been actively engaged in opposing that puny bantling of legitimacy in his march to Derby; and his future residence in Ireland was not likely to induce a forgetfulness of the evils and errors of popery. Hence *prejudice* might have led him, as it did many of his less consistent Dissenting brethren both in Ireland and England, to question the propriety of granting to the Catholics a full enjoyment of their civil rights: but he was governed, not by prejudice, but *principle*; and therefore he was a decided advocate of Catholic emancipation. Firm and unbending, however, as he was, in attachment to the principles of nonconformity, he numbered among his friends men of all religious persuasions. Among these were Dr. Law, the late Bishop of Elphin; and Dr. Brinkley, the present Bishop of Cloyne. With the former of these learned and accomplished dignitaries of the established religion he lived on terms of cordial amity.

Mr. Taylor's pulpit exercises were distinguished by a correct style and chaste elocution. His appearance and delivery were so earnest and dignified, that no one could listen to his discourses without advantage. His devotional services were always simple, pure, and impressive: it was in this delightful part of the public worship of the sabbath that he peculiarly excelled; and flowing, as his prayers did, from a truly pious heart, they seldom failed to engage the responsive Amen of every hearer.

On the 8th of October, 1820, after a happy union of forty-six years, Mr. Taylor was deprived by death of the faithful friend and partner of his life. Possessed as she was of a mind highly cultivated, of manners the most refined and

amiable, and piety as warm as it was sincere and deeply rooted, no wife or parent, no friend or loved companion, was ever consigned to the grave amidst more lively or general regret. She possessed a heart which overflowed with charity and benevolence. It was impossible to know her without loving and respecting her pure character; and in every relation of life she shone bright and conspicuous to the last.

We now come to the concluding events of Mr. Taylor's life. On the 29th of April, 1827, when he had been sixty years an officiating minister, the last fifty of which he presided over the congregation in Eustace Street, Dublin, his increasing infirmities suggested to him the prudence of retiring from the pastoral office. In the letter which announced his determination, he says, "While still allowed to retain some little power of body and mind, I trust that I shall conclude my public labours *now* with a better grace than if compelled to abandon them by a sudden and total incapacity." After gratefully acknowledging the kind indulgence and affectionate regards of his flock, during nearly fifty years of his ministry, he concludes in this beautiful and impressive language: "It is my fervent hope and prayer to the Fountain of all Wisdom, that He may preside over your deliberations on this important business, and direct you to the choice of a successor to myself who is rich in spiritual gifts and graces, and abounding in all those amiable qualities of the heart which can make him to *you* a useful and acceptable minister, and to my ever and highly esteemed friend and colleague a welcome and affectionate associate." Notwithstanding this letter, he continued to officiate until the appointment of his successor, the Rev. James Martineau, in whose ordination he bore a part, on the 26th of October, 1828; on the last day of which month he was presented by his affectionate flock with a most gratifying mark of their esteem and love.

He continued for nearly three years after this period in the enjoyment of comparative health, and an almost enviable cheerfulness of mind and spirit; and at length, by a gradual and almost imperceptible decline, sank to rest. "My spirit,"

he beautifully says, in that instrument which, as it were, closed his earthly career, "I resign into the hands of that gracious God who gave me being, and hath crowned a long life with innumerable mercies; humbly hoping that, through His continued goodness, my soul may be redeemed from the power of the grave to the possession of complete and enduring happiness in a better world to come."

Mr. Taylor's death took place at his residence, Harold's Cross, near Dublin; on the 27th of September, 1831.

With some very slight abridgments, the foregoing memoir has been extracted from "The Monthly Repository."

LETTER FROM SIR GEORGE MACKENZIE.

To the Editor of the Annual Biography and Obituary.

SIR,

A FEW days since I accidentally opened "The Annual Biography and Obituary;" and, turning to the notice of the late General Stewart of Garth, I was astonished to see the persevering injustice which marked his own conduct, and that of his friends, towards his lamented commander at the battle of Maida, during his life, and which has been continued by the latter since his death, notwithstanding many public contradictions. The *whole* merit of the 78th regiment is made to appear as if it had *centred* in Major Stewart, who acted his subordinate part but a very short time during the engagement at Maida, having been wounded early in the battle. It is exceedingly unpleasant to say any thing disrespectful of the dead: but General Stewart knew perfectly that the fulsome panegyrics which were poured upon him latterly, in regard to that battle, were not merited; but he did not step forward, as a generous man ought to have done, to acknowledge that he did not command the regiment. Lieutenant-Colonel M'Leod, son of the venerable Sheriff of Ross-shire, and my brother-in-law, commanded the regiment; and, for his excellent conduct, received the approbation of his General and of his country. Let those be appealed to who were in the battle, and who may yet survive; or their friends to whom they narrated the events of the battle. I have no desire to detract from the real merits of General Stewart. He did his duty; but what officer or man at Maida did less? He did no more; nor do I claim more for my brother-in-law, who fell afterwards in the unfortunate expedition to Egypt. Every one knows that the duty of a British officer is to distinguish himself, in whatever station he may be placed. All I maintain is, that it is

ungenerous and unmanly to seek distinction at the expense of others; and this I must say has been the case in all that relates to the battle of Maida and General Stewart.

I knew General Stewart personally; and knew him to be a worthy man, and of considerable talent. But his failing was an inordinate love of praise, and which was furnished to him in heaped measure with little discrimination; and he had not courage to do justice to his lamented commander and friend, lest he should lose some portion of that on which he appeared to feed. With this failing, he was a good man, and a good officer; and it is with sincere regret that the strain of the paragraph at page 452. of your volume for 1831, forces me to request that in your next you will give a place to this letter, and which request your sense of justice I trust will at once comply with.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient, humble Servant,
G. S. MACKENZIE.

Cove, 7th Sept. 1831.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1831.

A.

ADDISON, John Romaine, Esq., the last relation of the celebrated Joseph Addison; at Strasburg; aged 22.

This amiable and accomplished young gentleman was educated in the University of Edinburgh, and intended to take out the degree of Doctor of Medicine. He some time since set out on a tour through the most romantic districts of the Highlands, and subsequently visited the south of England. He remained a few days with a relation at Maidstone, went over to the Continent, and was drowned while bathing at Strasburg. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

B.

BADELEY, John, M.D., July 24. 1831; at Chelmsford, aged 83.

He was the youngest and last surviving son of Samuel Badeley, Esq. of Walpole, in Suffolk. He took his degree of Doctor in Medicine at Edinburgh, September 12. 1771, after having pursued the regular course of studies at that University; and had practised at Chelmsford for the period of fifty-nine years. So long identified with that town and the county of Essex, it may justly be said, that he has left a void not easily to be filled, whether we consider him as a man, physician, or friend. To his profession he brought an acute penetration, a solid judgment, a benevolent care, great suavity of address, and a

most persevering anxiety for the comfort, relief, and cure of his patients; to whatever rank of life they might belong. In society he uniformly exhibited the urbanity and manners of a gentleman; among his friends he was hospitable, cheerful, easy, and as willing to be pleased as he was capable of pleasing. If he has not added greatly to the stock of medical science by his writings (for he had no leisure for such compositions), he displayed his knowledge of medicine by "a most extensive and successful practice; and he preferred the gratification of having living witnesses, who owed their health to his judgment and skill, to the publication of theories, however ingenious, and to the commendation of professional critics. His life was prolonged to a period beyond the common limits of mortality; and in proportion to its length were its value and utility demonstrated. He lived esteemed, beloved, and respected; he died honoured and lamented.

Dr. Badeley married, in 1790, Charlotte, daughter of Carr Brackenbury, Esq., by whom he has left two sons and two daughters. The former are John Carr Badeley, of Caius College, Cambridge, M.D., who practises as a physician at Chelmsford; and Edward Lowth Badeley, M.A. of Brazenose College, Oxford. The Rev. Samuel Badeley, LL.B. Vicar of Ubbeston, in Suffolk, is, we believe, their cousin.

The remains of this venerable gentleman were interred on the night of Sunday, July 31., in the family vault, which is in the churchyard, nearly opposite

to Dr. Badeley's late residence. In compliance with the wishes of the deceased, the funeral took place by torch-light; and the mourners, in consequence of the extent of his acquaintance, were confined to the family, his very intimate friend Mr. Baron Garrow, his servants and tenants, and ten professional gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood. The service was read by the Rev. H. L. Majendie. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BATHURST, the Right Hon. Charles Bragge, D. C. L., a Privy Councillor, a Bencher of Lincoln's Inn, and formerly Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; August 20. 1831; at his seat, Lydney Park, Gloucestershire.

He was the eldest son of Charles Bragge, of Cleve Hall, in Gloucestershire, Esq., by Anne, daughter of Benjamin Bathurst, of Lydney, Esq., F. R. S., and successively M. P. for Cirencester, Gloucester, and Monmouth; nephew to Allen, first Earl Bathurst.

Mr. Bragge was educated at Winchester, under Dr. Warton, and then elected to a Fellowship at New College, Oxford, as founder's kin. He took the degree of B. C. L. December 17. 1785; and was created D. C. L. June 16. 1814. Having been called to the bar, he was for many years a leading counsel at the quarter sessions at Gloucester, where his talents and eloquence were much admired. His cousin Earl Bathurst, whilst Lord Chancellor, presented him with the office of Clerk of the Presentations. At the general election of 1796 he was elected M. P. for Bristol; and on the 14th of December that year, when Mr. Fox moved a vote of censure on the ministry, Mr. Bragge moved the amendment, which was carried on division by a majority of 104. He was one of the secret committee of fifteen, nominated Nov. 15. 1797, to examine into the situation of the Bank of England, and afterwards brought up the report as Chairman. In 1799, we find him acting as Chairman of the Committee of Supply.

In 1801, on the formation of the ministry headed by Mr. Addington (now Viscount Sidmouth), whose sister Mr. Bragge had married in 1788, he was appointed Treasurer of the Navy, in the room of the Hon. Dudley Ryder (now Earl of Harrowby), and was sworn a Privy Councillor. He was

rechosen for Bristol at the general election of 1802. In June, 1803, he resigned that office in favour of Mr. Tierney, who was considered a great acquisition to the ministry. On the 12th of August following a new writ was ordered for Bristol, Mr. Bragge having accepted the stewardship of the Chiltern hundreds; he was re-elected, after having, during the vacancy, received the appointment of Secretary of War, the business of which department he executed until Mr. Pitt's return to power in May, 1804. In the following month he divided against the Additional Force Bill, which was the first efficient measure of the new administration; but in April, 1805, he voted in favour of Mr. Pitt's amendment relative to Lord Melville, in the measure of whose impeachment he concurred.

On the death of Anne, widow of his brother-in-law, Pool Bathurst, Esq., May 5. 1804, Mr. Bragge succeeded to Lydney, and the other estates of that branch of the family of Bathurst; and, on the 24th of October following, received the royal licence to assume the name.

After the dissolution of Parliament in 1806, Mr. Bathurst was appointed Master of the Mint; which office he retained until 1810, when he was succeeded by his cousin, the present Earl Bathurst. On the 22d of June, 1812, he was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; in which office he continued until Jan. 1823. He was re-elected for Bristol in 1806 and 1807, in 1812 for Bodmin, and in 1818 for Harwich. He had a pension of 350*l.* charged on the Civil List, granted him in 1826; and his widow enjoys 1000*l.* per annum, granted her at three several times, 600*l.* in 1823, 300*l.* in 1825, and 100*l.* in 1829.

Mr. Bathurst married, Aug. 1. 1788, Charlotte, youngest daughter of Anthony Addington, M. D., and had a numerous family. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BECKWITH, his Excellency Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Sydney, Knight, K. C. B., K. T. S., Commander of the Forces at the Presidency of Bombay; Jan. 19. 1831; at Malabeshwar Hills.

Sir Thomas Beckwith was a son of Major-Gen. John Beckwith, who commanded the 20th Regiment at the battle of Minden, and brother to the late Rt. Hon. Gen. Sir George Beckwith, G. C. B. He was appointed

Lieutenant in the 71st Foot in 1791, Captain in the army in 1795, in Man-ningham's corps of Riflemen (afterwards the 95th Foot and Rifle Brigade) 1800, Major 1802, Lieut.-Colonel 1803. He served in Spain and Portugal, and was present at the battles of Vittoria, Corunna, and Busaco, for which he wore a medal and two clasps. In 1810, he was appointed to the staff in the army in Spain, as Deputy Assistant Quartermaster-General; in 1812, was promoted to be Assistant Quartermaster-General; and afterwards served as Quartermaster-General in Canada. He was knighted May 29. 1812, on occasion of his standing as proxy for his brother at the installation of the Bath; on the 11th of March, 1813, he was allowed to wear the insignia of Knight Commander of the Tower and Sword, received for his services in the Peninsula; and he was appointed a Knight Commander of the Bath, on the extension of the Order, Jan. 5. 1815.

He attained the rank of Colonel in 1811, of Major-Gen. in 1814, Colonel-commandant of the Rifle Brigade in 1827, and Lieut.-Gen. in 1830. He was appointed Commander-in-chief at Bombay in the month of May, 1830.

Sir Thomas had an only son, who bore his own names, and was a Captain in the Rifle Brigade: he died at Gibraltar, March 21. 1828. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BELL, John, Esq. at Fulham, in the county of Middlesex, in the 86th year of his age, to the universal regret of all his family, friends, and a large circle of acquaintance. Mr. Bell was one of the most marked men of his age; he possessed a masculine understanding, which a long course of observation, and a particular quickness and facility in observing, had very highly cultivated—so as to have given him a judgment as just and exact as his powers of perception were vigorous and acute. To the same quality of mind he was indebted for a taste as elegant and refined as ever belonged to any degree of intellect. He had an instinctive perception of what was suitable and beautiful in every possible combination of the Arts. In the department of the Fine Arts his imagination was poetical in the highest degree. In the embellished works which from time to time issued from his press, every thing that was little was elegant, and every thing that admitted ornament was im-

proved to the highest degree of beauty. His British Shakspeare and Poets will always be esteemed as models of elegance, of chaste typography, and beautiful embellishment; and though upwards of fifty years have elapsed since their production, and though the art of typographical ornament has followed the impulse which his taste and genius first gave to it, the present day very seldom produces any thing equal to some of the early productions of his fancy. His manners were entitled to a degree of praise at least equal to his taste and genius,—they were exceedingly pleasing, social, and manly. Perhaps few men were ever so much lamented by his friends and acquaintance, as all his domestic qualities were such as greatly to endear him to them. But, above all, it would be unjust to omit the admirable qualities of his heart. He was kind-hearted to an excess, which prudence could scarcely justify; generous beyond the bounds of caution; and so exempt from selfishness, as to find more pleasure in planning for others than for himself. His latter years were passed in much retirement, and found a refuge from the storms of the world in devout and religious preparation for the final close of life, in the bosom of his family, gratefully attached to him, and who lament his loss as the loss of the kindest father, benefactor, and friend. — *Bell's Weekly Messenger*.

BELSON, Major-Gen. Sir Charles Philip, K. C. B.; Nov. 5. 1830, at Blackheath, aged 56.

This officer entered the service in 1794, in the 13th regiment of foot; and served in the West Indies, in the campaign of that and the following years at St. Lucie, Martinique, and St. Vincent; at the attack of the French redoubts; and in the Charib country, where he was wounded. He served also during all the operations of Sir Ralph Abercromby in the Leeward Islands. In July, 1795, he was removed to a Lieutenancy in a troop attached to the 6th West India Regiment, and served in St. Domingo when the British cavalry operations were extensive in that settlement. In January, 1797, he purchased a company in the 9th regiment of foot; which was soon after sent home from the West Indies. He continued to serve in it in various parts of England, and in Guernsey, until April, 1799, when he exchanged into a troop in the 7th light

dragoons. In 1799, he embarked in the expedition for the Helder; and was present at the several actions of the 19th of September, the 2d, 3d, and 6th of October, &c. Upon the latter day he commanded the cavalry detached under Col. Macdonald, which, with the reserve of the army, attacked the French lines. In this action he was wounded, and had his horse killed under him. He continued with the regiment until 1804, when he purchased a Majority; and on the 24th of November of that year the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 28th regiment. This distinguished corps he commanded for many years, in the various expeditions and campaigns in which it has been employed, including the expeditions to Walcheren in 1809, and the campaigns in the Peninsula. He commanded the brigade in which the 28th regiment was placed at Barossa and at Waterloo. At the former battle Colonel Wheatley's brigade, consisting of the 28th, 67th, and 87th regiments (from that officer's horse being shot, and himself unable to join), fell to his command: it took the eagle from the 8th French regiment, and greatly distinguished itself. At Waterloo, (being then Colonel, by brevet of June 5. 1813,) he succeeded early in the day, upon the fall of Sir Thomas Picton, to the command of Major-Gen. Sir James Kempt's brigade; consisting of the 28th, 32d, and 95th regiments, and had two horses killed under him, and two wounded in three places. The square of the 28th regiment maintained itself at Quatre Bras for an hour and a half against the attacks of cuirassiers in their front, and bodies of lancers upon two other faces, whilst the artillery continued to play upon it, and other bodies of the enemy were formed in the standing corn, watching for the effect made by the cannon shot to penetrate the square: the latter, however, advanced upon them in double quick time, and repulsed all their attacks. This officer was soon afterwards placed upon the staff of the Duke of Wellington. He was nominated a Knight Commander of the Bath on the enlargement of that Order in 1815; and he received the brevet of Major-Gen. on the birth-day of the Prince Regent in 1819. Sir Charles had the honour of wearing a cross and two clasps, for the battles of Corunna, Barossa, Vittoria, Pyrenees, Nivelle, and Nive. — *Royal Military Calendar.*

BROWN, Mather, Esq., June 1. 1831, at his apartments in Newman Street.

It was wisely observed by the great Lord Bacon, "that a love for poetry did not necessarily imply a genius for poetry." So with other arts: for if an ardent love for painting joined to perseverance could have made a man a painter, Mr. Mather Brown would indubitably have become as eminent as his honoured master, Mr. West, or as Michael Angelo himself; for he was devoted to painting, and fagged to the last, though arrived at a period of life beyond that allotted by the divine poet to man: and yet his want of success neither lessened the daily term of his labours, nor abated his enthusiasm, even to the measure of a scruple. Happily for him, in his sunny days he laid by something in store for the day that was to come; and he could afford to purchase canvasses and panels and colours, and hire models, and amuse himself in accumulating historical pictures, and poetical pictures, and portraits, and pictures of all sizes and on all subjects, as they rung the changes on his never flagging fancy: and could view them, too, with that self-satisfaction which rendered him happy in his canvass-crowded studio, in spite of legions of surrounding critics, numerous as Satan's evil spirits arrayed by Field Marshal Beelzebub on the banks of the fiery lake. Mather Brown — was a philosopher.

There was a time, though, when Mr. Brown participated in the public patronage which, past its dawn, began to warm with its rays the native school of art. Boydell had commenced his Shakspeare Gallery, a project in which this painter, who was a man of discernment, had aided with his counsel; and his friend Boydell commissioned him to paint some of the subjects for that splendid national work. The recollection of this proud period of his professional prosperity was dear to his old age, as to pious heathens of old their household gods. The sphere of his honours was still widened by his being employed to paint portraits of their Majesties George the Third and Queen Charlotte, and other members of the Royal Family. Indeed, towards the latter end of the last century he enjoyed considerable practice as a portrait-painter, and for several years occupied a spacious house in Cavendish Square. Here he painted whole-lengths, half-lengths, kit-cats, and three-quarter pic-

tures of many lords and ladies, and others, people of rank, and some of that still higher class, according to Sir Godfrey Kneller's appreciation, whom he denominated "God's own nobility;" namely, men highly gifted with genius, "architects of their own fortune and fame." He was, moreover, the painter of certain subjects from which were engraven some of the most popular prints; the Marquis Cornwallis receiving as hostages the sons of Tippoo Saib, the tyrant of the East, being of the number. These productions, marking the taste of the times, at least may serve to refer to, as links in the chronological chain of the arts. His works, which were usually outside the threshold of mediocrity, pleased the public; for they amounted in talent to a level with the intellect of the people, and were collected by all but the enlightened few — and few they were indeed compared with the million, even less than half a century ago — in this then boasted "great intellectual nation."

A certain critic in a slashing review of a very large historical picture, which made an extraordinary sensation some ten or twelve years since, by way of salvo to the scourging inflicted, consoled the painter with — "But we are ready to admit that it requires no small exertion of intellect to paint even an indifferent great historical subject." So applying this, which referred to another, to the labours of Mr. Mather Brown, he did — and, what is more extraordinary, towards the very latter period of his life — produce a picture of the Resurrection, in which the carnations were painted with a purity that approximated to fine colouring. He did, moreover, in the prime and vigour of his career, produce an occasional portrait that possessed some qualities which were considered orthodox even by his brethren of the palette. We record these things with satisfaction, in justice to the memory of our old friend Mr. Brown.

This gentleman was a native of America; and, coming to England whilst yet a young man, he became a pupil of the late Mr. West, universally then acknowledged "the greatest historical painter of the age." His admiration of the talents of his preceptor, who was ever kind to his disciple, amounted almost to idolatry; and during the years that Mr. West's gallery remained open, even to the period when his vast collec-

tion was brought to the hammer in the spring of 1829, scarcely a day passed that he did not proceed thither to his devotions before his great idols, the Scriptural pictures painted for the King. To use his own words, "he worshipped them by day, and they were even before him as delightful visions of the night." Knowing his venerable master as he did, and intimately acquainted as he was with his professional and social habits, and being on terms so familiar with the many distinguished persons who from year to year were wont to assemble in almost daily morning conclave in his gallery, it is to be regretted that Mr. Brown had not kept a diary of the sayings and doings of such a coterie. Indeed Mr. Brown, had he been so disposed, was well qualified to write the life of his illustrious master; for he was a man of reading, had received a liberal education, and was, moreover, a great observer of "men and things." As such a work might have reasonably contained much artistical chit-chat, he could have rendered it rich in that choice material; for no man was more fully acquainted with the history of all that appertained to the British School than he.

Mr. Brown of late years lived much alone, and hence it is to be inferred acquired habits too frequently allied to solitude, — carelessness of personal appearance. He was remembered as a fine personable man, who dressed well. Of late his appearance was that which would imply poverty and wretchedness; and so lost had he become to what the customs of society such as he had formed a part of demanded, that his presence excited emotions of pity and disgust, — though pity predominated, as his manners were still gentlemanly, and his conversation polite. He could not be regarded latterly but as an intellectual ruin tottering on the brink of the grave. — *Library of the Fine Arts.*

BROWN, Robert, Esq., well known by his excellent agricultural writings; Feb. 14. 1831; at Drylawhill, East Lothian, in his 74th year.

He was born in the village of East Linton, where he entered into business; but his natural genius soon led him to agricultural pursuits, which he followed with singular success. He commenced his agricultural career at Westfortune, and soon afterwards removed to Markle. Mr. Brown was a contemporary and intimate acquaintance of the late George

Rennie, Esq., of Phantassie, and to the memory of them both agriculture owes a tribute of gratitude. Mr. Rennie chiefly confined his attention to the practice of agriculture; and his fine estate furnished evidence of the skill with which his plans were devised, and of the accuracy with which they were executed. While Mr. Brown followed close on Mr. Rennie in the field, the energies of his mind were, however, more particularly directed to the literary department of agriculture. His "Treatise on Rural Affairs," and his articles in the "Edinburgh Farmer's Magazine" (of which he was conductor during fifteen years), evinced the soundness of his practical knowledge, and the energy of his intellectual faculties. His best articles are translated into the French and German languages; and "Robert Brown of Markle" is quoted by continental writers, as an authority on agricultural subjects. He took an active interest in the public welfare, especially when rural economy was concerned; and by his death the tenantry of Scotland have lost a no less sincere friend than an able and zealous advocate.—*Gardener's Magazine*.

C.

CALCRAFT, the Right Hon. John, Knight in Parliament for the county of Dorset, Sept. 11. 1831, in Whitehall-place; aged 65.

He was the son and heir of John Calcraft, Esq., an eminent army agent, who accumulated a great fortune, and became proprietor of large estates in Dorsetshire. He died in 1772, being then M.P. for Rochester.

The late Mr. Calcraft was first returned to Parliament, in 1796, for the borough of Wareham, in which he possessed considerable property; and was rechosen in 1802. He generally voted with the Opposition; but for a time attached himself more particularly to the interests of the Prince of Wales; and in March, 1803, was the mover for a Select Committee to enquire into the extent of his Royal Highness's embarrassments, with a view to his resuming the splendour and dignity attached to his exalted station. The motion was supported by 139 votes; but rejected by a majority of 45.

On the formation of the Grenville Administration, Mr. Calcraft was ap-

pointed Clerk of the Ordnance, Feb. 15. 1806; and during the year that he continued in that office, he was considered to have rendered himself completely acquainted with the details of the British army.

In the same year he was returned to Parliament for Rochester, where he was re-elected in 1807 and 1812. In the debate on the Corn Bill in 1815, Mr. Calcraft moved that importation should be permitted when the price exceeded 72s. per quarter; but the motion was lost, and the importation permitted only when the price should exceed 4*l*. In the same year he endeavoured to procure a reduction of the army and garrisons; but without success.

In 1818, Mr. Calcraft lost his election for Rochester; and from that time until the year 1831, he sat for the borough of Wareham. In June, 1828, he accepted the office of Paymaster of the Forces, and was sworn of the Privy Council. He retired from office with the other members of the Wellington administration, with whose views he appeared to coincide until the great debate on the Reform Bill on the 22d of March, 1831, when, to the astonishment of all his acquaintance, he voted with the 301, which formed the majority of one, by which that measure first passed a second reading. On the credit of this vote, Mr. Calcraft became the Reform candidate for Dorsetshire, in opposition to the venerable Mr. Banks; and such was the spirit then prevalent in that once Tory county, that, after a severe contest, he was successful.

It has been said that his reception after this triumph, from his former friends in the House of Commons, was so pointedly cool as to have materially affected his health and spirits. Certain it is, that, for the last three or four months of his life, he was observed to have been remarkably low and dejected; and to such a height had this mental disease advanced on the 11th of Sept. 1831, that on the afternoon of that day, whilst his youngest daughter (the only member of his family in town) was absent at church, he terminated his existence by cutting his throat. A coroner's inquest returned as their verdict, "Temporary mental derangement."

Mr. Calcraft married, March 5. 1790; Elizabeth, third daughter of Sir Thomas Pym Hales, the fourth Baronet, of Beaksbourne, in Kent; and by that lady, who died in 1817, has left two sons

and three daughters: — 1. John Hales Calcraft, Esq., who married, in 1828, the Right Hon. Lady Caroline Catherine Montagu, daughter of the Duke of Manchester; 2. Granby, a Captain in the army; 3. Mary Elizabeth, married in 1812, to Sir John Burke, Bart., M. P. for the county of Galway; 4. a daughter; and, 5. Arabella, both unmarried.

His remains were interred, Sept. 17., in the chancel vault of St. James's Piccadilly, where two of his children have been buried; and were attended to the tomb by his two sons and son-in-law. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CARR, the Rev. William Holwell, B. D., F. R. S., Vicar of Menhenniot, Cornwall; Dec. 24. 1830; in Devonshire Place; aged 72.

This gentleman's paternal name was Holwell. His father was the Rev. William Holwell, B. D., F. R. S., Vicar of Thornbury in Gloucestershire, a Prebendary of Exeter, and Chaplain to the King, the editor of Selections from Dionysius Halicarnassus, 1766, and of Extracts from Pope's Homer, 1776. He died in 1798.

His son was of Exeter College, Oxford, M. A. 1784, B. D. 1790, and was presented to the vicarage of Menhenniot, one of the most valuable benefices in Cornwall, by the Dean and Chapter of Exeter, who always appoint a Fellow, or one who has been a Fellow, of Exeter College.

On the 18th of May, 1797, Mr. Holwell was married, at London, to Lady Charlotte Hay, eldest daughter of James Earl of Errol, by Isabella, daughter of Sir William Carr, of Etal, in Northumberland, Bart. The fine estate of Etal was left to the junior branches of the Earl of Errol's family; and was possessed by the Hon. William Hay, the second son, who, in consequence, took the name of Carr, in 1795; but as, by Sir William Carr's will, no person succeeding to the earldom was to retain possession of the Etal estate, when the Hon. William Carr, on the death of his brother George, fourteenth Earl of Errol, succeeded to the title in 1798, the estate devolved upon Lady Charlotte Holwell.*

* It is remarkable that the Hon. James Hay, the third and youngest brother, who would have inherited the Etal estate, was accidentally drowned in the Thames the day after his sister's marriage to Mr. Holwell.

On the 20th of November in the same year, she obtained the King's authority to herself, her husband, and the heirs male of her body, to take the name and arms of Carr. To prevent litigation and disputes, her ladyship consented to divide the rents of Etal with her brother the Earl; but as, on her death, in little more than a twelvemonth after (Feb. 9. 1800), her right devolved on an infant son, his guardians considered that they could not with propriety continue to pay any part of the rents to the Earl of Errol; who, in consequence, commenced an action against Mr. Carr. The cause was given against his Lordship, first in the Court of King's Bench, and, finally, in Chancery; by whose decree, William Holwell Carr, the infant, was declared to be in immediate possession, July 16. 1806. The boy, however, remained in undisputed possession a still shorter time than his mother, dying at Ramsgate, Sept. 15. in the same year, in the seventh year of his age; when, as he was the only child of Lady Charlotte Carr, the Etal estate devolved on his aunt Augusta, the late Countess of Glasgow.

Mr. Carr was not again married. He had been for many years one of the most distinguished patrons, as well as an exquisite connoisseur, of the fine arts; and was a Director of the British Institution. His own pictures consisted principally of the finest productions of the Italian school; one of which is Leonardo de Vinci's Christ disputing with the Doctors, bought of Lord Northwick, in 1824, it is said, for 2600*l*. This highly valuable collection Mr. Carr has bequeathed to the nation, — on this stipulation, however, that a gallery should be provided where they may be properly seen and justly appreciated. It is to be hoped that the completion of this long-desired object may be hastened by this circumstance; as the house now occupied by the National Gallery is not large enough to display even the small collection which has been already formed. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHRISTIE, James, Esq.; Feb. 2. 1831; in King Street, St. James's Square, after a long illness; aged 58.

The claims of Mr. Christie on the grateful recollection of posterity are twofold: as a scholar of the first eminence, and a valuable contributor to the literature of his country; and as a gentleman whose private character most deservedly secured to him the friendship

and respect of contemporaries, themselves of no ordinary rank, and of great moral and intellectual worth.

Mr. Christie was the eldest son of the gentleman of that name, who was most deservedly at the head of the line of business in which he was engaged, and who probably was intrusted with the disposal of property to a larger extent and of more importance than any one who ever preceded him.

Mr. Christie was educated at Eton, and originally intended for the church: he passed through that school with a reputation honourable alike to his acquirements and to his correct principles. The advantages thus obtained were followed up with the energy and perseverance which belonged to his studious habits and his literary enthusiasm; and the results of which were seen in those able dissertations which reflect so much honour on his classical talents, and display the soundness of his learning, the depth of his researches, and the purity of his taste. His first production, in 1802, was an "Essay on the ancient Greek Game, supposed to have been invented by Palamedes antecedent to the siege of Troy:" it is an attempt to prove that the game of Palamedes was known to the Chinese, and was progressively improved by them into the Chinese, Indian, Persian, and European chess.

An intimacy with the late Charles Towneley, Esq. (whose fine collection of vases and marbles now forms a part of the treasures of the British Museum) directed the attention of Mr. Christie to the use and meaning of those painted vases usually termed Etruscan; and, in 1806, he published a truly classical and beautiful volume, entitled "A Disquisition upon Etruscan Vases." In this work, the originality of his discoveries is not less conspicuous than the taste and talent with which he explains them. Any attempt to exhibit a specimen of his manner, or to illustrate his theory, would lead us beyond our limits; it is certain that, by those best qualified to estimate the merits of this book, it is held in high and deserved regard. A limited number of copies having been printed, the work soon became scarce, and produced a very high price. In 1825, Mr. Christie, — and, as he very modestly states, "to correct this unfair estimate of its value," — published a new and enlarged edition, adding an appendix, in which some most ingenious reasoning is employed to refer the shape and colour

of Greek vases to the water lily of Egypt; and a classification is given formed upon this basis. The great knowledge of his subject, in which few are equal to follow him, and the extensive reading which this volume exhibits, place Mr. Christie most deservedly in the first rank of classical antiquaries. In connection with this his favourite enquiry, it may be stated that the description of the Lanti vase, in the possession of the Duke of Bedford, was written by Mr. Christie, and is printed in the splendid volume which illustrates his Grace's collection of marbles. The catalogue of Mr. Hope's vases, so much admired by scholars, is also from the same masterly hand.

A third publication from the pen of Mr. Christie is "An Essay on the earliest Species of Idolatry, the Worship of the Elements;" the purport of which is to show for what purpose the elements were referred to by early nations; what was understood of the Deity by their means, and by what misconception they became objects of worship. In this, as in the former work, the religious texture of Mr. Christie's mind is every where to be traced, amidst the great learning in which the discussion is involved.

In addition to these publications, the active mind of Mr. Christie enriched the best of the Greek and Roman classics with copious notes and illustrations; and his biblical criticisms are profound and acute. To him literary pursuits formed the most agreeable of all recreations; yet there was nothing about them of the character of undigested study. His taste for poetry was refined and chaste; he read it with uncommon beauty and feeling; and though he rarely indulged the "idle calling," he wrote it with facility and vigour.

But with all his literary acquirements, and the great powers he possessed of adorning any intellectual society in which he might be placed, his habits were retiring, his pleasures and enjoyments simple and domestic. Brought into contact, as he was, with the highest and the noblest, his bearing was that of unaffected dignity; and whilst shrinking almost instinctively from honours that were offered him, he bore them when accepted with graceful propriety.

It will not be surprising, then, if he raised the business he followed to the dignity of a profession. In pictures, in sculpture, in vertu, his taste was undis-

puted, and his judgment deferred to, as founded on the purest models and the most accredited standard. If to these advantages we add that fine moral feeling, and that inherent love of truth, which formed the basis of his character, and which would never permit him, for any advantage to himself or others, to violate their obligations; we may then have some means of judging how in his hands business became an honourable calling, and how that which to many is only secular, by him was dignified into a virtuous application of time and talents.

But let it not be forgotten that the keystone of this arch of moral strength and symmetry, was the religious principle—that principle which, to use the language of Jeremy Taylor, “intends the honour of God principally and sincerely, and mingles not the affections with any creature, but in just subordination to religion.” The happiness that springs from such singleness of purpose and simplicity of heart was abundantly the portion of Mr. Christie: he was singularly blessed in his domestic affections, in his friendships, and in all his engagements; and his good name and his virtuous example will be long cherished and piously remembered.

Mr. Christie was a member of the Dilettante Society, which, it is well known, consists of a select body, distinguished for high rank, as well as the taste for learned and scientific pursuits. He was for some years one of the Registrars of the Literary Fund, which was a favourite institution, and to the support of which his exertions very greatly contributed; and was also a member of the Antiquarian Society of Newcastle. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLARK, Richard, Esq., F. S. A.; Chamberlain of London; Treasurer of the Royal Hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem; Vice-President of the Hospital for Small Pox and Vaccination; of the London Dispensary, Spitalfields; the City Dispensary, Grocers' Hall Court; the Rupture Society; the City of London School, Aldgate, &c.; at Chertsey; in his 92d year.

Mr. Clark was born and baptised in the parish of St. Botolph without Aldgate, in March, 1739; and, among his earliest recollections was that of having been present at the execution of the Hon. Mr. Radcliffe, in 1746. He was brought up to the profession of a solicitor, in which he attained to a very

considerable practice. He was elected Alderman of the Ward of Broad Street, in 1776 (on the resignation of Benjamin Hopkins, Esq., who had been elected Chamberlain); and served the office of Sheriff in 1777. In 1781 he was a candidate for a seat in Parliament for the City, then vacant by the death of Alderman Kirkman; he was opposed by Sir Watkin Lewes, then Lord Mayor, who was successful by a majority of 2685 to 2387. In 1783, Mr. Alderman Clark was elected Treasurer of the Royal Hospitals of Bridewell and Bethlem, which office he retained until his death. In 1784, he was elected Lord Mayor; and on the 19th of May, 1785, during his Mayoralty, he was elected President of Christ's Hospital, on the resignation of Alderman Alsop. This post was resigned on his becoming Chamberlain, and was subsequently filled by the late Sir William Curtis. At the close of his mayoralty, he received the unanimous thanks of his brethren, “for his constant attention to the duties of his office, and to the rights of his fellow-citizens; for supporting the honour and dignity of the corporation; and for the wise, steady, and firm administration of public justice, during the whole course of his mayoralty.”

On the death of Mr. Wilkes, Mr. Clark was, by the almost unanimous suffrages of his fellow-citizens, elected Chamberlain of London, in January, 1798, and in consequence resigned his scarlet gown. On every Midsummer-day since that period he has had the satisfaction of receiving the unanimous suffrages of the livery of London; and his unwearied attention to the duties of the office, his general complacency of manners, and the judgment and good taste with which he addressed either the juvenile freemen on their admission, or the distinguished characters to whom the City from time to time presented their public thanks, have ever elicited the admiration, and conciliated the affection, of all the numerous individuals who witnessed his faithful and protracted services.

Mr. Clark was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in 1785. He had a taste for literary company and literary anecdotes; of which we have proof in the following interesting passage, which we have been allowed to copy from his own manuscript in the invaluable album belonging to Mr. Upcott of the London Institution: —

"It was Mr. Clark's good fortune, at about the age of fifteen, to have been introduced by Sir John Hawkins to the acquaintance of Dr. Samuel Johnson, whose friendship he enjoyed to the last year of his life. By the Doctor's invitation, he attended his evening parties at the Mitre Tavern, in Fleet Street, where, among other literary characters, were Dr. Percy, afterwards Bishop of Dromore, Dr. Goldsmith, Dr. Hawkesworth, &c.; a substantial supper was served up at eight o'clock, and the party seldom separated till a late hour; and Mr. Clark recollects that at an early period of the morning he, with one of the party, accompanied the Doctor to his house, where he found Mrs. Williams, then blind, who was prepared to give them tea—which she made and poured out with a degree of elegance. Frequently has Mr. Clark visited this great and good man at his house, and met him often at dinner parties; and the last time he enjoyed the company of this great and good man was at the Essex Head Club, of which, by the Doctor's invitation, he became a member.

"Mr. Clark's occasional retirement, when his public duties will permit, is the Porch House at Chertsey, Surrey, the last residence of that excellent poet and good man Abraham Cowley.

"R.C. Feb. 12. 1824."

Of Mr. Clark's residence we find the following description in Manning and Bray's *History of Surrey*:—"In Guildford Street (Chertsey) is the house which Cowley the poet made his residence, and where he died. It is now the property and residence of Richard Clark, Esq., Chamberlain of London, who has built some additional rooms, but has religiously preserved all the old ones and the staircase, the banisters of which are of solid oak, rather rudely ornamented. One of the bed-chambers is wainscoted with oak in pannels. His study was a small closet. It obtained the name of the Porch House from a porch which projected considerably into the street, to the inconvenience of the passengers; Mr. Clark has removed this porch, and on the outside of the room in which Cowley died has placed the following inscription:—The porch of this house, which projected ten feet into the highway, was taken down in the year 1786, for the safety and accommodation of the public.—Hence the last accents flowed

from Cowley's tongue." A folio plate of this house, in its original state, was published by Barrow. A plate containing both back and front views was contributed by Mr. Clark to Manning and Bray's *History of Surrey*, as was a folio engraving, by Basire, of a portrait of Cowley at the age of twenty, from the original in his possession, considered curious as an early specimen of crayon painting.

"At the end of the town, going to the bridge (it is mentioned in another page), were two small alms-houses: some few years back Mr. Clark removed them, with consent of the parish, to the end of Guildford Street, where he built two neat, substantial brick tenements. The parish has since added four more, two on each side of the building, and which being one story high, form two wings."

In the same work, under the parish of St. Thomas in Southwark, it is remarked, that "the history of the two famous hospitals will comprise that of the parish, the whole of which, except what belongs to Richard Clark, Esq., Chamberlain of London, is the property of the two foundations."

The first volume of "*Anecdotes*," by Miss Lætitia Matilda Hawkins, is dedicated to Mr. Clark; "because," she tells him, "you are the oldest friend of my family, and because you will be found largely a contributor to the amusement of the reader. I flatter myself that I shall deserve the reader's thanks for rescuing part of the stores of your retentive memory from waste, since I find it impossible to prevail on you to commit them to writing."

We have not been able immediately to turn to any other anecdote in which Mr. Clark is personally concerned except one (p. 235.), of his going to a musical party, in order to meet the Duke of Leeds, the very night he was to take possession of the Mansion House, on entering his Mayoralty. His Grace endeavoured to detain "his civic Lordship" over the bottle;" but Mr. Clark's habitual temperance remaining firm, he "at length rose, and good-humouredly said—'Well, I see it will not do; you are too much on your guard for me. Do you recollect we are sitting on the identical spot where stood the house of Sir Robert Viner, when he filled your present situation, and Charles the Second dined with him? I confess I had some ambition to reduce you to the

state in which Sir Robert was when he so reluctantly parted from his royal guest, and to have sent you to take possession of the Mansion House as merry; but I see you have out-manœuvred me — so I am at your service."

Mr. Clark married, in 1776, Margaret, daughter of John Pistor, Esq., by whom he has left two sons, Richard Henderson Clark, Esq., and the Rev. John Crosby Clark. His personal property has been sworn under 45,000*l.*; but it is understood that much of his property is vested in trust.

There are several portraits of Mr. Clark: one in the European Magazine for May, 1806, from a picture by Mather Brown, Esq.; one in the New European Magazine, for May, 1823, painted by Lady Bell; and, lastly, a picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence, for which the corporation paid 400 guineas, and which is now suspended in the Chamberlain's Office. A fine engraving of it has also been published at the expense of the City. A bust of Mr. Clark, by Sievier, is likewise at Guildhall. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLOWES, the Rev. John, M. A., Rector of St. John's Church, Manchester; May 29. 1831; at Warwick, aged 87.

Mr. Clowes was born in Manchester, Oct. 20. 1743, O.S., the fourth child of Joseph Clowes, Esq., barrister, who for many years practised in that town and its neighbourhood, and Katherine, daughter of a respectable clergyman named Edwards, Rector of Llanbedar, near Ruthin, in Wales. His excellent mother died when he was about eight years old; but even at that tender age her piety and example had made a deep impression on his mind, and up to a very late period of his life he had a grateful remembrance of the debt which he owed to her constant care and solicitude in implanting and cultivating every sweet and gentle affection; and to his father also, for following up, by an admirable course of Christian education, the instruction which she had so happily begun. He was educated at the grammar school of Salford; and at the age of eighteen his father was persuaded to send him to Cambridge, though not without much entreaty, as he had already an elder son, Richard, at that University. He was entered a pensioner of Trinity College; and there are sufficient reasons for concluding that he pursued his academical studies with the perseverance

and ability which distinguished all that he undertook in after life; for in the year 1766, when he took his degree, he was the eighth Wrangler on the Tripos paper, proving that he was no ordinary proficient in mathematical attainments: and that he was equally distinguished as a classical scholar, is shown by his gaining one of the two prizes given by the members of the University to the Middle Bachelors, for the best dissertations in Latin prose; and again, the following year, when he was senior Bachelor, the first prize for a similar dissertation. About this time he was elected a Fellow of his College, had many private pupils, and was, besides, so highly thought of, that it is not surprising he should have looked forward with ambitious hopes to some station of eminence in the profession which he had chosen. In the midst of this career of academical distinction, the church of St. John, Manchester, then building at the sole expense of Edward Byrom, Esq., was offered him by the patron; but he actually felt hurt, to use his own words, at the idea of his being expected to accept an appointment so unequal to his prospects and his wishes. A severe illness, however, which completely broke down his health, and reduced him to the necessity of giving up all study, brought him into what he thought a happy state of humiliation before God; so that, upon its being again offered him by Mr. Byrom, when it was nearly ready for consecration, he accepted it with cheerfulness as a boon of Providence, intended for the improvement and security of his eternal good; and he continued its Rector, refusing more than one offer of high preferment in the church, for the term of sixty-two years.

In the spring of the year 1773, he became acquainted with the theological writings of the Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg. They were put into his hands by the late Mr. Horton, of Liverpool, a gentleman of great talents and learning, who was himself an admirer of the system of religion which they embrace. "The delight," he said, "produced in his mind by the first perusal of the work entitled "*Vera Christiana Religio**, "no

* The whole title of the London edition runs thus: — "True Christian Religion, or the Universal Theology of the New Church which was foretold by the Lord. Dan. vii. 13, 14. and in the Apocalypse, xxi. 1, 2." 2 vols. 8vo.

language could fully express; and from that hour he dedicated all his energies to the publication of these doctrines, both in the pulpit and by the press. For many years he was employed in translating them from the original Latin; and as each volume was translated, it was printed by a society established in Manchester under his auspices. This society led to the formation of another in London, which is still actively and busily engaged in printing and circulating the writings of the Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg. By persons unacquainted with the abstract principles of this author, and the nice discriminations of thought for which he is distinguished, together with the number and variety of the treatises which he has published, the immense labour of these translations cannot be estimated; but to those who are, it is the subject of the highest admiration, and is only exceeded by the author of those writings, for whose labours and industry it would be difficult to find a parallel.

The literary labours of Mr. Clowes were not, however, confined to translations; for he published at different times many other works on subjects connected with religion and philosophy, and all of them agreeing with the profound and catholic views of his favourite author; in whose sentiments he, to the last, entirely acquiesced. His manly and explicit avowal of these sentiments produced opposite effects: while in some it excited the spirit of persecution, in others it was the subject of approbation and delight. Such was the opposition at one time by a few of his parishioners, that secret attempts were made to dispossess him of his living: but the applications which were made for this end were rendered abortive by the Bishop of his diocese (Dr. Porteus), from his Lordship's conviction of his virtues and piety; and his worst enemies in a few years were changed into admiring friends. His correspondence also with clergymen and others was numerous and extensive; and about the year 1816, it is reckoned "that he had not fewer than fifty clergymen as correspondents, who were satisfied of the truth of Swedenborg's writings."* Much obloquy was cast upon him in consequence of his retaining his living after his adoption of

sentiments not in unison with the articles of the Established Church; but all this originated in perfect ignorance of the man, and of the motives of his conduct. It was not the emoluments of the church that bound him to the Establishment, but the supposition that he could be more generally useful in the station which he was called to fill in the order of Providence. He professed also a remarkable and strong attachment to the forms of the Establishment. At one time he enjoyed sanguine but delusive expectations, that these opinions would be universally adopted in the Established Church, and he supposed that he should be able to bring in all the stray sheep into his fold; but he lived long enough to see that this was a hasty and a false conclusion. He certainly was the instrument by which this class of Christians became sufficiently numerous to form a separate denomination. During his lifetime they consisted of two parties, Separatists and Non-Separatists. Those who attached themselves to the Church of England, under the title of Non-Separatists, have now lost their centre and leader. To his labours they, however, stand indebted for the diffusion of those opinions not only in this country, but throughout Europe, in America, and in numerous parts of the world: so that it is almost impossible to travel to any part of the world, where the English language is known, but some of these writings, though widely scattered, are yet to be incidentally found. If Swedenborg is to be considered as the founder of the sect, Mr. Clowes, after him, must be considered as his chief apostle.

Whatever difference of opinion may exist as to the sentiments of Mr. Clowes, there is but one as to the excellence and piety for which he was distinguished. As a minister of religion, no man was ever more profoundly revered, or more affectionately beloved, than he was by his flock. In his public life, they saw and felt that his whole heart and all his faculties were devoted to their eternal welfare; while, in his private life, they had daily before their eyes a practical illustration of the pure and heavenly precepts which he taught. To enumerate the virtues which adorned his life, and to mark their sense of the signal benefits which they had derived from his ministry, the members of his congregation, when he had been fifty years their pastor, erected in his church

* See Adams's Religious World displayed, vol. ii. p. 243.

a tablet, beautifully sculptured in bas-relief by Flaxman, in which he is represented as instructing the three generations of one family in those lessons of wisdom which he was accustomed to deliver with an affectionate earnestness, and an eloquence peculiarly his own. From the year 1823, his increasing infirmities of body compelled him to give up his public duties; and from that time until within a few months of his decease, he was fully occupied in writing and dictating fresh works, explanatory of the pure doctrines of Christianity as they are unfolded in the Holy Scriptures. During the latter years of his life he resided wholly at Warwick, blessing, to the last moments of his consciousness, those around him, and blessed by all who came within the circle of his affections. His funeral took place on the 9th of June. The body, on its way from Warwick, was met near St. Peter's by the personal friends and congregation of the deceased, in number upwards of 200, all voluntarily provided with funeral badges. At St. John's church the Sunday school children were ranged in line from the door to the gates. The service was read by the Rev. William Huntington, and a hymn adapted to the occasion was sung by the children. This part of the ceremony was particularly interesting, as the venerable Rector through his life had directed the greatest care to the younger branches of his congregation, and to those of the schools most especially. The body was afterwards carried out to the churchyard, where it was deposited in a vault communicating with the church.

The following is a list of Mr. Clowes's publications:—"An Affectionate Address to the Clergy of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland on the Theological Writings of Emanuel Swedenborg," 8vo. "Dialogues on the Nature, Design, and Evidence of the Writings of the Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg, with a brief account of some of his Philosophical Works," 12mo. 1788. "Letters to a Member of Parliament on the Character and Writings of Baron Swedenborg; containing a full refutation of all the Abbé Barruel's calumnies against the Hon. Author," 2d edition, 8vo. 1799. "A Dialogue between a Churchman and Methodist on the Writings and Opinions of Baron Swedenborg," 8vo. "A few plain Answers to the Question, 'Why do you receive the Testimony of Baron

Swedenborg?'" 12mo. 1806. "Letter to the Christian Observer," in defence of the same, 8vo. 1807. "Letters to a Friend on the Divine Person and Character of Jesus Christ," 8vo. "On Mediums, their Divine Origin and important Uses, especially in the Regeneration and Salvation of Mankind," 8vo. 1814. "Pure Evangelical Religion Restored," 8vo. "The Spiritual Sum; its existence and operation proved from Scripture and Reason," 8vo. "The Parables of Jesus Christ explained," 18mo. 1816. "The Miracles of Jesus Christ explained," 18mo. 1816. "Scripture Histories, selected from the Old Testament," 18mo. 1817. "The true end and design of the Holy Sacrament," 12mo. "Letters to the Rev. John Grundy on the Unitarian Controversy," 8vo. 1817. "A Letter to the Rev. W. Roby on some passages in his Lectures," 8vo. 1820. "A second Letter, to the same, in reply to his Pamphlet entitled, 'Anti-Swedenborgianism,'" 8vo. 1821. "The Gospel according to Matthew, translated from the original Greek, and illustrated by Extracts from the Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg, 1819; St. John's Gospel, on the same plan, 1819; St. Luke's, 1824; and St. Mark's, 1827." "The two Heavenly Memorialists; or Love and Truth stating to the Christian World their peculiar distresses, and imploring relief," 8vo. 1818. "On the two Worlds, the Visible and Invisible, their nearness to connection and operation on each other," 8vo. 1819. "A Treatise on Opposites, their nature, origin, and uses, as affecting both the Natural and Spiritual Life of Man," 8vo. 1821. "Christian Temper," 8vo. 1822. "The Twelve Hours of the Day," 8vo. 1823. "On Delights, their Origin, Variety, Uses, and Ends," 8vo. 1824. "Letters to a Friend on the Human Soul, its Immateriality and Immortality," 8vo. 1825. "Letters on the Human Body," 8vo. 1827. "On Science, its Divine Origin, Operation, Use, and End," 8vo. 1828. "Sermons preached at St. John's church, Manchester," 2 vols. 8vo. "Sermons on the Call and Deliverance of the Children of Israel out of Egypt," 8vo. 1803. "Sermons on the Parable of the Marriage of the King's Son," 8vo. 1812. "Short Dialogues on Creation and Redemption," 18mo. 1820. "Sermons on the Lord's Prayer and Ten Commandments," 8vo. 1821; on the Beatitudes, 8vo. 1825; on the Parable of the Ten

Virgins," 8vo. 1828. "Religious Instruction for Youth," 2 vols. 18mo. "Family Prayers," 18mo. To which might be added a great variety of single sermons; a translation from the Psalms, with notes and practical illustrations; and a posthumous work now preparing for the press.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

CLUTTERBUCK, Robert, Esq. B. A., F. S. A., a Deputy Lieutenant and Magistrate for Hertfordshire, and author of the History of that county; May 25. 1831; at Watford, in his 59th year.

The family of Clutterbuck are descended from Richard Clutterbuck, who is supposed to have emigrated from the Netherlands, and died in 1591. His sons were clothiers at King's Stanley, in Hertfordshire. Sir Thomas Clutterbuck, an Alderman of London, was the grandson of one of them, and was knighted in 1669; the grandson of another was the Rev. Thomas Clutterbuck, D. D., Archdeacon of Winchester, from whom Henry Clutterbuck, M. D., now living, is descended. In the third volume of his History (pp. 300—302.), Mr. Clutterbuck has printed a pedigree, comprising several branches, but not including his own. He was the eldest surviving son of Thomas Clutterbuck, of Watford, Esq. by Sarah, daughter of Robert Thurgood, Esq. of Baldock, from whom he inherited, with other property in that neighbourhood, the principal manor of Hinxworth in Hertfordshire; to which Mr. Clutterbuck added, by purchase in 1801, Pulters, the only other manor in that parish. Thomas Clutterbuck, Esq. F. S. A. of Bushey, and Peter Clutterbuck, Esq. of Stanmore, are his younger brothers.

Mr. Clutterbuck was born at Watford, June 2. 1772. At an early age he was sent to Harrow School; and he continued there until he was entered as a Gentleman Commoner of Exeter College, Oxford. At the installation of the Duke of Portland, in the year 1792, as Chancellor of that University, he was amongst the number of those who recited in the Theatre Latin verses composed in honour of the occasion. He subsequently took the degree of B. A.; and then entered at Lincoln's Inn, intending to make the law his profession; but, his ardour in the pursuit of chemistry, and in painting (in which he took lessons of Barry), induced him, after a residence of several years in London, to abandon his original plans.

In the year 1798, he married Marianne, the eldest daughter of Colonel James Capper, of the Hon. East India Company's service; and, after a few years residence at the seat of his father-in-law, Cathays, near Cardiff in Glamorganshire, he took possession of his paternal estate at Watford, where he continued to reside until his death. He there succeeded his much respected father as a magistrate; and the impartiality and integrity with which he executed the duties of that arduous office, will be long remembered and appreciated by the inhabitants of Watford and its vicinity.

During the intervals of these public duties, Mr. Clutterbuck employed his active and well arranged mind in collecting materials for a new edition of Chauncy's History of Hertfordshire. These intentions he publicly announced in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, in 1809; but finding his manuscripts greatly accumulated, and having fortunately purchased, in 1811, the genealogical collections for Hertfordshire made by the late Thomas Blore, Esq., F. S. A., he formed the resolution of publishing a completely new History of his native County; making such use only of Chauncy's materials as was to his purpose. In this object he steadily persevered for eighteen years; and the result was an elegant and complete History, in three folio volumes, which will hand down his name in honourable connection with his native county to the latest posterity. The first volume was published in 1816; the second appeared in 1821; and the third was published in 1827. The plates in this work have never been surpassed in any similar publication, whether we consider the appropriateness of the embellishments, or the beauty and fidelity of their execution. Mr. Clutterbuck himself possessed, as a draughtsman, the hand of a master; several of the plates were from sketches of his own; but his knowledge of art also enabled him to employ with great judgment the very first artists in their particular lines. Fortunately, he at that time found it possible to procure the assistance of Edward Blore, Esq. F. S. A. one of our first antiquarian draughtsmen and engravers; but whose talents have since been devoted to that still higher and more creative department of the arts, the profession of architecture.

In 1823, Mr. Clutterbuck was, as a magistrate, called upon for an unusual sacrifice of time to the case of John

Thurtell and his accomplices, the murderers of William Weare, which at that period attracted the interest of the whole country.

From the year 1817 to 1830, at intervals, Mr. Clutterbuck visited, in succession, France, Norway, Switzerland, and Italy. Few persons were able so highly to enjoy and appreciate such an advantage. The numerous sketches made by him during his continental tours, would, it was naturally hoped, have formed abundant amusement during his latter years; but it has pleased Providence, at a comparatively early age, to call him, quite suddenly, from a state of usefulness—we say of great usefulness: for, though disengaged from the trammels of a profession, yet he was always employed, either in his magisterial duties, or in private business connected with his friends, or his late friends, many of whom had placed their affairs in his truly honourable hands (as executor or trustee).

Mr. Clutterbuck was suddenly attacked with inflammation in the stomach, and expired before medical aid could be obtained; but, upon a post-mortem examination, it was evident that so rapid had been the progress of the disease, that no human assistance could have arrested its fatal termination. Thus died this excellent man. The deep and heartfelt sorrow of his relations and friends attest his private worth; and the unsolicited attendance at his funeral, accompanied with every mark of respect shown to his memory by the inhabitants of his native town, is the best evidence of his estimation as a public character.

He has left two sons and one daughter. His eldest son, Robert, was married Sept. 28. 1821, to Elizabeth Anne, youngest daughter of the late H. Hulton, Esq. of Bevis Mount, near Southampton, by whom he has a son and daughter. The second son, the Rev. James Charles Clutterbuck, has married a daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Wm. Capel, brother to the Earl of Essex.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

CORNEWALL, the Rt. Rev. Folliott Herbert Walker, D. D., Lord Bishop of Worcester; Sept. 5. 1831; in his palace at Worcester; aged 77.

Dr. Cornewall was the son of Capt. Frederick Cornewall, R. N., who was M. P. for Leominster from 1776 to 1778, and on whose death the Bishop succeeded to the estate of Delbury near Ludlow, purchased by Capt.

Cornewall, (who was of the family seated at Berrington in Herefordshire,) of Richard Bawdewin, Esq. The Bishop's mother was Mary, daughter of Francis Herbert, Esq. of Ludlow, by Mary, daughter of Rowland Baugh, and Mary, sister and co-heiress of Henry Lord Folliott, a Peer of the kingdom of Ireland. Francis Herbert, Esq. was M. P. for Montgomery, and was cousin to Henry Arthur Earl Powis, in the remainder to whose barony of Herbert of Chirbury he was included by the patent of 1749. This was the fourth creation of that title. It will thus be seen whence the late Bishop of Worcester derived his names of Folliott and Herbert; and that of Walker also came to him from the same connections. Francis Walker, Esq. of Ferney Hall, in the parish of Clungunford, Salop, was grandson of Rebecca, another of the sisters and coheirs of Henry Lord Folliott; and bequeathed his estates to the Bishop.

Dr. Cornewall was educated for the Church; and having become a member of St. John's College, Cambridge, was elected a Fellow of that house, and graduated B. A. 1777, M. A. 1780. In the latter year he was appointed Chaplain to the House of Commons, during the Speakership of his kinsman the Rt. Hon. Charles Wolfran Cornewall; in 1784, he was made a Canon of Windsor; and, in 1790, Master of Wigston's Hospital, Leicester.

He married, at this period, or before, Anne, eldest daughter of the Hon. and Rev. George Hamilton, Canon of Windsor, cousin to the first Marquess of Abercorn, and sister to Cecil the Marquess's second wife, as also to Lady George Seymour.

In 1792 Dr. Cornewall was appointed Dean of Canterbury, in 1797 consecrated Bishop of Bristol, in 1803 translated to Exeter, and in 1808 to Worcester.

He was possessed of fair scholarship, strong good sense, polished manners, and an amiable temper; and had passed a virtuous and exemplary life. His only publications consisted of a Sermon preached before the House of Commons, Jan. 30. 1782; and a Fast Sermon before the House of Lords, 1798.

By the lady before mentioned, who died at Delbury, Dec. 18. 1795, he had several children. His eldest son, Frederick Hamilton Cornewall, Esq. married, in 1828, Frances Henrietta,

daughter of St. George Caulfeild, of Donoman Castle, co. Roscommon, Esq. (cousin to the Earl of Charlemont), and the Hon. Frances Crofton. Herbert Cornewall, Esq., another son, married, in 1822, Charlotte, third daughter of the late General Lord Charles Somerset.

The remains of the Bishop were interred in the family vault at Delbury. The strict privacy enjoined by his positive directions prevented the attendance of many persons who were anxious to give this last proof of their respect and affection to his memory. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

D.

DAVISON, Thomas, Esq., the eminent printer, of Lombard Street, Whitefriars; in Bedford Row, December 28. 1830; aged 65.

Mr. Davison was a native of Durham, and was brought up as a printer. About forty years ago he commenced business in the metropolis; and by his talents and perseverance greatly contributed to the rapid improvement made in the typographic art during his time. The beauty and singular correctness of his works soon obtained for him a connection with Mr. Murray, Messrs. Longman and Co., and most of the successful publishers of the day. His skill in the manufacture, and especially in the drying of inks, a secret of which he had for some time the exclusive possession, greatly aided him in holding so distinguished a rank among his competitors. Out of many others, we may select as specimens of his art Whitaker's History of Richmondshire, the new edition of Dugdale's Monasticon, innumerable editions of Lord Byron's works, Rogers' Italy, &c. These works, by their great accuracy and elegance, will carry down the name of Davison to posterity, amongst the most elegant of the English typographers.

In private life Mr. Davison was highly esteemed by a numerous circle of friends, to whom his easy and agreeable manners made him always welcome; and those who have had the pleasure of hearing him sing will never forget his exquisite taste, or the sweetness of a voice which retained to the last all the compass and freshness of that of a young man. To his social qualities was added a generosity not often exceeded, careless of self, and prompt in answering every

call of friendship or distress. His death will, therefore, be truly lamented, and his memory long fondly cherished, not only by his family, but by a wide and respectable acquaintance. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DELAFITTE, Rev. Henry Francis Alexander, M. A., Foreign Secretary to the Royal Society of Literature. — In this excellent clergyman, and modest but accomplished scholar, the Society has been deprived of an ornament, and the world has lost an admirable man. Though little known as an author, Mr. Delafitte has not left the public altogether without proofs of his scientific information and extensive reading. Having lived on terms of strict intimacy with the late illustrious geologist De Luc, during the latter years of that eminent man's life, he, in the year 1812, published, under the eye of the author, a translation of De Luc's "Elements of Geology;" and, in other respects, was instrumental in making the English public acquainted with the immortal labours of the father of that important science. But his most valuable service to the geologic student was the composition of a work which he had just completed at the time of his decease, being a new edition of De Luc's "Letters on the Physical History of the Earth;" to which he has prefixed an Introduction, containing a general view of the labours of that great geologist, and a vindication of his claims to original views respecting the fundamental points in the science.

Such being the limited extent of the late Foreign Secretary's labours for the press, they alone who enjoyed his friendship are in a condition to appreciate his talents and acquirements; his various erudition; his enlightened opinions, at once orthodox and liberal; and his familiar acquaintance with the stores of ancient and modern learning and science. To them, however, these were the least endearing points in his character; since all who knew him are prepared to afford heartfelt testimony to his having possessed, in an eminent degree, the still more estimable qualities peculiar to the Christian and the gentleman. He was distinguished by the absence of all personal pretensions, united with the warmest zeal for the honour and interests of his friends; by an almost excessive charity in word and opinion; and by an activity and efficiency in works of private beneficence truly astonishing, when the mediocrity of his circumstances and

his retired and studious habits are considered.

The family of Mr. Delafitte was among those virtuous and exemplary citizens who were driven out of France by the revocation of the edict of Nantes. His father, a man of great piety and learning, was chaplain to the Prince of Orange; while the virtues and accomplishments of his mother attracted the notice of the late Queen Charlotte, and, on the death of her husband, recommended her to the office of French governess to the Princesses. This appointment (which Madame Delafitte filled many years, with the high esteem of the illustrious family to whom she was attached,) led to her son's receiving an English education at Trinity College, Oxford. Mr. Delafitte was nearly thirty years lecturer of St. Paul's, Covent Garden; but, though not altogether forgotten by the exalted personages who enjoyed the benefit of his mother's eminent services, and who originally directed his choice of a profession, he never emerged, even to a benefice in the church in which he was a zealous labourer, from that humble station which he was satisfied to adorn with his intelligent conversation and his mild and benevolent virtues.*—*Literary Gazette*.

DEWAR, the Hon. Sir James, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay; Nov. 25. 1830; aged 33.

The usual ceremonies of hoisting the flag at the Castle, half-staff high, and firing minute guns, were duly observed; and in the evening the remains of the deceased were attended to their final deposit, in St. Thomas's church, by almost every member of society, and a large concourse of the native inhabitants, Henry Gray, Esq. and John Mill, Esq. officiated as chief mourners on the occasion; and the pall was borne by the Hon. the Governor, his Excellency the Commander-in-chief, J. Romer, Esq., W. Newnham, Esq., Col. D. Barr, and Sir Charles Malcolm.

Sir James Dewar arrived in India in June, 1827, with permission to practise as a barrister in the Supreme Court.

* Mr. Delafitte was formerly curate of Holyrood parish, Southampton; and was author of "A Guide to Heaven, addressed to all who believe the Gospel. 1805." 8vo.; "Sermon on the Duty of Humanity to the Irrational Part of the Creation. 1806." 8vo.

He had previously practised for some years in England, and there acquired a knowledge of his profession, which, joined to great talents, soon secured to him a proportion of the business at Bombay; and at the commencement of 1828 scarcely a barrister enjoyed so large a share of practice. On the departure for England of Mr. Grant, Sir James Dewar was appointed Clerk of the Crown; from which office he was removed to officiate as Advocate-General, on the transfer of Mr Norton's services to Madras. In this last office Sir James Dewar was confirmed by the Court of Directors; and continued zealously to execute its functions until he was raised to the Bench, in succession to Sir Edward West.

The circumstances attending Sir James Dewar's elevation to that distinguished office, added to a recollection of the earnestness with which he had performed the arduous duties of Advocate-General at a perilous crisis, had strongly disposed the public to cast a jealous eye on all his official acts; yet so firm and unbending was he in his judicial capacity, that long anterior to his decease he had "bought golden opinions of all sorts of men."

In person, Sir James Dewar was tall and well formed, and his countenance was singularly pleasing and intelligent. His manners were particularly graceful and engaging, and his conversation was remarkable for its brilliancy; while his addresses from the Bench, and on other public occasions, were distinguished alike for their power, and the fluency with which they were delivered. To the humblest individual he was kind and affable. As a husband and a father, who shall speak his loss? — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

F.

FINCH, the Rev. Robert, A. M. of Baliol College, Oxford, F. S. A.; at his residence, the Palazzo del Re di Prussia, in Rome; Sept. 16. 1830.

He was the only son of the late Thomas Finch, Esq. F. R. S., of Great Ormond Street, and grandson of the Rev. Robert Pool Finch, D. D., Prebendary of Westminster, and Rector of St. John the Evangelist.

Mr. Finch was born in London, on Dec. 27. 1783; and was, about the year 1795, for some time at St. Paul's School, under the care of the late Rev.

Dr. Roberts. A natural weakness of sight, increased by severe application, prevented his regular attendance to the business of the school: he accordingly prosecuted his studies at home, under the very able guidance of his father. The anxiety of this excellent man for his son's improvement was unwearied, by whom it was always appreciated as it deserved; for never was he heard to speak of it but with expressions of the warmest gratitude. At the age of eighteen he was admitted a commoner of Baliol College, Oxford, under the tuition of the late Rev. George Powell, and soon after became a scholar of that house.

During the whole of his residence at the University, his talents, which were of a high order, were successfully improved by constant and systematic reading; and he acquired there a well founded reputation for sound and elegant scholarship. He might at that time be justly termed a hard student — gifted, too, with very considerable powers of conversation, and with nice taste, as well as great facility in composition; decided in his opinions, and somewhat singular in his habits, but very much beloved by the few with whom he lived on terms of close intimacy, and who were chiefly, like himself, young men of cultivated minds, and warmly attached to literature.

He was admitted to the degree of A.B. in 1806; and to that of A.M. on March 8. 1809. In 1807 he was ordained, at Farnham, by Bishop North; for some years subsequently to which he officiated at Maidstone, and in other parochial Cures, where his impressive eloquence as a preacher, and his clear and graceful delivery, were much and deservedly admired. Upon the restoration of peace in 1814, Mr. Finch quitted England, to which, except as an occasional visiter, he was destined never to return. Portugal was his first object; and, after a short stay in that country, he proceeded through France to Switzerland; and thence to Italy, Greece, and the most interesting parts of the Holy Land. In 1827 he revisited his native country; and, in the autumn of the following year, quitted it again for Rome, which he had for several years made his chief place of residence, and in which city he expired, on the 16th of Sept. 1830. His death was occasioned by an attack of *malaria*, caught when returning in the evening, and in an open carriage, from Frascati, across the Campagna,

under which he gradually sunk, after a short but very severe illness. The character of his disorder was violent fever, attended with almost uninterrupted delirium, which quitted him only a few hours before his dissolution. He was then for the first time aware of his extreme danger; and submitted, to borrow the words of an eye-witness, in entire resignation to his Maker's will, sanctified by firm and Christian hopes in the merits of his Redeemer.

By his will, after some legacies to old and dear friends, he has recorded his fondness for the place of his education, by bequeathing to his College all his plate for the use of the Master and Fellows: and to the Ashmolean Museum, for the use of visitors and students, his library, which is of considerable value and extent; his pictures, some of which are reputed to be extremely fine; together with his medals, coins, prints, and every other article of *virtu* which he had collected during his residence on the Continent. This whole collection is vested in trustees, — is to be kept distinct, and to be called after his name. A provision is also made by him, it is believed, of some small annual stipend to the person under whose charge the collection is to be placed.

Mr. Finch was married in the year 1820, during his stay in Italy, to Maria, the eldest daughter of Frederick Thomson, Esq., of Kensington, by whom he has left no issue. He was a man of very considerable attainments, well versed in classical literature, and familiarly acquainted with modern languages; several of which, and more particularly Italian, he spoke with an uncommon degree of fluency and elegance. He was an ardent admirer of the Fine Arts; and in statuary and painting, though not practically a proficient in either, bore the reputation of being a tasteful and accurate judge. He was likewise not only himself a lover of learning, but ever eager to encourage its cultivation in others. Antiquities, and particularly topography, were, at all times, very favourite objects of his pursuit: and in the course of his travels abroad he had visited mostly alone, and often on foot, many, if not all, of the celebrated places in Italy; and had obtained, in this manner, a critical and minute acquaintance with the local antiquities of that country, such as very few foreigners have been known to possess. In his friendships

he was warm and affectionate; but, as he loved without reserve, his attachments, if once interrupted, were seldom known to revive. Candid and liberal in his sentiments, he was an entertaining and instructive companion; a gentleman, too, by birth, no less than in manners and in spirit; and in private life, generous and hospitable to the utmost extent of his income." The best testimony of his numerous excellences, both of head and of heart, will be found in the grief of his surviving friends; and there are none, who have ever known him, such as he really was, who will not find very much in his loss to regret, or who will hear of his fate with indifference. Mr. Finch was an occasional contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine* and other miscellanies; but, though he is supposed to have left behind him materials for more than one work of importance, he never appeared before the world as an author, except of two sermons, published in the year 1809. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FOSTER, Commander Henry, of his Majesty's ship *Chanticleer*, F.R.S.; drowned in the river Chagres, in the isthmus of Darien, Feb. 5. 1831; aged 36.

Captain Foster was one of the companions of Sir Edward Parry in his voyages to the Arctic regions. In 1828, he was appointed to command the *Chanticleer* sloop of war, which was fitted out by the orders and under the auspices of his present Majesty, to prosecute a scientific voyage of research in the southern regions of the globe, to determine the specific ellipticity of the earth, ascertain the chronometric difference of meridians of the principal stations in the Atlantic, and make observations on magnetism, meteorology, &c. The *Chanticleer* left Spithead in April, 1828, and has since visited some of the most interesting portions of both hemispheres. The first places visited by her were — Madeira, Teneriffe, St. Antonio, Fernando de Noronha, Rio de Janeiro, and St. Catharine's. At Monte Video the pendulum experiments commenced, with the other objects of research. At this place she remained eight weeks, and took in provisions for her southern voyage; from thence she proceeded to Staten Land, and thence to the singular and remarkable island of Deception (one of the South Shetland group). This island is of volcanic origin, and affords the most striking

contrarieties of character. After this a landing was effected on the most southern tract of land in the globe, viz. Prince William's Island. From thence she went to St. Martin's Cave, distance about eight miles from Cape Horn, where she experienced nothing but hurricanes and severe gales. Here the pendulum experiments and other observations were again made, which will, when published, afford some novel and important deductions, and give a different view from that generally entertained of the climate of the southern hemisphere. At this place many Fuegian families were met with; the officers supplied them with axes, knives, fish-hooks, needles, &c. In such a state of nature were these people, that, when those articles were given them, they did not know the use of them: clothing they had none, but what is worn by the most uncultivated negro in Africa's clime; and this too at Cape Horn! From Cape Horn the *Chanticleer*, in twenty-eight days, ran to the Cape of Good Hope, after the crew had lived nine months on salt provisions (and a part of that time on two thirds' allowance). She remained there four months, during which period Commander Foster was sedulously employed in the splendid observatory erected by Government in this colony, and the young gentlemen of the *Chanticleer* equally so in their observations on magnetism, meteorology, &c. St. Helena was the next place visited; for which she left on the 9th of February, and arrived at that most barren and desert of isles that was ever sheltered by the British flag on the 14th. After a stay of upwards of three months, Captain Foster having completed his observations, the *Chanticleer* quitted for Fernando Noronha, a small but fertile island on the coast of Brazil, and in the possession of the Brazilians. It is used as a place of exile for political delinquents and criminals. Maranham was the place next visited. Leaving this, the *Chanticleer* ascended a branch of the river Amazon, to the city of Grand Para, the capital of the province of that name, which is considered by some as the paradise of the Brazils, and the Indies of America — such are its presumed wealth, extent of resources, beauty and fertility of soil, and nature appearing to have no end to its productions. The apathy, however, of the inhabitants, conjoined with a system of misrule, counteracts in some degree

this boon of nature. The heat of the climate was intense (it being on the Equator); and, although there was much swamp and marshy ground, little or no disease was contracted. From Para the Chanticleer returned down the Amazon (or Marañon), surveying by the way. The place next visited was Trinidad, in the tranquil Gulf of Paria, where she remained six weeks. Leaving Trinidad, she touched at La Guayra, and proceeded to Porto Bello, where, in addition to the usual experiments and observations to be made at this place, Captain Foster had to ascertain the difference of meridians between Panama, on the Pacific side, and Porto Bello, or some fixed point on the Atlantic, by rockets. Soon after the Chanticleer's arrival at Porto Bello, a party, under the command of Lieut. Austin, was despatched on foot across the isthmus, to explore and ascertain the nature of the country, and fix upon the mountains most eligible for the explosion of rockets. On their return, a party of sixteen men and officers were detached into the interior, and stationed on the highest hills; a party were also placed at Porto Bello; and the Captain was at Panama, to observe the explosion of the rockets. These parties slept many nights in the woods, and in the open country; yet escaped without any disease, though their risk was great, and danger imminent. With a view to effect to a certainty the purpose of a mission to this place, Captain Foster ascended the river Chagres in a canoe, and proceeded to Panama, to ascertain chronometrically their relative positions on the globe. This he did a second time, and was returning down the river Chagres in a canoe, on the eve of the 5th of February, 1831, when he slipped from off the covering of the canoe, on which he was incautiously resting, and was unfortunately drowned. After this melancholy occurrence, the command of the Chanticleer devolved upon the First Lieutenant, Horatio Thomas Austin. She returned to Porto Bello, where having, on the 12th of February, obtained the necessary sights for the rates of the numerous chronometers on board, she quitted it, and beat up to Santa Martha; from whence she stretched across for the east end of Jamaica, where the commander having landed and made the necessary observations, she proceeded to Cape Maisi, the east end of Cuba; thence to Crooked Island.

Her instructions being fulfilled, the Chanticleer left for Bermuda, and arrived at Falmouth on the 6th of May. Thus, it will be perceived that the Chanticleer completed a voyage of three years' duration, without the occurrence of a single death, save that of her highly gifted commander.

By his zeal, efficiency, and perseverance, Captain Foster had attained, within a comparatively short period, a proud eminence among the scientific members of his profession. His body having been found by the Indians, was interred at Chagres; and an inscription to his memory by the First Lieutenant and officers of the Chanticleer was placed on a brass plate in Fort St. Lorenzo. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GABELL, the Rev. Henry Dison, D. D., Rector of Binfield, Berkshire, of Ashow, Warwickshire, and of St. Laurence, Winchester; and formerly Head Master of Winchester College; April 18. 1831; aged 67.

We believe the father of this gentleman to have been the Rev. Henry Gabell, who, having been a Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, was Rector of Stanlake, Oxfordshire, and a magistrate of that county. He died Jan. 4. 1802; and his widow, Oct. 7. 1810. Another of the family, the Rev. T. Gabell, was Rector of St. Peter's and St. John's in Winchester: he died in 1803.

He was educated at Winchester School, and thence elected a Fellow of New College, Oxford, where he proceeded only to the degree of B. A. before he was elected master of Warminster School. In 1788, he was presented to the rectory of St. Laurence in Winchester, by Lord Chancellor Thurlow; and, in 1793, he came to make his permanent residence in that city on being appointed second master of the school.

In 1796, he published a pamphlet "On the expediency of altering and amending the Regulations recommended by Parliament for reducing the high price of Corn;" and in 1802, a Fast Sermon, preached at St. Laurence, Winchester. He proceeded to the degree of M. A., as a member of St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1807; and succeeded to the Head Mastership of the School on the resignation of Dr. God-

dard, in 1810. In 1812 he was presented, by Chandos Leigh, Esq., to the rectory of Ashow, in Warwickshire; and in 1820, by Lord Chancellor Eldon, to that of Binfield, in Berkshire.

He resigned the Mastership of Winchester at the close of 1823; when the scholars presented him with a magnificent present of plate; consisting of a candelabrum, weighing 200 ounces, and two massy tureens.

The only two occasions on which Dr. Gabell appeared as an author, are those already named. In the "Works" of Dr. Parr, vol. vii. pp. 469—500., is printed some correspondence between that great scholar and Dr. Gabell; to which the editor, Dr. John Johnstone, has prefixed the following remarks:—"In bringing the correspondence of Dr. Parr and Dr. Gabell before the reader, I have to rejoice that the whole is committed to me by the kindness and liberality of Dr. Gabell. To this distinguished divine and preceptor's acuteness, erudition, judgment, and taste, Dr. Parr's testimony is unbounded; and, indeed, the critical discussions contained in their letters could only take place between real scholars. There are no less than ten elaborate letters on one of Bentley's Canons, and other metrical and philological subjects, from the pen of Dr. Parr; and these are answered and discussed by Dr. Gabell. What, then, must the reader's regret be, that there is no room to insert them all! I fully sympathise with it, not without a gleam of hope springing up in my mind that all will yet appear."

Dr. Gabell married Jan. 11. 1790, Miss Gage, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Gage, of Holton, in Oxfordshire. Maria, his third daughter, was married July 18. 1818, to the Rev. William Scott, second son of Sir Joseph Scott, of Great Barr Hall, in Staffordshire, Bart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

GRANT, Lieut.-Gen. Malcolm, of the East India Company's service; Sept. 28. 1831, in Upper Wimpole Street; aged 69.

In 1776, at a very early age, this officer was appointed a Cadet on the Bombay establishment, and left England for India in Jan. 1777. His first commission as Ensign is dated Nov. 20. in that year. In 1779, he served with a corps opposed to the Mahrattas during the war in support of Ragonath Rao; and in 1780, obtained the rank of Lieutenant. In that year, and the next, he served at

the siege of Bassien, and with the Bengal army under Gen. Goddard. From 1781, to the conclusion of the Mahratta war, he was employed in the enemy's districts of Bassien, and at Terrapore, Maughaum, Mandeire, Danoo, Omerghaum, Bellalghur, Underghur, &c.; and afterwards under Gen. Macleod in Malabar. In 1788, he repaired on furlough to England.

On his return to India he obtained a company in 1790, and a Majority in 1796: he was employed from 1792 to 1798 in Malabar, at that period in a very disturbed and unsettled state. In 1799, on the breaking out of the war with Tippoo Sultan, he commanded the Bombay grenadier battalion, forming part of the force sent from Bombay, under Col. Little, to co-operate with the Mahrattas. This force being ultimately obliged to retire from the Mahratta territories, Major Grant's corps embarked at Jayghur, and pushed forward by sea, by way of Cannanore and the Poodycherum Ghauts, to join the grand army under Gen. the late Lord Harris; and having reached Sidappoor on the river Cavary in the Coorgah country, returned, on the capture of Seringapatam, to Malabar, with the army under Gen. James Stuart, and was immediately employed in taking possession of Mangalore, and the province of Kanarah, and at the siege of the fortress of Jemaulabad. In 1800, he returned to Malabar, then in rebellion. In the same year he attained the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. In 1804, he succeeded Col. John Montresor in the command of Malabar and Kanarah; the former province being still in open rebellion. In Dec. 1804, Madras troops from Mysore were ordered to relieve the Bombay troops in Malabar and Kanarah. This relief having taken place, Col. Grant, on his passage to Bombay, having received reinforcements of a detachment of artillery, &c. from the Presidency, landed on the coast of Concan, with about 3000 men under his immediate command; and, in pursuance to orders from Government, reduced the important fortress of Severndroog and its dependencies, then held, as Gen. Sir Barry Close expressed himself, by "the wily and atrocious rebel Hurry Bellal." For this service Gen. Grant had the entire approbation of Government, of Lieut.-Gen. Oliver Nicholls, Commander-in-chief, of the late Gen. Sir Barry Close, British Minister at the Court of Poonah, and of his Highness the Peishwa. In 1807, Gen.

Grant, being in extreme ill health, and his constitution greatly impaired, returned to England. He was appointed Lieut.-Colonel Commandant of a regiment of Native Infantry in 1809, Colonel 1810, Major-General 1813, and Lieut.-General 1825. — *East India Military Calendar*.

GREEN, Sir Charles, Knight and Baronet, of Milnrow in Yorkshire, a General in the army, and Colonel of the 37th regiment, a member of the Consolidated Board of General Officers, and a Commissioner of the Royal Military College; at Cheltenham; aged 81.

He was born at Gibraltar, Dec. 18. 1749, the second son of Christopher Green, Esq. a captain in the army, by Britannia, daughter of Charles Hamilton, of Monaghan, in Ireland, Esq. He was appointed Gentleman Cadet in the Royal Artillery 1760, Ensign in the 31st foot 1765, and joined that regiment in the following year at Pensacola in West Florida. In 1768 he was employed under Brig.-Gen. Haldimand in a particular service to New Orleans and the Natches, on the Mississippi; and in 1769 removed with the regiment to St. Augustine in East Florida. He was promoted to a Lieutenancy Nov. 23. that year. In 1771, he was employed as an engineer in the Bahama islands; and having rejoined the 31st regiment at the latter end of 1772, in the island of St. Vincent, served in the campaign against the revolted Charibs. He returned to England with the regiment in May, 1773; was appointed Adjutant soon after; purchased the Captain-Lieutenancy in 1774; and succeeded to a company in 1775.

In 1776 he again accompanied the regiment across the Atlantic; and was present at the action of Trois Rivières on the 8th of June. At the opening of the campaign of 1777, he was appointed Aid-de-camp to Major-Gen. Phillips, the second in command; and was wounded at the action of Freeman's Farm in September.

Having returned to England in March, 1778, Capt. Green was appointed Aid-de-camp to Lieut.-Gen. Sir A. Oughton, Commander-in-chief in North Britain; after whose death, in May, 1780, he rejoined the 31st regiment; and in 1781 was appointed Major of brigade to the Montreal district. He was included in the brevet of majors in 1783, and purchased the majority of the 31st in 1788.

On the breaking out of the war in 1793, he, being then nearly at the head of the list of majors in the army, was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of one of the battalions formed from the independent companies; whence, in Feb. 1794, he exchanged to the command of the 30th regiment, with which he proceeded to Corsica in May following, and remained there until 1796, having for the greater part of that time acted as Inspector-General of Corsican troops raised for the British service.

In 1796 Lieut.-Col. Green was appointed Civil Governor of Grenada; in which office he continued until 1801, when, his sight being much injured by the climate, he received permission to return. He had in the mean time been promoted to the rank of Colonel, in Jan. 1797; and Brigadier-General Oct. 1798.

Early in 1803 he was appointed Brigadier-General on the staff in Ireland, and commanded in the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny; and was afterwards removed to the staff in England, and to command at Dover and Deal. He received the honour of knighthood May 3. that year. In Jan. 1804, he was appointed Colonel of the York light infantry volunteers. In the same month he received orders to proceed immediately to Barbadoes, to take the temporary command of the troops in the Leeward Islands. He arrived there in March; and, in pursuance of his instructions, sailed in April, in command of an expedition against the Dutch settlement of Surinam, which, after an active series of operations for about nine days, capitulated to the British arms. He remained at Surinam about a year in administration of the civil government; and, having obtained leave to return home on account of ill health, was honoured on his arrival with a patent of Baronetcy, dated Dec. 5. 1805.

In May, 1807, Sir Charles Green was appointed to the command of the garrison at Malta; which he retained until the May following. In August, 1808, he was removed to the 16th regiment; in 1809 promoted to the rank of Lieut.-General; in March, 1812, placed on the Staff, to command the Northern district; in Nov. 1813, removed to the London district; in 1814, appointed Colonel of the 37th foot; and in 1819, advanced to the rank of General.

Sir Charles Green was never married,

and his Baronetcy has expired with him.—*Royal Military Calendar*.

GUTCH, the Rev. John, M. A. and F. S. A., sixty-two years Chaplain of All Souls' College in the University of Oxford; Rector of St. Clement near Oxford, and of Kirkby Underwood in the diocese and county of Lincoln; on the 1st of July, 1831, at Oxford, aged 86.

To the former benefice he was presented by the Lord Chancellor Loughborough in the year 1795; and to the latter by Dr. Thomas Thurlow, then Bishop of Lincoln, in the year 1786. He was also many years Chaplain of Corpus Christi College. He took his degree of M. A. June 8. 1771. Mr. Gutch was elected to the office of Registrar of the University, and also Registrar of the Courts, &c. of the Chancellor, in the year 1797, on the decease of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Foster. The former office is in the gift of the members of Convocation; to the latter he was presented by the then Chancellor, his Grace the Duke of Portland. The duties of the important situation of Registrar of the University Mr. Gutch fulfilled until the year 1824; and there are few members who were presented to their degrees during the time he held the office, who will forget the urbanity and attention with which he officiated on those occasions. At the close of that year, having, on account of his advanced age and infirmities, expressed a wish to be relieved from its duties, a proposal to the following effect was unanimously passed in convocation:—"That, in consideration of his long and faithful services to the University, an annuity of 200*l.*, to commence on the 21st Dec. next, be granted to the Rev. Mr. Gutch, on the resignation of the office of Registrar in the course of the present term." On the next day, after several degrees had been conferred, he resigned the office into the hands of the Vice-Chancellor; and the Rev. Philip Bliss, D. C. L. was unanimously elected his successor. Mr. Gutch retained the office of Actuary or Registrar of the Chancellor's Court to the day of his decease.

The following may be recorded as an instance of the esteem in which he was held by his friends, the members of All Souls' College, where he entered as clerk on his first admission into the University. As senior Chaplain of the Society, it was his duty to preach before the members on three different festival days in

the course of the year; and on Christmas Day 1819 he commenced his sermon as follows:—"On the suggestion of one of my friends and well-wishers, I beg leave to preface my discourse on this holy and joyful season, by mentioning a circumstance relating to myself. But here, before this audience, I humbly trust it will not be imputed to any vanity or boasting of my abilities in the discharge of my duty as a humble preacher of the Word of God; but as I hope and intend it to be—a tribute of thanksgiving to the Almighty Preserver of my life. This, I may say with truth, is the *fiftieth* anniversary that I have had the honour and happiness of performing my official duty from this place; nay more, to speak the whole truth, as I make my appearance here at three seasons of the year, it is really the *one hundred and forty-eighth* time, without any intermission, by indisposition or otherwise, as far as my recollection will carry me. And having through God's providence lately recovered from an alarming attack of illness, I beg leave thus publicly to return thanks to the Almighty for the preservation of my health during this long period; and, at the same time, to express my acknowledgment for the kind exertions of my friends in contributing their assistance for my comfort and welfare. And thus, having performed my vows of praise to the great God and Preserver of my life, and fulfilled my promise to my worthy friend who first suggested the thought, but whose name I forbear at present to mention, because I observe he is at this moment one of my attentive auditors, I proceed with my discourse on this holy solemnity, and hope the season of the year and my late indisposition will be a sufficient apology for its brevity."—Shortly afterwards, his very kind and excellent friend the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Legge, then Bishop of Oxford, and Warden of All Souls' College, communicated to him the unexpected and gratifying intelligence, that a subscription had been set on foot by the then members of the Society, and several others who had formerly belonged to it, to purchase and present to him a piece of plate, as a testimony of the regard in which he was held, and of his long and faithful services; which was accordingly done in the shape of a superb silver inkstand, elegantly chased and gilt, inscribed with the college arms, together with his own. That the same regard

was continued to Mr. Gutch to the day of his decease by this Society, appears by the following quotation from a letter written by the Rev. Lewis Sneyd, the present Warden, addressed to a member of his family the morning after the melancholy event had taken place:—"I am aware I ought not to intrude upon you and the family at such a season of affliction; but I am unwilling that a single day should pass without my assuring you of the sincerity with which I lament the death of your venerable and respected father. The punctuality with which he performed the duties of his office as Chaplain, his amiable and gentlemanly manners, his kind and becoming deportment, endeared him to us all; and, from the many years he had been a member of this College, we had become so accustomed to him as a friend and as a member of our Society, that I am sure I am expressing the sentiments of every one connected with it, as well as my own, when I say that his loss will be long felt and deplored in All Souls."

In 1781 Mr. Gutch published, in 2 vols. 8vo., "*Collectanea Curiosa; or Miscellaneous Tracts relating to the History and Antiquities of England and Ireland, the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and a variety of other subjects; chiefly collected from the MSS. of Archbishop Sancroft, given to the Bodleian Library by the late Bishop Tanner;*" and in 1786 he published, in 4to., the first volume of "*The History and Antiquities of the Colleges and Halls in the University of Oxford, now first published from the original manuscripts in the Bodleian Library; written by Anthony Wood; with a continuation to the present time.*" This voluminous work was commenced at the suggestion of his warm friend, Thomas Warton, B.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Poetry Professor, Camden's Reader in Ancient History, &c. &c.; and was afterwards followed, at intervals, by the publication of the "*Fasti Oxonienses, or a Commentary on the supreme Magistrates of the University; with a Continuation, and Additions and Corrections to each College and Hall, 1790.*" And also in 1792, 1794, and 1796, by "*The Antiquities and Annals of the University,*" in 3 vols. On the appearance of the second volume of the work containing the *Fasti*, it would seem, by the following preface, that Mr. Gutch had just lost his valuable friend Mr. Warton:—

"The death of the late learned and ingenious Mr. Warton happening on the very moment of this publication, the editor hopes he shall not be accused of presumption in embracing the opportunity of acknowledging the honour of his friendship. By Mr. Warton's judgment of the work he was first induced to undertake it; by his friendly opinions encouraged in the prosecution of it; and by his kind admonitions assisted in its completion. He leaves it to abler hands to describe those various merits, the loss of which are powerfully felt and expressed in the affectionate regrets and respect of his friends and the public. To his friends he was endeared by his simple, open, and friendly manners; to this University by a long residence and many services; and to the public by the valuable additions which have been made by his talents to English poetry, antiquities, and criticism."

After the decease of his friend, Mr. Gutch met with every encouragement that he could desire to proceed in the completion of the work, from that celebrated antiquary Richard Gough, Esq. the Hon. Daines Barrington, the Rev. John Price, keeper of the Bodleian Library, the Rev. Ralph Churton, Mr. Brian Richards, and other eminent antiquaries of the day, as well as from a numerous list of subscribers among the different colleges and their members, by whose assistance and liberality he was enabled to complete it. From Mr. Gutch's long residence in the University, he had become known to most gentlemen engaged in antiquarian and topographical pursuits; and from the opportunities he enjoyed in the prosecution of his own studies in these branches of knowledge, he possessed peculiar advantages in facilitating similar enquiries and the researches of his friends,—to whom he was ever as ready to lend his personal services, as he was to extract and transcribe for them whatever they required from those vast stores of historical information, the libraries and archives of this celebrated University. Numerous are the testimonials in the hands of his family, acknowledging the services he had rendered to his friends and acquaintance; none of whom ever became such, without expressing the sense they entertained of the suavity of his manners, the courtesy of his conduct, and the sweetness and cheerfulness of his disposition. At the period of his decease he was the oldest resident mem-

ber of the University ; and, till within a very few days of the close of a life of peculiar serenity and content, he enjoyed his usual good health and spirits, falling at last a victim to the influenza which has lately been so prevalent, and against the debilitating effects of which his great age did not enable him effectually to struggle. His surviving family will long deplore the loss of a most affectionate and indulgent parent, who was the pattern of a humble and sincere Christian.— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HATHAWAY, Matthias, Esq., at Cheltenham; Aug. 12. 1831; aged 85.

Mr. Hathaway for many years occupied the most important post of Steward in Christ's Hospital, with great advantage to the whole of that noble establishment. The duties of his office are not only to direct the internal economy of the institution, but to act as master over the boys during the time that they are not engaged with their studies in school. This placed under his superintendence six or seven hundred scholars, varying in age from seven to eighteen; and never did any man acquit himself in this difficult situation with more exquisite judgment and address. There was a mild dignity of manner about him, and a steady exercise of discipline, which checked insubordination; and often has he been known, by his mere presence among them, to quiet the disturbed spirits of his youthful subjects, when they were ready to break out into commotion. Those who have seen him presiding in the Great Hall of Christ's Hospital, or making his domiciliary visits to the different chambers, will recollect the mingled feelings of respect and affection which he commanded while he administered justice among delinquents with an equal hand, and heard complaints, and adjusted differences with the patience and discernment of one who was qualified to fill a much higher station of authority with equal distinction. Mr. Hathaway was a rare example of what temper and integrity can achieve by the very reputation of possessing those qualities; and when he retired from his official situation, he carried with him the regrets of every person, young and old, connected with an institution which is mainly indebted to him for some of its best regulations.— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HAYWARD, Francis, M. D., at Bath; April 18. 1831; aged 92.

He was born at Warrington, in Lancashire, one of at least sixteen children of the Rev. Thomas Hayward, M. A., who was also a native of Warrington, the son of Thomas Hayward* of that town, by Dorothy his wife, a daughter of Ralph Markland, Esq. of the Meadows, to whom he was married Nov. 25. 1682. He was born Feb. 5. 1695-6; entered Brazenose College, Oxford, March 3. 1712-13; took the degree of B. A. Oct. 10. 1716, and of M. A. July 9. 1719. On March 4. 1722, he was instituted to the vicarage of Garstang, in his native county. This preferment he resigned in 1731, and about that time removed to Warrington, where he was Master of the Grammar-school, and Curate of the Chapel of Sankey, till his death in 1757. His burial is registered at Warrington, Sept. 2. in that year. The biographer of one of his pupils who attained to a distinguished eminence, Dr. Percival of Manchester, has described him as an able but severe master. He was an admirable scholar, and a very useful man.

The Rev. Thomas Hayward married, at the church of St. Sepulchre, Northampton, Nov. 28. 1717, Elizabeth, the only child of Jarrett Lestock, Esq. of Ashton near Northampton, the son of Richard Lestock, who was a Captain in the Navy in King William's wars, and brother of Richard Lestock, Vice-Admiral of the Blue, whose suspension in 1745 by Admiral Matthews, and subsequent acquittal by a Court-Martial, created at the time a very extraordinary sensation.

* In the pedigree of the Marklands, inserted in Mr. Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, vol. iv. p. 657., to illustrate the biography of Jeremiah Markland, the eminent scholar and critic, the husband of Dorothy Markland is incorrectly described as "the Rev. William Hayward, M. A." His name was certainly *Thomas*; he was never "M. A.," nor was he in the Church. It is not certainly known in what profession he was, but there is reason to think that he was an Attorney. The tradition is, that he was born at Daresbury in Cheshire. The time of his death is also unknown; but he survived his wife, who died in 1707, as appears by acquittances given to the Marklands for his wife's fortune.

The late Dr. Hayward was one of the younger children of this marriage. He was born Jan. 25. 1738-9, and baptized at Warrington, Feb. 21. following; when the name of Francis was given to him by his godfather, Dr. Francis Annesley, the Rector of Winwick. To the instruction of his accomplished father was to be attributed the purity of taste in elegant literature by which he was distinguished, as well as those attainments, which were considerable, in science and classical literature. The profession of Medicine was his own choice; and he seems to have had, from his sixteenth or seventeenth year, the direction of himself to the acquirement of the means by which it was to be prosecuted with success. But he fell in London into very able hands; and the admirable skill, the sound sense, and the eminent success and high reputation which he enjoyed, while in the practice of it, showed at once how ably his studies had been directed, and the eminent powers of his own mind. He settled at Hackney about the year 1760, and there he continued till 1805, when he abandoned a very extensive practice, and left a numerous circle of friends, many of whom were eminent for their literary and scientific attainments, for the enjoyment of that honourable repose which was looked for rather through a natural inclination, than from any sense and feeling of failure in the corporeal or intellectual powers.

It was at this period of his life that his friend Dr. Tate obtained for him the diploma of M.D. from one of the Scotch Universities. With the world before him, he first selected Taunton as the place of his residence; but he soon discovered, what so many others have found, that England presents no place which is equally eligible with Bath, as a retirement in the period between the hurry and the end of life. He removed thither in 1806; and at Bath the whole evening of his long day of life was passed, in the enjoyment of many intellectual pleasures, for which his well-stored and well-exercised mind had prepared him, with fewer infirmities, except that great one of the loss of sight, than usually falls to the share of persons of such very advanced years, and in the frequent serious but unostentatious meditation on his end.

Dr. Hayward married a sister of the late Nathaniel Green, Esq., who was many years the British Consul at Nice;

by whom he had nine children, four sons and five daughters:—1. Thomas, who was trained under Mr. Wales, an eminent nautical mathematician, and was sent early in life to sea. He was a midshipman on board the *Bounty*, in Captain Bligh's unfortunate voyage to Otaheite; and when, on the return, the mutineers seized the ship, he was the first person put down by them into the launch. He bore all the hardships of the long exposure in the open boat, and returned with Captain Bligh. When the *Pandora* was sent out to bring home the mutineers, under the command of Captain Edwards, he went as Third Lieutenant, with the charge of the mathematical instruments, and of making astronomical observations and a chart of the voyage. On its return the vessel struck on a reef of rocks on the north of New Holland, and was wrecked. Most of the crew were saved; and after nineteen days of suffering, which he was accustomed to describe as severer than those which he sustained in the launch of the *Bounty*, they reached Timor in the ship's boats. At the beginning of the war of the French Revolution, he served on board the *Inconstant*, from which ship he removed to the *Diomedé*, then on the East India station; when he again suffered shipwreck, the *Diomedé* having struck upon a rock not laid down in any chart, at the entrance of the harbour of Trincomalee. In December, 1796, he was appointed Commander of the *Swift*; and in July, 1797, Captain of the *Resistance* of 44 guns; and in a few days after to the *Trident* of 60 guns. But, before the commission reached him in the Indian seas, this scientific and gallant, but unfortunate officer, had perished in the *Swift*, which had gone down in consequence of being overladen through an act of humanity to the crew of another vessel. Captain Hayward's *Charts of the Voyage of the Pandora*, and of the *Banda Seas*, published by Mr. Dalrymple, are proofs of great industry and eminent talent, at a very early age.—2. Francis, formerly Keeper of Naval Stores at Martinique, and afterwards at Barbadoes.—3. William, now Commissary of Accounts at the Cape.—4. Henry, of the Navy Pay Office, Somerset House, lately deceased. The daughters were: 1. Ann, wife of Cornwall Reynolds; 2. Elizabeth, married, 1. Joachim Christian Stocqueler, and 2. Henry Till, both deceased.—3. Henrietta, married to Charles Au-

gustus Hayes. — 4. Mary, married in 1815 to the Rev. Joseph Hunter of Bath, F. S. A.; and, 5. Charlotte.

Dr. Hayward was interred in the burial ground of the parish of Walcot; and the following words are on his tomb:—

Franciscus Hayward, M. D.
obijt Aprilis 18. A. D. 1831,
anno ætatis 93.

— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HILL, the Rev. Brian, M. A., uncle to General Lord Hill, G. C. B., and great uncle to Sir Rowland Hill, of Hawkstone, Bart., April 14. 1831; at Wem, county of Salop; aged 75.

He was the eighth and youngest son of Sir Rowland Hill, the first Baronet, by Jane, daughter of Sir Brian Broughton, Bart.; and younger brother to the celebrated Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, who is now the only surviving brother; the Rev. Robert Hill, a third clergyman of the family, having deceased in January, 1831. The Rev. Brian Hill was of Queen's College, Oxford, where he attained the degree of M. A. in 1781. Soon after taking orders he was appointed chaplain to the Earl of Leven and Melville, and held for some time the living of Loppington, county of Salop; subsequently officiating at the neat chapel of Weston, in which village he resided, respected and honoured by every one for the depth of his piety, the unaffected simplicity of his mind, and for the beneficence of his disposition; endeavouring at all times to render his best services to the temporal and spiritual necessities of his fellow-creatures, which the various act of charity he was accustomed to perform, especially in his own neighbourhood, amply testify, being truly a father to the poor, and generally devoting to their necessities the overplus of his regular income.

Mr. Hill was a warm advocate of the Bible Society, considering it, as he asserted at the Anniversary Meeting of the Shropshire Auxiliary in 1829, "to be the noblest institution that was ever suggested to the mind of man;" he was likewise particularly attentive to the instruction of the young, and founded the schools at Weston.

As a preacher, although he was not gifted with much eloquence of delivery, yet his sermons always commanded attention from the force and manner of his reasoning. He was no zealot or enthusiast, but examined with an unbiassed mind the Scripture testimony on which his religion was founded; and

whilst he steered clear from an overheated zeal and enthusiasm on one hand, he was equally free from negligence or lukewarmness on the other. He was the author of the following publications: "Christian Zeal recommended and enforced," a sermon preached in St. Chad's Church, Shrewsbury, at the Anniversary Meeting of the Salop Infirmary, 1780. — "Henry and Acasto," a moral tale, with a preface by his brother, the late Sir Richard Hill, 1790. — "Observations and Remarks in a Journey through Sicily and Calabria in the year 1791." To this octavo volume is appended a postscript containing some account of the "Ceremonies of the Holy Week at Rome;" and of "A Short Excursion to Tivoli." The work is dedicated to the Earl and Countess of Leven and Melville, and written in the form of a diary. — A Funeral Sermon, preached in St. Alkmund's, Shrewsbury, on the death of the Rev. Richard De Courcy, vicar of that parish, 1803. In 1805, Mr. Hill edited a volume of Sermons of Mr. De Courcy's, — to which he affixed a long preface. It may be remarked, however, that the opinions of the editor did not agree with the doctrinal sentiments contained in the body of the Sermons, which are high Calvinistic. Mr. Hill's theological views were of the Arminian persuasion, tinged with a belief in universal restoration. In 1822 Mr. Hill printed a volume of twenty-four sermons on practical subjects, published for the benefit of a charity school in the village of Weston, where they were occasionally preached; in 1826, "A Sermon preached in the parish church of Shrewsbury, on the death of the Rev. John Major, Vicar of that Parish;" and in 1828 he edited a small pamphlet, entitled "Cursory Thoughts on Education."

The remains of Mr. Hill were interred in the peaceful churchyard of the village where he had so long earnestly laboured. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HOBHOUSE, Sir Benjamin, of Westbury College, county of Gloucester, and Chantry House, Wilts, Bart. M. A. F. R. S. and S. A., First Commissioner for investigating the Debts of the Carnatic, a banker at Bath, Vice-President of the Literary Fund, &c. &c., August 14. 1831; in Berkeley Square; aged 74.

This excellent man was the younger son of John Hobhouse, of Westbury College, Esq. He was educated at Brazenose College, Oxford, where he attained

the degree of M. A. June 26. 1781; and was afterwards called to the bar. At the general election in 1796, he stood on the independent interest for Bristol; but, after polling 102 votes, declined at the close of the first day. In the following February he was returned on a vacancy for Blechingley; and on the 1st of May that year he was one of those who voted in favour of the Hon. Mr. Grey's motion for a Reform in Parliament. In 1802 he was returned for Grampound; in 1806 for Hindon: and he sat for that borough until compelled by ill health to retire from public life in 1818. He first came into office in 1803, as Secretary to the Board of Control, during the ministry of Mr. Addington; he resigned that post in May, 1804; and in 1805 was made Chairman of the Committees for Supplies. In 180 , he was appointed First Commissioner for investigating the debts of the Nabobs of the Carnatic, which office he retained until his decease. He was created a Baronet by patent dated Dec. 22. 1812.

During a long and active career of public service in the Senate, and in many important situations, he was distinguished by talents which eminently qualified him for the responsibility and trust which, upon many occasions, were reposed in him. The Bath and West of England Society, of which, during twelve years (1805—1817) he was the President, have had frequent opportunities of appreciating his merits, and acknowledging the value of his services, and the extent of his liberality. In 1817 they confirmed their warm approbation, by the vote of a marble bust by Chantrey, now in the society's rooms. In a similar manner, several members of the Literary Fund subscribed for a portrait of Sir Benjamin, to mark their high sense of his eminent services as Chairman of the committee of that invaluable institution. This was admirably executed by J. Jackson, Esq. R. A.; was exhibited at Somerset House in 1824; and now hangs in the meeting room of the society. About the same time another portrait was painted of him, by T. Phillips, Esq. R. A. This portrait, which is very admirable for its depth of tone, has been well engraved by Mr. P. Audinet.

Sir Benjamin Hobhouse was twice married. His first wife, to whom he was united in Sept. 1785, was Charlotte, daughter of Samuel Cam, of Chantry

House, near Bradford, in Wiltshire, Esq. by whom he had three sons and two daughters: 1. Sir John Cam Hobhouse, who has succeeded to the title, and is M. P. for Westminster, and F. R. S.; he married in 1828 Lady Julia Hay, sister to the Marquess of Tweeddale; 2. Benjamin, a Captain in the 69th foot, killed at Waterloo; 3. Henry William Hobhouse, Esq. in the Civil Service of the East India Company, and a partner in the bank at Bath; he married at Calcutta some years since, and has issue; 4. Charlotte; 5. Mary, who died young. Having lost his first wife, Nov. 25. 1791, Sir Benjamin married, secondly, in April, 1793, Amelia, daughter of the Rev. Joshua Parry, of Cirencester, and had four other sons and ten daughters; 6. Amelia; 7. Isaac, who died an infant in 1797; 8. Mary, who died in 1804, aged eight; 9. Sophia Elizabeth, married in 1828 to Boyd Alexander, Esq. the third son of Claud Alexander, of Ballochmyle, county of Ayr, Esq.; 10. Harriet Theodora, married in 1823 to the Rev. George Trevor Spencer, grandson of the late Lord Charles Spencer; 11. Julia, married in 1830 to the Rev. C. F. Moore; 12. Sarah Matilda, married at Rome in 1827 to Count Ranghiaschi Biancaleone; 13. Catherine, married in 1826 to John William Fane, Esq., eldest son of John Fane, Esq. M. P. for Oxfordshire, and died in 1828; 14. Isaac; 15. Joanna; 16. Thomas Benjamin, B. A. of Baliol College, Oxford; 17. Elizabeth Mary; 18. Henrietta Amelia; and, 19. Frederick Benjamin. The last three died in infancy. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HUNT, Thomas F., Esq., one of the Labourers in Trust attached to the Board of Works; at Kensington Palace; aged 40.

This ingenious architect was the author of the following excellent professional publications, all printed in 4to. :—

“Half a dozen Hints on Picturesque Domestic Architecture, in a series of designs for gate-houses, gamekeepers' cottagers, and other rural residences.” Two Editions.

“Designs for, Parsonage Houses, Alms Houses, &c. &c. with examples of gables, and other curious remains of old English architecture, 1827;” containing 21 Plates.

“Architettura Campestre; displayed in lodges, gardeners' houses, and other buildings, composed of simple and eco-

nomical forms, in the modern or Italian style; introducing a picturesque mode of Roofing;" with 12 Plates.

"Exemplars of Tudor Architecture, adapted to modern habitations, with illustrative details selected from ancient edifices, and Observations on the Furniture of the Tudor period, 1829;" with 37 Plates. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

J.

JODRELL, Richard Paul, Esq. D. C. L., F. R. S., and F. S. A.; Deputy Lieutenant and Justice of the Peace for the counties of Oxford, Derby, Norfolk, and Middlesex; father of Sir Richard Paul Jodrell, Bart.; January 26. 1831; at his house in Portland Place; aged 85.

Mr. Jodrell was descended from an ancient family, originally of Derbyshire, and afterwards of Staffordshire. His great-grandfather, Paul Jodrell, Esq., who died in 1728, was for 43 years Clerk of the House of Commons. His father, of the same name, was Solicitor-General to Frederick Prince of Wales; and married Elizabeth, daughter of Richard Warner, of North Elmham, in Norfolk, Esq. They had three sons: the subject of this memoir; Sir Paul Jodrell, M. D., who was knighted in 1787, and having been physician to the Nabob of Arcot, died at Madras in 1803; and Henry Jodrell, Esq., a Commissioner of Bankrupts, and M. P., who died in 1814.

Mr. Jodrell was born Nov. 13. 1745; and, having lost his father in 1751, had lived in possession of his paternal estates for nearly 80 years. He was educated at Eton and at Hertford College, Oxford; and his attachment to his classical studies was evinced by his compositions in the *Musæ Etonenses*, and by subsequent more laborious publications. To the supplementary Notes of Potter's *Æschylus*, printed in 1778, he was a contributor; in 1781 he published, in two volumes 8vo., "Illustrations of Euripides, on the *Ion* and *Bacchæ*;" and in 1790 another volume, "On the *Alcestis*," (see Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, vol. viii. p. 102.; vol. ix. p. 68.; and a Review in vol. ix. of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, p. 547.; and also in Cradock's *Memoirs*, vol. iv., will be found four letters of Mr. Jodrell relating to the copy of Euripides, formerly belonging to

Milton, which was in Mr. Cradock's possession). The modern drama, also, as well as the ancient, shared Mr. Jodrell's attention. "A Widow and no Widow," a dramatic piece of three acts by him, was acted at the Haymarket in 1779, and printed in 1780, 8vo. It appears, from the *Monthly Review* (vol. lxx. p. 233.), that living characters were depicted among the *dramatis personæ*; "the artist is a coarse painter, but commonly hits off a striking likeness." At the same theatre, in 1783, was performed with success his "Seeing is Believing," in one act, printed in 1786. His tragedy, called "The Persian Heroine," having been rejected by the managers of the two great theatres (the particulars of which transactions are given in the *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. ix. p. 2.), was printed in 1786, 8vo. and 4to. In the following year he published "Select Dramatic Pieces; some of which have been acted on provincial theatres, others have been written for private performance and country amusement;" and consisting of, "Who's Afraid?" a farce; the "Boarding School Miss," a comedy; "One and All," a farce; "The Disguise," a comedy; "The Musico," a farce; and "The Bulse," a dramatic piece.* He also published in 4to. 1785, "The Knight and Friars," an historic tale, from Heywood's *Γυναικειον*,—"the work of three mornings in the Christmas holidays."

In 1784 Mr. Jodrell became a member of the club founded at the Essex Head, for the purpose of cheering the declining days of Dr. Johnson; and, it is believed, that he and the late Mr. Chamberlain Clark, who died a few days before him, were "positively the last" survivors of that celebrated literary fraternity. Mr. Jodrell was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1772, and of the Society of Antiquaries in

* In the *Biographia Dramatica*, edited by Stephen Jones, there is very great confusion respecting Mr. Jodrell. He is divided into two; and yet under both heads it is his brother who is described instead of himself. This arose in some measure from his bearing the name of Paul and his brother being known as Sir Paul Jodrell. His brother, however (as we learn from a private letter), was author of a farce acted at Colman's Theatre; but the title does not appear.

1784. He was created D.C.L. at Oxford, July 4. 1793.

At the general election 1790, Mr. Jodrell was returned one of the barons in Parliament for Seaford; but by the decision of a committee, which was not given until the second session, he was declared not duly elected on the 19th of March, 1792. However, when Mr. Sargent was made Clerk of the Ordinance, in Jan. 1794, he was re-elected for the same place; but after the dissolution in 1796 he did not again sit in the House.

With advancing years, the mind of Mr. Jodrell had become obscured, and from the year 1822 he gradually sunk, until he reached total and absolute incapacity. It became necessary to throw legal protection over his person and property, which was effected, after the proper investigation, before a commission *de lunatico inquirendo*.

Mr. Jodrell married May 19. 1772, his second cousin, Vertue, eldest daughter and co-heiress of Edward Hase, of Sall, in Norfolk, Esq., who was the second son of John Hase, of Great Melton, in Norfolk, Esq., by Mary, daughter of Edward Lombe, of Weston, Esq., and aunt to Mr. Jodrell's mother. By this lady, who died May 23. 1806, he had five sons and two daughters: 1. Paul, and 2. Paul, who both died in infancy; 3. Sir Richard Paul Jodrell, Bart., of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, M.A. 1806, who succeeded to his baronetcy in 1817, on the death of his great uncle Sir John Lombe, who took that name instead of Hase in 1762, and was created a Baronet in 1784; he married, in 1814, Amelia Caroline King, daughter of the Earl of Kingston, and has several children; 4. Edward Jodrell, Esq., of Trinity College, Oxford, M.A. 1811; he married, in 1812, Mary, fourth daughter of W. Lowndes Stone, of Brightwell, in Oxfordshire, Esq., and has issue; 5. the Rev. Sheldon Jodrell, of Trinity College, Cambridge, M.A. 1815, Rector of Saxlingham in Norfolk; 6. Sophia; and, 7. Louisa (twin with Sophia), who was married to Richard Jennings, Esq., and died in 1826. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

JONES, Captain George Matthew, of the Royal Navy, author of *Travels in Russia and the north-eastern countries of Europe*.

This gentleman was brother to Col. J. T. Jones, of the Royal Engineers, the constructor of the lines of Torres

Vedras, and the officer who led the attack upon Bergen-op-Zoom. Capt. J. commenced his naval career under the late Sir J. S. Yorke. He received his first commission in 1802; and was junior Lieutenant of the *Amphion* 32 when that frigate conveyed Lord Nelson from off Brest to the Mediterranean, on the renewal of hostilities with France, in 1803. He subsequently assisted at the capture of a Spanish squadron, laden with treasure, from South America bound to Cadiz. On the 8th Nov. 1808, he was severely wounded in a gallant but unsuccessful boat attack on the coast of Istria. On the 27th Aug. 1809, he again highly distinguished himself, at the capture and destruction of six heavy gun vessels, seven trabacolas, and a land battery of four long 24-pounders, at the mouth of the Piavie, and in sight of the enemy's squadron at Venice. In Sir William Hoste's official letter on that occasion, "the prompt manner in which Lieut. Jones turned the guns of the battery on the enemy's vessels" was noticed as highly praiseworthy. He afterwards commanded the Tuscan brig, and was employed in co-operation with the defenders of Cadiz, during the siege of l'Isle de Leon, in the year 1811. His last appointment was, Jan. 23. 1817, to the *Pandora* of 18 guns, on the Irish station, where he remained for a period of nearly two years. He obtained post rank, Dec. 7. 1818.

In 1827, Capt. Jones published "*Travels in Norway, Sweden, Finland, Russia, and Turkey; also on the coast of the Sea of Azof and of the Black Sea, &c. &c.*" in 2 vols. 8vo. Previously to these travels, which were undertaken by him with a view to the acquisition of professional knowledge, he had already inspected all the naval arsenals and ports of France and Holland; and in this publication he relates the result of his examination of them, as well as of those of Russia, Sweden, and Denmark; thereby presenting his readers with a great store of accurate information, and much acute remark, on the amount and condition of the maritime force of most of the European powers. He received the greatest attention from the late and present Emperors of Russia, and from the Empress Mother.

Shortly after his travels, Capt. Jones was attacked by a paralysis of the limbs; and repaired to Italy for the recovery of

his health. In a state of great debility, he had the misfortune to fall down a flight of steep stone steps at Malta: three of his ribs were broken, and his shoulder dislocated; and on the third day he expired. By this accident the naval service has lost a brave, skilful, and zealous officer; and his friends a man of enlightened mind, honourable conduct, and amiable manners. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

JONES, William, Esq., of Islington, and of the firm of W. and S. Jones, opticians, Holborn; Feb. 17. 1831; at his house in Brighton; aged 68.

He was brought forward under his father John Jones, an optician of some eminence, and early discovered an extraordinary force of understanding, with a disposition to cultivate it to the utmost, in mathematical and philosophical research, which was much assisted by his frequent intercourse with that very eminent optician and voluminous writer Mr. Benjamin Martin, of Fleet Street. He also employed his leisure hours in privately teaching Astronomy, Mathematics, and Practical Surveying; and in a few instances gave public lectures on Astronomy.

These circumstances introduced him to the society of the most eminent mathematical and astronomical professors of the time, Drs. Priestley, Hutton, Maskelyne, Professor Vince, and others. But during these pursuits, his industry and attention, in conjunction with his brother and surviving partner Samuel Jones, were constantly exercised in an extensive practical execution of his profession, which proved the means of introducing many skilful workmen as manufacturers of optical and mathematical instruments.

Mr. W. Jones published Descriptions of the Orrery; of a Case of Mathematical Instruments; and of Hadley's Quadrant. The whole of the late George Adams's works were re-published by him, with additions and improvements. To the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and Rees's *Cyclopædia*, he was a considerable contributor.

In the latter period of his life he was obliged by illness to withdraw from the anxiety of business, and chiefly resided at Brighton, where he was never so pleasingly engaged as in imparting his knowledge to his young and scientific friends. In society he was cheerful and interesting, full of philosophical and

literary anecdotes, which he often dealt out with great good humour. He has left the entire of his property (except a few legacies), including an extensive library of scarce mathematical books, to his brother Samuel Jones. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

K.

KERR, Alexander Robert, Esq., a Captain in the Royal Navy, and C. B.; at Stonehouse, near Plymouth; Aug. 4. 1831.

Captain Kerr was a son of Lieut. Robert Kerr, R. N., who died at Greenwich Hospital in 1805. He entered the navy as Midshipman on board the *Endymion*, Capt. Gambier, in Nov. 1781; and served in various ships, one of which was the *Boreas* frigate, Capt. Horatio Nelson, on the Leeward Islands, North American, Jamaica, and Channel stations, until his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant in 1790. From April to October, 1791, he was senior Lieutenant of the *Narcissus*, Capt. Minchin; and he subsequently joined the *Boston* 32, Capt. George W. A. Courtenay, in the engagement of which ship with *L'Ambuscade* near New York, Aug. 1793, when Capt. Courtenay was slain, Mr. Kerr received a grape-shot wound in the shoulder, and lost the sight of his right eye by splinters. The action terminated as a drawn battle; and the *Boston*, after repairing its extensive injuries at Newfoundland, returned to England in 1795.

Lieut. Kerr afterwards served in the *Repulse* 64; and about April, 1796, was appointed First Lieutenant of the *Clyde* 46, commanded by the present Rear-Admiral Cunningham, who, on reporting the capture of *La Vestale* frigate in 1799, declared that he had "received that support from Lieut. Kerr which he was prepared to expect by his animated conduct in former critical and more trying occasions."

After six years' active service in that frigate, Mr. Kerr was promoted to the rank of Commander, April 29. 1802. From that period to 1806 he commanded the *Diligence* and *Combatant* sloops, both employed in watching the enemy's flotilla at Boulogne; and in the latter vessel he assisted at the capture of a lugger privateer near Cape Grinez. His post commission was dated Jan. 22. 1806.

Between Aug. 1808 and June, 1809,

Capt. Kerr was successively appointed, *pro tempore*, to the Tigre, Valiant, and Revenge, third rates, employed off Brest, L'Orient, and Rochefort. At the memorable affair in Aix Roads, April 12. 1809, the Revenge was one of the advanced squadron under the orders of Capt. (afterwards Rear-Adm.) Bligh, who, on the trial of Lord Gambier, gave his opinion that it was "impossible a ship could be better placed than the Revenge; and indeed the general conduct of the Revenge on that day reflects the highest credit on the zeal and bravery of her Captain." She sustained considerable loss from the batteries on the island.

Capt. Kerr was next appointed to the Ganymede 26, and then to the Unicorn 32; in which frigate he captured le Gascon French privateer of 16 guns and 113 men; and L'Espérance (formerly H. M.'s 22-gun ship Laurel), armed *en flute*, with a valuable cargo of East India produce. In April, 1811, he assumed the command of the Acasta 48, in which he captured the American privateer Curlew of 16 guns, and several other vessels of minor importance. On his return to England in July, 1815, Captain Kerr was nominated a C. B. for his long and arduous services.

He married, in Jan. 1805, Charlotte, youngest daughter of Charles Maule, M. D., formerly a physician in India, and by that lady had seven children. His eldest son is an officer in the navy. —Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

KNIGHT, Sir John, K. C. B., Admiral of the Red; June 16. 1831, at his seat, Woodend, Hampshire, after a very short illness, aged 83.

This officer was the son of Rear-Admiral John Knight, with whom he embarked at an early period of life, and served in the Tartar frigate on the expeditions against Cancalle, Cherbourg, &c.; and was with the squadron under Lord Anson, which escorted her Majesty Queen Charlotte to England, in September, 1761. During the long calm that preceded the war with the colonies, we find him assisting in the maritime survey of the coast of North America.

In 1775, Mr. Knight was Second Lieutenant of the Falcon, Captain John Linzee, which was one of the vessels that covered the attack on Bunker's Hill. Some time after, Lieut. Knight had the misfortune to fall into the

hands of the enemy, when attempting to bring off an American vessel that had been driven on shore. After a residence of several months on parole, at Northampton and South Hadley, in the province of Massachusetts, an exchange of prisoners took place, about December, 1776; and our officer returned to the duties of his profession. In Feb. 1777, he was appointed by Lord Howe to the command of the Haerlem, of 12 guns; and his judicious and spirited conduct in entering an enemy's port, and taking from thence several small vessels, was so much approved, that that nobleman directed his personal share of the prize-money to be distributed among the immediate captors.

In July, 1778, the Haerlem fell in with the French fleet under Count d'Estaing, and narrowly escaped capture, having received several shot from a 50-gun ship, then in chase of a British frigate. Lieut. Knight immediately gave intelligence of his falling in with the enemy to the Commander-in-chief; and was thereupon removed into the Eagle, of 64 guns, bearing the flag of Lord Howe, with whom he returned to England in the ensuing October.

Towards the conclusion of the American war, Mr. Knight had the good fortune to be appointed First Lieutenant of the Barfleur, of 98 guns, the flag-ship of Rear-Adm. Sir S. Hood, on the Leeward Island station; and to that excellent officer he owed his advancement to the rank of Post-Captain, Sept. 21. 1781, when he was appointed to the Shrewsbury 74. He remained with Sir Samuel Hood, and was present at all his brilliant achievements in 1781 and 1782; and in such estimation were his abilities held, that, in the hour of battle with M. de Grasse's superior fleet at St. Kitt's, the Rear-Admiral removed him from the Shrewsbury, to command his own flag-ship the Barfleur. On the evening of the memorable 12th April, 1782, Capt. Knight received and presented to his Admiral the sword of Count de Grasse, and those of all the surviving officers of the Ville de Paris. A few days after the action, Sir Samuel Hood was detached in pursuit of the beaten enemy; and on the 19th came up with, and captured, two ships of 64 guns each, together with a frigate and a sloop.

For six months preceding the peace of 1783, Prince William Henry, the present sovereign of this country, performed the duty of a midshipman in the Bar-

fleur, a portion of each day being allotted, by the Admiral's desire, for a particular part of naval education and study under Capt. Knight; from whose tuition his Royal Highness derived acknowledged advantage. When the account of a cessation of hostilities had reached Jamaica, in March, 1788, Lord Hood permitted the Prince to visit Cape François, and the Havannah; after which his Lordship returned to England with the squadron under his command, and arrived at Spithead on the 26th June. It being a period of profound peace, Capt. Knight remained without any appointment until the year 1790; when, on the appearance of a rupture with Spain, Lord Hood again hoisted his flag, and Capt. Knight was again appointed his Lordship's Captain, in the *Victory* of 100 guns; which he continued to command until the final adjustment of the dispute with Spain, and that which subsequently took place between Great Britain and Russia, in 1791.

On the commencement of the war with the French Republic, Lord Hood was immediately called forth to command a powerful fleet, destined for the Mediterranean; and Capt. Knight was again selected to accompany him. In the fatigues of service at Toulon and Corsica he bore his full share, and received due encomiums from his noble patron, with whom he returned to England in December, 1794. He continued, however, to command the *Victory* as a private ship; and on the 25th May sailed from St. Helen's in company with a squadron commanded by Rear-Adm. Mann, and the trade for the Mediterranean. In the partial action which took place between the British and French fleets, July 13. 1795, the *Victory* particularly distinguished herself, Rear-Adm. Mann having shifted his flag to that ship.

In December following, Sir John Jervis having hoisted his flag on board the *Victory*, Capt. Knight returned to England across the Continent; and, on his arrival, was appointed to command the *Montague*, of 74 guns, belonging to the North Sea fleet. Nothing material occurred until the spring of 1797, when it was discovered that the mutiny at Spithead had spread its contagion through the ships employed under the orders of Adm. Duncan; for, on that officer putting to sea, to cruise off the back of Yarmouth Sands, the *Montague* and *Nassau* refused to weigh their anchor, under

pretence of being in the course of payment. The firmness evinced by the constituted authorities at length removed the impending evil; and the spirited and glorious conduct of these misguided men, in the action with the Dutch fleet off Camperdown, Oct. 11. that year, completely wiped away the disgrace incurred by their late proceedings. Subsequently to that victory, Capt. Knight held a separate command on the coast of Ireland; after which he served in the Channel fleet, and on the Mediterranean station, under Lords St. Vincent, Bridport, and Keith. In Aug. 1799, he returned from the latter station, and for some time commanded the advanced squadron before Brest. On this service the *Montague's* boats made more than one successful attack on the enemy's coasting vessels. Knight's Island, in lat. 48° S. long. 166° 44' was named, after Sir John Knight, by his friend Capt. W. R. Broughton, who was taken prisoner with him in the *Falcon*, in 1775, and who died in 1821. Capt. Knight was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral of the Blue, Jan. 1. 1801; but did not serve again during the remainder of the war. In April, 1805, his flag was flying on board the *Queen*, of 98 guns, under orders for the Mediterranean; and in the summer of that year he succeeded to the command of Gibraltar, and hoisted his flag on board the *Guerrier* guard-ship, at that place. He was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral, in 1805; Admiral, in 1819; and nominated a K. C. B. Jan. 2. 1815. He married a daughter of the late Hon. Col. Peter Foy, Judge of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, previously to the revolt of the Colonies. By that lady he had a numerous family; two of his sons are officers in the navy; and several of his daughters are married.

To Sir John Knight's peculiar abilities, in addition to his professional talents, the Admiralty was indebted for his nautical observations, in many valuable charts of America, the Mediterranean, British Channel, &c. A portrait of him was published in the *Naval Chronicle* for 1804. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

KNOX, the Hon. and Right Rev. William, D. D. Lord Bishop of Derry, a Trustee of the Irish Linen Manufacture, &c.; brother to Lord Viscount Northland; July 9. 1831; at his house in George Street, Hanover Square.

His Lordship was born June 14.

1762, the fourth son of Thomas first Viscount Northland, by the Hon. Anne Vesey, second daughter of John Lord Knapton. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, where he obtained a Fellowship. Having been for some time Chaplain to the Irish House of Commons, he was, in 1794, consecrated Bishop of Killaloe and Kilfenora; from which see he was translated to that of Derry in 1803. The great revenue of the bishopric of Derry has naturally, owing to the prevalent odium of church property in Ireland, made Bishop Knox an object of reproach and vituperation. A more satisfactory answer than could be given by any of his friends or any supporter of the Protestant church, will be found in the following extracts from an address signed by the titular Bishop of Derry and the Romish clergy of that city, as well as by one hundred and eighty-four citizens and other inhabitants, on the 9th of May, 1824:—

“When the characters of men of integrity and honour are falsely and slanderously assailed, it becomes the bounden duty of every honourable man to detect the falsehood and rebut the slander. Purity cannot shield a character from calumny—even your Lordship has not escaped defamation. The malevolence of a public print lately depicted you *as you are not*; and we owe it to your Lordship to depict you as you are. When you became our diocesan, you found a cathedral within whose walls divine service had not for a long time been performed. On your arrival a tower was building for the re-erection of a spire; and you aided the object by a contribution of nearly one thousand pounds. Our numberless public institutions—our daily craving charities, bear ample testimony, that the funds with which Providence has intrusted you are neither withheld nor misapplied. You founded our Charitable Loan by your energies. By a powerful appeal from the pulpit you explained its object, convinced us of its utility, and obtained for it the means which gave it formation and impulse. You formed the present Free School. With indefatigable anxiety for the education of our youth, you solicited and obtained grants for its support. You bestowed upon it of your means one thousand pounds; and you further endowed it with one hundred pounds a year. When you came among us there was no public institution for the education of the poor. You have since caused

one to be erected on the foundation of Erasmus Smith. At its formation you bestowed upon it four hundred pounds, and endowed it with twenty guineas a year. Under the direction of the females of your family another school has been established, in which, *at their exclusive expense*, twenty unprotected girls receive food, clothing, and education. We enumerate only some of our public charities which feel your Lordship's humane and liberal interference; but, in fact, there is *not one* established amongst us that has not excited your interest and received your support. We, who know you best, can best appreciate the vileness of that article which anxiously, but impotently, attempts to wound your reputation and disturb your peace. Within the walls of *that building (the Cathedral of Londonderry)*, for the neglect of which slander has exhibited you as the object of censure and reproach, *your character has been unanimously and triumphantly justified.*”

About six months before this address was presented to the Bishop of Derry, it had been found, upon the investigation of a Vestry Committee, that no less a sum than four thousand pounds would be necessary to complete the repairs of the Cathedral. The Bishop offered to take on himself the expense of erecting a spire, amounting to eight hundred and sixty-three pounds; but he declined, on the principle of avoiding an injurious precedent, which might in time be extended to the severe loss of the inferior Clergy, to contribute to repairs which the law required to be done at the expense of the parish, the Cathedral being the parish church of Templemore. His Lordship expended, on the whole, nearly three thousand pounds in adorning this sacred edifice, which is now, perhaps, the most splendid of its kind in Ireland.

Notwithstanding the free and voluntary acknowledgment of the becoming manner in which the Bishop of Derry distributed his income, which has been above quoted, it would have been contrary to all nature and experience to suppose that the disaffected and revolutionary party would abstain from their abuse of the incumbent of so rich a piece of Church preferment. The foul libels have been perpetuated to the present hour; and in defiance of all reason and fact, he has continued to be called the “rich bishop of the ruined Cathedral!”

In brief, Bishop Knox was the patron

of very numerous charitable institutions throughout Ulster, a zealous promoter of agricultural establishments, an encourager of literature, hospitable to strangers, and a sincere friend to the poor.

He published, in 1799, "Two Sermons preached in Trinity College Chapel;" in 1800 "A Thanksgiving Sermon on Lord Nelson's Victory;" and in 1802, "Revelation indispensable to Morality, a Sermon."

His Lordship married, Sept. 10. 1785, Anne, daughter of James Spencer, Esq. of Rathangan, co. Kildare, and had by that lady, who survives him, five sons and ten daughters: 1. Jean; 2. Thomas, who died in 1804, aged sixteen; 3. the Rev. James Spencer Knox, Rector of Maghera, co. Londonderry; he married, in 1813, Clara, eleventh and younger daughter of the Rt. Hon. John Beresford, sister to the Bishop of Kilmore, and second cousin to the Marquis of Waterford, by whom he has several children; 4. the Rev. William Knox, Rector of Ballynascreen, co. Londonderry, who married, first, in 1811, Sarah, sister to Sir Robert Ferguson, of Londonderry, Bart.; and secondly, in 1821, his first cousin Louisa, second daughter of the Rev. Sir John Robinson, of Rokeby Hall, co. Louth, Bart. and Mary-Anne Spencer, sister to Mrs. Knox; he has children by both marriages; 5. Anne Elizabeth; 6. Mary, who died an infant; 7. Isabella Charlotte, married in 1824 to Octavius Wigram, Esq. brother to the present Sir Robt. Wigram, Knt. and Bart.; 8. Elizabeth Selina, married in 1816 to William Ponsonby, Esq. the eldest son of Chambre Brabazon Ponsonby Barker, Esq. and Lady Henrietta Taylour; 9. George; 10. Louisa-Catherine, who died in 1810, in her twelfth year; 11. Frances Lætitia; 12. Henrietta Maria Octavia; 13. Charles-Henry; 14. Emily-Lavinia; and 15. Helen Adelaide. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

L.

LAYTON, the Rev. William, A. M. Feb. 19. 1831, at his residence in St. Mary, at Elms, Ipswich, in his 81st year.

He was the only surviving son of the Rev. Andrew Layton, A. M. for twenty-eight years rector of St. Matthew, in Ipswich, descended from a very

ancient and highly respectable family in Yorkshire, a pedigree of which is given in Thoresby's "Ducatus Leodienensis."

He was born in the rectory house of Sproughton, in Suffolk; and was placed at a very early age under the care and tuition of his uncle, the Rev. Anthony Temple, A. M., the learned and eminent Master of the free Grammar School at Richmond in Yorkshire. From thence, after having reaped the benefit of his uncle's instruction for a period of nine years, he was removed to St. Paul's School, London, then under the judicious superintendence of that able and accomplished scholar, George Thicknesse, Esq. With an exhibition from this school, he was entered a pensioner of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he proceeded to the degree of A. B. in 1773; and to that of A. M. in 1776. In 1774 he was licensed, on the nomination of George William Earl of Bristol, to the Perpetual Curacy of Playford in Suffolk; and in the following year was presented by the Crown to the Rectory of Helmley in the same county, and to that of St. Matthew in Ipswich. In 1826 he resigned, at the solicitation of the present Marquis of Bristol, the curacy of Playford.

In his public as well as in his private character, Mr. Layton was most highly valued and most deservedly respected; and his loss will be long felt and lamented by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintance. Few persons ever passed a more active and useful life; and no one was more frequently consulted or more ready to give advice, and render assistance in matters of doubt and difficulty, and in seasons of affliction and distress. On all subjects connected with ecclesiastical affairs, his knowledge and information were most correct and extensive: these, therefore, were constantly sought after by his clerical brethren, and as freely and kindly imparted to them. A zealous advocate for civil and religious liberty, and firmly attached to those constitutional principles which were established at the Revolution, his sentiments were liberal and enlarged; and, although such sentiments at one time exposed him to obloquy and censure, yet on every occasion he fearlessly maintained them, and boldly acted up to those principles with firmness and consistency. In disposition he was kind and benevolent; and his contributions to charitable institutions, more espe-

cially to those of Ipswich and his native county, were liberal and extensive, and exceeded only by his more numerous acts of private beneficence. But his real personal character could be justly appreciated only by those who were most intimately acquainted with him. They well know that, as a brother, he was most indulgent and affectionate; as a friend, most kind and sincere; and as a master, most generous and considerate. For about a year previously to his decease, Mr. Layton's health had been visibly declining, although his faculties continued unimpaired to the last; but the natural vigour of his constitution enabled him frequently to rally in such a manner, as to excite the most lively hopes in the breasts of his friends that his life might be spared to them for some time longer. These hopes, however, proved unfounded; and that trying scene was now rapidly approaching, in which he was to bid an eternal adieu to every thing here below, and to commence his journey to "that better country"—that "undiscovered bourne, from whence no traveller returns." But he was prepared for its approach. The hope of the Gospel, and a conscience void of offence both towards God and man, supported him under the awful trial; and, by his firm reliance on the merits and mediation of a Saviour, his end was peace and joy. On the 25th his remains were deposited in the family vault, in the churchyard of St. Matthew, in Ipswich.

Mr. Layton was never married, but has left two sisters, viz. Elizabeth, the wife of the Rev. Joseph Lowthian, M. A. Vicar of Thatcham, Berks, and Mrs. Marianne Layton, of Ipswich.

In 1815, Mr. Layton was presented by the members of the Ipswich Book Club with a handsome gold medal, commemorative of his services; and at the time of his decease he was one of the oldest surrogates and incumbents in the county of Suffolk, as well as members of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, of which he was for many years the valuable and active secretary to the District Committee of the town of Ipswich.

Mr. Layton possessed a very valuable and extensive library, rich in works of topography, antiquities, and genealogy; to which branches of literature he was early and ardently attached; and in which not a book is to be found that does not contain some marks of his cor-

rective hand. But his attention was chiefly directed to the ecclesiastical history of his native county; and in this, his favourite department, his manuscript collections were most ample, and of the highest value from their extreme accuracy and minuteness of research. The writer of this memoir has often heard him remark, that "for fear of error he dared not put pen to paper;" but when the pen was once put, the fact or date was then unquestionable.

The pages of the *Gentleman's Magazine* were frequently indebted to him for many useful corrections, and various short biographical notices; and those of the "*Literary Anecdotes*," as well as the "*Illustrations of Literature*," are enriched with many of his valuable and judicious remarks. Mr. Layton's name is honourably recorded by the late Mr. Nichols, in his advertisement to the eighth volume of the "*Anecdotes*;" and in his preface to the fourth of the "*Illustrations*," as one of those "friends and excellent correspondents, to whom he returns his sincere acknowledgments for continual assistance, and to whom his warmest thanks are particularly offered."

In the advertisement to the first volume of the "*Illustrations*," the editor acknowledges his "having been favoured by his worthy and intelligent friend the Rev. William Layton with the *Memoirs of Mr. Midgley and Mr. Archdeacon Pearson, and the Portrait of Mr. Midgley*," which appeared in that volume.

To the sixth volume of the same work, recently published, is prefixed the following "Dedication—to the Rev. William Layton, M. A. Rector of St. Matthew, Ipswich, a gentleman to whom the late Mr. Nichols was indebted, during a friendship of more than forty years, for much valuable literary assistance, this volume is respectfully dedicated, by his faithful humble servants, J. B. Nichols and Son."

The writer of this brief memoir, who was for many years both honoured and gratified by his esteem and friendship, and in whose society he has spent many and many an agreeable hour, now pays this last humble, but well-merited tribute of respect to the memory of a sincere and highly valued friend.

Vale! [sari,

Ah! quanto minus est cum reliquis ver-
Quam Tui meminisse!

Gentleman's Magazine.

LETHBRIDGE, Lieut.-General

Robert; brother to the late Chancellor Lethbridge, Esq. of Launceston; January 5. 1831; aged 71.

This officer entered the service in 1776, at the age of sixteen, as an Ensign in the 60th regiment, which he joined at St. Augustine, in East Florida; and served in that garrison until Nov. 1778, when he marched with the expedition into Georgia, under Major-General Prevost, and was present at the siege of Sunbury. He returned to England, in the latter end of 1779, in consequence of promotion in a battalion of the regiment serving in Jamaica. He arrived there in the following August, and remained until Dec. 1781, when he came home in consequence of ill health. In Nov. 1783, he embarked to rejoin his regiment in Jamaica, served with it until December, 1785, when he again returned to England. In 1786, his corps was removed to Nova Scotia; and in July, 1787, he embarked from England for the island, of St. John's, with the view of joining his regiment at Halifax. On reaching that island, in September, he found that his regiment had been removed to Quebec, for which place he could find no opportunity of proceeding until the spring; and when that period had arrived, he received information of his having been appointed to a company in the newly raised fourth battalion of the 60th regiment in England, so long before as the previous September. Instead of proceeding for Quebec, he of course embarked for England, which he reached in July, and lost no time in joining his corps at Chatham, where he raised his company, principally at his own expense, according to the conditions whereon he had been appointed. In the following year he exchanged back into the first battalion 60th regiment, then in Canada; where he continued to serve till July, 1793, when he was again obliged to ask permission to return to England in consequence of ill health. In November of that year he was nominated by Lord Amherst, the then Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's forces, one of his Aides-de-camp, which situation he held until his Lordship resigned that post to the Duke of York, in February, 1795. He was then appointed by the late Marquis of Townshend one of his Aides-de-camp; and continued as such until his promotion to the majority of the 3d battalion 60th regiment, in December, 1795.

In May, 1796, he joined his regiment,

then on actual service in St. Vincent's, and was sent to command a post in the Charib country. On the termination of hostilities he returned home, and exchanged into the 2d battalion of the regiment serving in Canada; for which he embarked in the August packet, and joined his regiment in Montreal, in Nov. 1798. He returned to England, by way of Lake Champlain and New York, in Feb. 1800. In Feb. 1802, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the fourth battalion 60th regiment, serving in Jamaica, where he continued until June, 1804. In October of the same year, having then been more than twenty-eight years a regimental officer, he applied to the Commander-in-chief for a recruiting district, and was nominated to a district in Ireland. He attained the brevet rank of Colonel in 1810, and continued Inspecting Field Officer of the Enniskillen district, and subsequently of the Shrewsbury district, until Feb. 1812; when he exchanged with an inspecting field officer of Militia in Canada; and he was fortunate enough to reach Quebec in June, seven days before the declaration of war by the Government of the United States. He continued to serve in Upper and Lower Canada until Oct. 1813, when, having been included in the promotion of Major-Generals of June of that year (which removed him from his situation as Inspector), he finally returned to England. He attained the rank of Lieut.-General in 1825. — *Royal Military Calendar.*

LOPES, Sir Manasseh Masseh, Bart., a magistrate for the counties of Devonshire and Wiltshire, and Recorder of Westbury; at his seat, Maristow House, in Devonshire, March 26. 1831; aged 76.

The ancestors of this gentleman were Spanish Jews: he was born in Jamaica, Jan. 27. 1755; the only son of Mordecai Rodrigues Lopes, of Clapham, in Surrey, Esq., by Rebecca, daughter of Manasseh Perera, of Jamaica. He was first returned to Parliament at the general election in 1802, as member for New Romney; and, during that Parliament, was created a Baronet by patent, dated Nov. 1. 1805, with remainder to his nephew, Ralph Franco, Esq., only son of his late sister Esther, wife of Abraham Franco. In the same year he obtained the royal sign manual to take the name of Masseh before his own.

At the general election of 1812, Sir Manasseh was returned to Parliament

for Barnstaple; and he was re-elected in 1818; but it was on the latter occasion that the transactions took place which led to the disfranchisement of the borough of Grampound. On the 18th of March, 1819, he was found guilty at the Exeter Assizes of having corrupted and bribed the electors of that borough, in order to get himself returned, having given the voters 35*l.* each. On the 2d of April, on the motion of Mr. Wynn, the House of Commons ordered that the Attorney-General should prosecute Sir M. M. Lopes for bribery. On the 13th of November he received sentence in the Court of King's Bench, "That for Sir Manasseh Masseh Lopes's first offence, of which he had been convicted in Cornwall, he should pay to the King a fine of 8000*l.*, and be imprisoned in Exeter gaol for 21 months; and for his second offence in Devonshire, that he should pay to the King a fine of 2000*l.*, and be further imprisoned in the same gaol for three months."

In 1823, Sir Manasseh again came into Parliament for his own borough of Westbury; and was re-elected in 1826; but retired in 1829, to make room for the Right Hon. Robert Peel.

Sir M. M. Lopes married Charlotte, daughter of John Yeates, of Monmouthshire, Esq. His daughter Esther died July 1. 1819, aged 24. He is succeeded in his title, according to the patent, by his nephew, now Sir Ralph Lopes, having taken that name since his uncle's decease. He married, in 1817, Susannah Gaisford Gibbs, elder daughter of Abraham Ludow, of Westbury, Esq., and has two sons. The value of the landed and personal effects of the late Baronet is estimated to exceed 800,000*l.* A great portion consists of India and Government stock; but the land is also considerable, and is principally in the immediate vicinity of Plymouth. Lady Lopes has 3000*l.* a year, Roborough House, and the town residence on St. Andrew's Terrace, with the furniture, &c. of both establishments, for life. The mansion and estate of Maristow have devolved on Sir Ralph Lopes. Large legacies are also left to all the other children of Sir M.'s sister; among whom are Mrs. Radcliffe, wife of the Rev. Walter Radcliffe, of Warleigh; Mrs. Barton, of St. Andrew's Terrace; and Mrs. Basden, wife of Capt. Basden, R. N. Sir Ralph Lopes, the Rev. Walter Radcliffe, and Mr. Tritton, of the firm of Barclay, Tritton, and Co., bankers, are

the executors in trust for the disposal of this princely fortune. The remains of Sir Manasseh were interred at Bickleigh. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M.

M'DERMOTT, Colonel James, late of the Royal Military College; July 2. 1831, in Windsor Castle; aged 72.

This estimable character was a native of Edinburgh, where he inherited a small patrimony, and was designed for business; but, indulging his propensity for a military life, he entered his Majesty's service in the year 1775, at the early age of sixteen.

In the following spring he embarked for America, and in May was present at the raising of the siege of Quebec, and followed the enemy up the river Saint Lawrence. He was in the engagement of Trois Rivières, and participated in the defeat of the Americans on the lakes on the 11th and 13th October. On every occasion he was distinguished for his zeal and gallantry, which, added to the suavity of his manners, attracted and conciliated the esteem of all his superior officers. He was ever actively employed on the expeditions and scouts, and always discharged his duties with honour to himself and benefit to the service.

He returned to England in 1787; and in 1793 the militia being embodied, the Duke of Grafton, then Lord Euston, being anxious that his regiment, "The West Suffolk," should excel, was pleased to appoint him on strong recommendation to discipline that corps. He elicited strong approbation from all for the manner in which his duties were performed; and to the end of his life enjoyed the esteem, friendship, and confidence of his Grace. In the year 1794, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales appointed him Adjutant of the 10th Light Dragoons (his Royal Highness's Regiment); shortly after, Cornet and Paymaster. In 1795 he was appointed to a Lieutenancy, and in 1798 purchased his troop.

During the period of his serving in the 10th Light Dragoons, he was on the staff of the Earls of Harrington, Cathcart, and Bridgewater, as also of Generals Goldsworthy, Gwynn, and Cartwright, as well as of most of the Cavalry General officers of the day, from all of whom he received the very highest testimonials of his merits and activity.

Whilst Brigade-Major and senior Captain of the 10th Light Dragoons, and assured of a continuation of promotion in his corps, an officer of experience, talent, and abilities being required for the Royal Military College, then in its infancy, he was selected as the fittest person to fill the vacant situation. On this being communicated to the Prince of Wales, it drew from him the handsome eulogy, "that nothing should induce him to part with Captain M'Dermott's valuable services, save their being required at a public institution of this description." Yielding to this strong claim from his country, his Royal Highness presented Capt. M'Dermott with an elegant sword, the inscription on which was expressive of the personal esteem his Royal Highness felt for him, and as a testimonial of his long and meritorious services in the 10th Light Dragoons. He joined the Royal Military College in 1803, where he entered upon the arduous duties of his situation in a manner that will ever reflect the highest honour upon his memory. In 1807 he was appointed Major and Superintendent of the Junior Department, in 1813 promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and in 1830 to that of Colonel.

By those numerous officers brought up under his care at this institution, and many of them filling most distinguished situations, will be gratefully recollected the high principles of honour, coupled with the punctilious deportment of a gentleman, he so strictly inculcated as essential to the military character. He retired from the Military College in 1829.

His remains were conveyed to that establishment for interment, where they were attended to the grave by those of his compatriots at that place, officers and professors. Of Col. M'Dermott it may be safely said, "He has not left an enemy behind him." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MAGEE, the Most Rev. William, D.D., Archbishop of Dublin, Bishop of Glandelagh, and Primate of Ireland; Chancellor of the Illustrious Order of St. Patrick, Visitor of Trinity College, Dublin, and M.R. I.A.; August 18. 1831; at Redesdale House, near Stillorgar; aged 66.

This prelate was unquestionably one of the most illustrious divines in Europe; and, by his union of the most exact and profound learning with a right and

powerful judgment, reminds us at once of the characters of Horsley and Warburton. Dr. Magee was in early life a Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, and, like most of the eminent scholars of the last hundred years who have issued from that University, owes nothing to the advantages of fortune or family, but every thing (under the blessing of Providence) to his own talents and industry, encouraged and fostered by the generous aid of that collegiate body. He was the son of parents very humble in life, and was a sizer in the University of which he was afterwards the distinguished ornament. He was for some time Assistant Professor of Oriental Tongues; about 1806 he became a Senior Fellow, and Professor of Mathematics. Minutely acquainted with every branch of that abstruse science, he selected for the use of the candidates for fellowships a course both concise and elementary, observing, that, on account of the extent and diversity of their studies, relative merit could not otherwise be ascertained during the limited period allotted to a *vivâ voce* examination. The fellowship was usually decided during the two hours that he acted as examiner: since his time the course has been much, and for other purposes usefully, extended; but mathematics have ceased to be decisive as a test for determining a fellowship.

It was, however, to his splendid services in the cause of religion that Dr. Magee was indebted for his promotion. His celebrated "Discourses on the Scriptural Doctrines of the Atonement and Sacrifice," were first published in 1801, in two volumes 8vo., and were dedicated to the present Lord Chancellor of Ireland (Lord Plunket). The work consists of two sermons, with notes; and it obtained a degree of popularity on its first publication, which has never been exceeded by any theological production of modern times. Its object was to arrest the further spreading of the Unitarian heresy, and particularly to expose that qualification of the opinions of Arius, by which Socinus and his modern followers have endeavoured to conciliate the conscience and judgment of honest minds. The style is peculiarly striking; and the notes are somewhat in the style of "The Pursuits of Literature." They are lively, terse, and elegant, at once appealing to the imagination and the understanding.

In consequence of the great and merited reputation which followed the pub-

lication of this book, Dr. Magee was advanced; in 1813, to the Deanery of Cork. In 1819 he was consecrated Bishop of Raphoe; and in 1822 was translated to the see of Dublin, by the late Lord Liverpool.

Dr. Magee's other publications consist of "A Thanksgiving Sermon on the Delivery of this Kingdom from Invasion," 1797; "A Sermon occasioned by the Death of the Earl of Clare," 1802; and a "Memoir of Thomas Percival, M.D. F.R.S. and S.A."

As with the late Bishop of Derry (and even more than him), the character of Dr. Magee was a constant mark of attack with the discontented in Ireland. So long as those unfounded charges were confined to pamphlets, newspapers, and handbills, no notice was taken of them; but when, in 1824, the subject was brought before Parliament, in the shape of a petition from certain individuals, in which the conduct of his Grace, in relation to burials, was most unjustly complained of, the Archbishop (who was not then in his turn of attendance in Parliament) requested the Bishop of Limerick, Dr. Jebb, to lay the contents of a letter before the House, stating that the charges made against him were utterly without foundation. Having performed this duty, Bishop Jebb proceeded to comment on the letter, and the high character which the Archbishop of Dublin preserved both in public and in private life. "He had himself seen in the streets of Dublin the most libellous placards posted in different parts of that city, and had had handbills and pamphlets thrust into his hands in the course of his walks, and even at the very gate of the University, which contained the most gross falsehoods; one pamphlet in particular, which pretended to give a life of his Grace, was a most vile and libellous publication. It was known to every one that had the pleasure of being acquainted with his Grace, that from his earliest years his conduct in private life had kept pace with his superior professional abilities: as a son, he had shown the tenderest attachment to his parents; as a brother, he was the kindest of friends; and, as a friend, his attachment was unchangeable. As a controversial writer, one of the profoundest of the age, his Grace was entirely free from that *odium theologicum* which had been so invidiously charged on ecclesiastical writers in general; for in all contro-

versies he was an open and a generous adversary."

Dr. Magee was, during his entire life, the uncompromising upholder of Christianity, whether assailed by the Unitarian or the Papist. With an accuracy of anticipation rarely exemplified, he expressed his opinion that Catholic emancipation would place at the beck of the minister a consolidated faction, ready to pledge themselves to the support of any political measure, provided he would succumb to their dictation with respect to the government of Ireland; a principle which, he said, would terminate in the destruction of the Established Church, and a separation from British connexion.

His Grace suffered, on the 2d of August, 1831, a recurrence of one of those paralytic affections to which he had occasionally been subject for the last year and a half. His strict seclusion from public observation rendered an unfounded report prevalent that he laboured under a mental malady. His enemies have exulted that his powerful mind was reduced, in the close of his life, to a state of feebleness and childishness! and have stigmatised the lowness of his birth! The true Radical has no objection, with all his love of the lower orders, to abuse his enemies for being low-born. So little was Archbishop Magee ashamed of his low descent, that in the days of his prosperity he took a house for his aged father next to his own, where all his friends saw him. It is also false that he owed his rise to Lord Plunket, though they were friends. He owed his elevation to his own great talents. He was not without his faults, for he was irritable and impetuous; but he was a dutiful son, a warm unfailing friend, and a man of extraordinary powers and acquirements.

His Grace's funeral took place at Rathfarnham Church, near Dublin, on the 20th of August. According to his directions, it was strictly private, and was attended only by the Lord Chancellor's family, the Hon. Mr. Pomeroy, the Messrs. Stack, Dr. Lendrick, Mr. Nicholls, and the persons immediately connected with the archiepiscopal establishment.

Archbishop Magee has left three sons, in the church, the Rev. Thomas P. Magee, D. C. L., Archdeacon of Dublin, and Rector of the Union of Wicklow; the Rev. John Magee, M. A.;

and the Rev. William Magee, Treasurer of St. Patrick's Cathedral Dublin. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

MONTAGU, Robert, Esq., Admiral of the Red; at Cheltenham, Nov. 27. 1830.

The noble house of Sandwich, of which this officer was a member, claims for its founder Admiral Montagu, who induced the fleet to declare for Charles II., and who for that timely service was rewarded with an earldom.

In 1778, Mr. Montagu accompanied Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes to the East Indies, in the *Superb*; and, on the death of Capt. Panton, was promoted from Third Lieutenant of that ship to the command of the *Seahorse*, of twenty guns; which appointment was confirmed by a Post-commission, dated March 3. 1781, when the Earl of Sandwich presided at the Admiralty.

Capt. Montagu commanded the *Exeter*, of 64 guns, in the action between Sir Edward Hughes and M. de Suffrein, off Negapatnam, July 6. 1782. This engagement, like those which had preceded it, proved indecisive. On this occasion the *Exeter* appears to have been warmly engaged, having had eleven killed, and twenty-four wounded.

Capt. Montagu soon after returned to England, and was appointed to the *Flora*, of 38 guns, in which he proceeded to the Jamaica station. In 1789 and 1790, we find him commanding the *Aquilon* frigate, in the Mediterranean. At the commencement of the war with republican France, he sailed from England in the *Sampson*, of 64 guns, to escort the trade bound to the East Indies; and in the autumn of the following year returned from thence, with nineteen of the Hon. Company's ships under his convoy, and in company with the *Lion* 64, which had on board Lord Macartney, then returning from his embassy to China. Subsequently to his arrival in England, Capt. Montagu had the satisfaction of receiving the thanks of the Court of Directors, together with a present of 350 guineas, for the care and protection which he had afforded to their property.

His next appointment was to the *Hector*, of 74 guns, stationed for some time in the Mediterranean, but afterwards attached to the Channel fleet. This ship formed part of the force under Adm. Hotham, in the partial action of July 13. 1795. In 1797 he removed into the *Cumberland*, a ship of the same

force; in which he continued on the home station until his promotion to the rank of Rear-Admiral, Feb. 14. 1799.

In the summer of 1801 he was ordered to hoist his flag in the *Carnatic* of 74 guns, at Jamaica; and proceeded thither in the *Garland* frigate. On the 16th of September, in the same year, he succeeded to the command on that station, vacant by the death of Lord Hugh Seymour; on which occasion he removed into the *Sans Pareil*, of 84 guns.

Rear-Adm. Montagu returned to England in the course of the following year; and, soon after the re-commencement of hostilities against France, was appointed to a command in the North Sea Fleet, under the orders of Lord Keith. He was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral in 1805, and became a full Admiral in 1810. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

MONTALEMBERT, the Comte de, Peer of France; at Paris, on the 21st June, 1831, after a protracted and severe illness, to the great grief of his family and friends; in the 54th year of his age. Connected as he was for many years with the military service of this country, we feel it due to his memory to give a short sketch of his career, — which was marked, on the one hand, by high professional acquirements and great talents, and on the other by accomplishments which fall to the share of few. His father, the Baron de Montalembert, whose high principles of honour and fidelity had led him to emigrate, and to seek an asylum in England, was distinguished for his chivalrous devotion to the cause of his legitimate king. He raised the *Legion de Montalembert*; and served with great bravery in St. Domingo. His only son, the late Count, received his military education under the able direction of General Jarry, at High Wycomb. In 1799, he was appointed a Cornet in the First Dragoon Guards; afterwards a Lieutenant in the 29th Light Dragoons; was sent out to Egypt on the Staff, in 1801; and afterwards proceeded with his regiment (the 69th) to India, where his merits attracted the attention of General Lord Howden, then commander-in-chief at Madras, who appointed him his aide-de-camp. On his return to England he was appointed to the Permanent Staff of the Quartermaster-General's department; and accompanied Sir John Moore's expedition to Spain, in 1808.

He afterwards served under the Duke of Wellington, and was present at the battle of Vimiera. He accompanied the expedition to Walcheren in 1810, and had nearly fallen a victim to the fever. He was afterwards employed in the Quartermaster-General's department, in various parts of England, till the downfall of Bonaparte's government, in 1814, when he was specially sent by the Prince Regent to announce to Louis XVIII., then residing at Hartwell, the joyful news of his restoration to the throne of his ancestors. A high sense of honour led him to resign, with very great regret, his commission in the British army, and to quit the service of a country in which he and his family had received protection and favour. He returned to his native country in 1814, and met with that reception from his own Sovereign which his devotion, and that of his father, so well merited. He got the rank of a Colonel in the French army; obtained the Cross of St. Louis, that of Officer of the Legion of Honour; and was appointed second Secretary of Embassy to the Court of St. James. At the period of the Hundred Days he was sent to Bordeaux twice: the first time, to watch over and direct the departure of Madame, Duchesse d'Angoulême; the second, with three frigates and several transports, to assist in putting down Bonaparte's partisans in the south of France. On his return to London he was appointed first Secretary of Embassy; and Louis XVIII., who appreciated his talents highly, appointed him, in 1816, his Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Stuttgart; and in 1819 he was raised to the dignity of a Peer of France. In 1820, he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Denmark; but an independent vote which he gave in the House of Peers against the Duke de Richelieu's administration led to his removal. During six years he remained without employment, but took an active part in the House of Peers. In 1826 he was appointed Minister to the Court of Stockholm, where he evinced those talents and other amiable qualities which had distinguished him throughout the whole course of his life. The death of a beloved daughter, at the close of 1829, afflicted him deeply, and induced him to solicit a leave of absence, which led to his being present at Paris during the struggle between Charles X. and the Parisians. The talents which

the Comte de Montalembert displayed as a speaker raised him high in the estimation of his countrymen. His principles—those which he had naturally imbibed during a long residence in England,—were those of a firm constitutional supporter of the monarchy, and of an uncompromising defender of the just rights and liberties of the people. He married an English lady, Eliza, the only daughter and heiress of the late James Forbes, Esq., of Stanmore Hill; by whom he had three children—Charles, the present Count, Arthur, and Eliza, whose lamented death we have just had occasion to allude to. He was buried in the "*Cimetière du Sud, or du Mont Parnasse.*" His funeral was attended by his sons, a few of his colleagues, and by many unknown persons, who came to render that last homage to a man whose independent and eloquent efforts during the whole of last Session had rendered deservedly popular. — *Private communication.*

MULGRAVE, the Right Hon. Henry Phipps, Earl of, Viscount Normanby, Baron Mulgrave, G.C.B., an Elder Brother of the Trinity House, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum, and Vice-Admiral of the East Riding of the county of York, a General in the Army, Colonel of the 81st regiment of foot, and Governor of Scarborough Castle, F.R.S., and F.S.A.; April 7th, 1831; in the 77th year of his age.

This nobleman was a descendant from Sir William Phipps, Knt., a naval officer, who invented the diving-bell, by which he was enabled to recover immense treasure from the wreck of a Spanish galleon, which had lain buried in water forty-four years, near the banks of Bahama. His son, Sir Constantine Phipps (great-grandfather of the earl), was Lord Chancellor of Ireland, in 1710, and father of Constantine, created Baron Mulgrave, in the Irish peerage, 1757. It was his son, the second baron, a captain in the navy, who made an attempt to discover a north-east passage—held several high official stations—married the Hon. Lepell Hervey, eldest daughter of Lord Hervey, son of the Earl of Bristol—and was raised to the English peerage in 1790. He was succeeded by his brother Henry, the late Earl.

His Lordship was born on the 14th of February, 1755; he was educated at Eton, and originally intended for the

law, but he changed his views, and entered the army in 1775, and distinguished himself in the American war. In 1776, he served in America, as aide-de-camp to General Knyphausen. By purchase and otherwise, he attained the rank of Lieutenant-colonel. On the peace with America he returned to England; and, in 1781, he was elected M. P. for Totness, in Devonshire. As a member of the legislature, he entered fully into Mr. Pitt's system of politics. On the death of his elder brother, October 10th, 1792, he succeeded to the title and family estate. On the breaking out of the French war, he was employed by government in a confidential mission: he succeeded; and having now the rank of Colonel, he, in 1793, repaired to Toulon, which had been surrendered to the English, and he served there until the place was evacuated. After his return, he was created (August 13th, 1794,) an English baron, and appointed Governor of Scarborough Castle. About the same time, he was appointed Colonel of the 31st, or Huntingdonshire regiment of foot; which he commanded until his death. He afterwards served in Holland. Subsequently to that period, he devoted himself to a political life, and became a principal member of the Pitt, Perceval, and Liverpool administrations. In 1804, Mr. Pitt made him Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; and, in 1807, he was nominated First Lord of the Admiralty. These appointments gave him admission into the privy council, and the latter into the cabinet. Soon afterwards, he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of the East Riding of Yorkshire. In 1812 he was removed from the Admiralty, to be Master-General of the Ordnance; and, on the 7th of September, in that year, he was advanced to the dignity of Viscount Normanby, of Normanby, in the county of York, and Earl of Mulgrave.

In 1818 his Lordship resigned the office of Master-General of the Ordnance to the Duke of Wellington; but, by special agreement, he retained a seat in the cabinet.

On the 20th of October, 1795, Earl Mulgrave married Sophia, daughter of Christopher Thomas Malling, of West Hennington, in the county of Durham, Esq. By that lady he had a son, Henry Constantine, Viscount Normanby, his successor — three other sons, and five daughters, all of whom, we believe, with the exception of one daughter, survive.

From the time of his retirement from office, in 1818, his Lordship had been in a declining state of health. He died at his seat, Mulgrave Castle, Yorkshire, the 7th of April, his son, Lord Normanby, having arrived from the Continent two days before. By the Earl's death, the Colonelcy of the 31st regiment of foot, and the Governorship of Scarborough Castle, became vacant. — *Monthly Magazine.*

N.

NASMYTH, Peter, Esq.; August 17th, 1831; at his lodgings in South Lambeth, in the 46th year of his age.

The death of this extraordinary and distinguished painter was occasioned by his ruling passion. Not recovered from the influenza, under which he had been some time suffering, he went to Norwood, to make a study of one of those scenes on which he especially delighted to exercise his pencil, and in the execution of which he stood alone. A severe cold was the effect of this exposure. He was thrown back upon his bed in a state of weakness that nothing could restore. The most skilful professional aid, in the kind attentions of Mr. Wardrop, and the affectionate care of his relatives, were of no avail.

Peter Nasmyth was the eldest son of Alexander Nasmyth, of Edinburgh, whose talents as a painter of landscape have been known and estimated through half a century, and who still lives in the vigorous exercise of his powers, surrounded by a numerous and gifted family. The earliest recollections of Peter tell of his devoted attachment to nature. Nature was, in truth, his school; for this the schoolmaster was neglected, — and the truant boy was found, not robbing orchards, nor indulging in sensual gratifications, but with a pencil in his hand, drawing some old tree, or making out the anatomy of a hedge-flower. To lash him into the study of books was impossible — the attempt was given up in despair. He was allowed to take his own course, and to follow out in his own way the dictates of his powerful genius. A remarkable circumstance occurred, at a very early age, which proves how strongly his imagination was impressed with the objects of his study. He was going on a sketching excursion with his father. In making some preparations the evening

previously, his right hand was disabled; and it was thought his part of the undertaking would be abortive. His friends did not know his powers. Peter set off — his right hand was disabled, but he had another; and with this left hand he made sketches which are sought after now by collectors for their truth and fidelity. His ingenuity suggested many contrivances to facilitate the study of nature in the stormy atmosphere of his native mountains. One of these was a travelling tent, which may be recollected by his companions as more creditable to his enthusiasm than to his mechanical skill.

At the age of twenty he came to London, where his talents were soon appreciated; and he got the name of the English Hobbima. Hobbima and Ruysdael seem to have been his favourite masters. Without being a copyist of their manner, he may be said to have infused their spirit into his works; but Peter was still original. His pictures have been sought after, and will continue to be collected, for their own intrinsic excellence. The most distinguished amateurs of the day may be ranked amongst his patrons; and there is scarcely a collection in England that does not boast the possession of some of his works. Sickness found him in the midst of employment; and he may, indeed, be said to have "felt the ruling passion strong in death." In the late thunderstorm, when too weak to support himself upright, he wished the curtains to be drawn aside, and begged his sisters to lift him up, that he might register in his memory the splendour of the passing effects. In these breathings after his favourite art his life passed away: death seemed mere exhaustion, without pain or visible disease.

In his habits Peter Nasmyth was peculiar. Deafness, which had come upon him from sleeping in a damp bed, at the age of seventeen, robbed him of many of those advantages which others enjoy. Shut out, in some measure, from society by this affliction, he was too apt to indulge, in his solitude, in excesses, from which many of his most distinguished countrymen have not been entirely free. It must not be disguised that his constitution was undermined by these habits. Illness, when it came, found a frame unprepared to resist it. Happily for mankind, these habits are no longer considered

necessary to talent; and let us hope that Peter Nasmyth may be the last man of genius who shall be named as having followed Burns in other things besides his enthusiasm for poetry and his love of nature. — *Literary Gazette*.

NORTH, John Henry, Esq., Judge of the Court of Admiralty in Ireland, and M. P. for Drogheda; Sept. 29. 1831; after a very few days' illness, at the house of his wife's sister, the Countess de Salis, in Carlton Gardens; aged 42.

Mr. North's father was a military officer, who died while his son was still an infant. The education of the orphan was, however, tenderly conducted by his mother's brother, the Rev. Mr. Gouldsbury, a wealthy and exemplary clergyman, who died during the last year at an advanced age. Mr. North was a member of Trinity College, Dublin, and obtained the first distinctions in that University: no one, indeed, for a century, had a collegiate reputation higher than he enjoyed. He was called to the bar at an unusually early period, in 1810; and stood in high estimation as an eloquent pleader.

He was brought into Parliament in 1825 (as a member for Milbourne Port), under the auspices of Mr. Canning, of whose policy he was an ardent supporter. He was first elected for Drogheda at the general election in 1830; and was appointed Judge of the Irish Admiralty Court by the Duke of Wellington, on the removal of Sir Jonah Barrington.

Short, and frequently interrupted by professional calls, as his parliamentary career has been, he was still enough before the public during the last year, to give proof of what his splendid talents might have effected had he been longer spared.

From whatever cause, the administration of the Duke of Wellington was not favourable to the display of the powers of the subordinate supporters of the administration. Mr. Croker, now the *facile princeps* of that administration's party in Parliament, though known as an elegant poet, an accomplished critic, and a most able and diligent secretary, was scarcely heard in the House of Commons; the years 1829 and 1830, therefore, gave Mr. North few opportunities to distinguish himself. The last year, however, brought his talents into play, and gave to every

lover of his country, in the evidence of their power, full cause to grieve that they have been so early lost.

His oratory was copious, brilliant, and, best of all, correct; his speeches resembled high-wrought academic effusions, stately, orderly, and chaste; with little of that ardour and impetuosity of passion characteristic of the Irish school. His intellect was singularly sound and clear; vigorous, cautious, and comprehensive. The power of attention was under his absolute control; and whatever was capable of demonstration was within his grasp.

Great as these talents were, they were yet far less prized by the friends of this lamented gentleman than his private virtues. Amiable in all the relations of life, as relative, master, friend, husband, Mr. North was, it is scarcely necessary to add, a sincere and zealous Christian; for rarely are these virtues found separated from that character. Mr. North married at Dublin, Dec. 2. 1818, Dorothea, youngest daughter of the Right Rev. William Foster, Lord Bishop of Clogher, sister to the Hon. John Leslie Foster, Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, and cousin to Lord Viscount Ferrard. This lady survives him, we believe without children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

P.

PAYNE, Thomas, Esq.; March 15. 1831; in his 79th year.

Mr. Payne was for many years an eminent bookseller in Pall Mall, and so highly respected in the literary world, that, perhaps, it would be difficult to mention a gentleman of his profession whose loss will be more generally and deeply regretted. He inherited the character as well as the name of his excellent father. The epithet of *honest*, it has been observed, was so entirely hereditary, as to be allowed, not by common, but by universal consent, to descend, without any bar, from father to son.

Mr. Payne, senior, died in 1799, after having been, for more than forty years, a bookseller of the highest reputation, at the Mews' Gate. He was a native of Brackley in Northamptonshire, and began his career in Round Court, in the Strand. Here, after being for some time an assistant to his elder brother, Olive Payne (with whom the scheme of printing catalogues is said to have ori-

ginated), he commenced bookseller on his own account; and issued a miscellaneous catalogue, dated Feb. 29. 1740, which was almost the first of its kind.

From this situation he removed to the Mews' Gate, in 1750, whence he issued an almost annual succession of catalogues, beginning in 1755, and continued till the year 1790, when he resigned business to his eldest son, the more immediate subject of this memoir, who had for nearly twenty years been his partner, and now opened a new literary channel by a correspondence with Paris; whence he brought, in 1793, the library of the celebrated Lamoignon. Before his time, the little shop at the Mews' Gate, had become the constant resort of men of rank and literature, and is often mentioned in the correspondence of scholars and antiquaries as their daily resort for conversation, and their daily resource when in quest of books of rarity and value. Mr. Payne, senior, died February 9. 1799, in his eighty-second year; and was buried at Finchley, near the remains of his wife and brother. Of his family, the only survivor is his daughter, Mrs. Burney, widow of the late Adm. Burney.

Mr. Payne, his eldest son, was born Oct. 10. 1752, and was educated at M. Metayer's, a classical school of reputation in Charterhouse Square. His father was anxious that he should be instructed in every branch of education necessary to an intimate acquaintance with the contents and reputation of books in foreign languages. This initiation into the history of books, the late Mr. Payne augmented, even to a high degree of critical knowledge, by frequent tours on the Continent, and particularly by an amicable intercourse with the eminent scholars and collectors, whose conversation for many years formed the attraction of his well-frequented premises; and, perhaps, there is no public or private library now existing that has not been indebted to the extensive purchases which his judgment enabled him to make both at home and abroad. — We need only appeal to the Roxburgh, Borromeo, Larcher, and Macarthy Collections; and to the very copious, correct, and, we may add, scientific Catalogues which have issued from his Establishment for some years past — catalogues not only requisite for the immediate purposes of sale, but as books of reference for the completion of every library, and as highly promoting

that taste for bibliography which began and was perfected in his time.

Confidence was uniformly placed in his judgment and opinion by the most eminent and curious collectors, which themselves, or their survivors, are now eager to acknowledge by every expression of esteem, and every testimony of regret. Another trait of his character has frequently been brought forward, and can never be forgotten — the readiness with which he assisted literary men in their pursuits, by furnishing them with books not easily procured, and by pointing out sources of information to which retired scholars seldom have access.

After carrying on business at the Mews' Gate, almost from his infancy, Mr. Payne removed, in 1806, to Pall Mall, where his stock, now amazingly increased and increasing, could be seen to the greatest advantage, and where his learned friends had a place of assembling more commodious than any in London. In 1813 he took into partnership Mr. Henry Foss, who had been his apprentice.

Mr. Payne enjoyed, for many years, an excellent state of health; but in 1825 became sensible of much weakness, and was obliged to desist from his favourite relaxation of travelling. He had occasional returns of apparent strength; but on Tuesday evening the 8th of March, 1831, he experienced an apoplectic attack, under which he languished until the 15th, when he breathed his last; and it is a source of consolation to all his friends, that during the whole week it did not appear that his sufferings had been acute.

In point of integrity Mr. Payne was the legitimate successor of his father; but it yet remains to be added, that his personal excellence was kindness of temper, and a gentleman-like suavity of manners. He was not, indeed, exempt from the provocations of perversity and ingratitude; but resentment did not enter into his composition. When angry, which was but seldom, he seemed rather to be acting a part; and he acted it ill, and gave it up soon, to return to what formed the charm of his company, the natural equability and calmness of his temper.

His friendships, many of long standing, were inviolable. In conversation, as may be expected, he discovered much acquaintance with literary history and anecdote; and his communications were the more interesting, as he had survived

all his brethren, and was at the time of his death the father of the booksellers. But such was his modest deference to his friends, that he was, especially of late years, far oftener a hearer than a speaker, and willingly gave way to the vivacity of youth. It was this happy temper which endeared him to all who lived with him in intimacy; and with these we have more than once heard it as a question, whether Mr. Payne could possibly have an enemy.

Mr. Payne was interred in the parish church of St. Martin's in the Fields, on Thursday the 24th. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

Q.

QUICK, Mr. John, the celebrated comedian, April 4. 1831; at Islington, aged 83.

He was born in 1748, and left his father, a brewer in Whitechapel, when only fourteen years of age, to become an actor. He commenced his career at Fulham, where he performed the character of Altamont in "The Fair Penitent;" which he personified so much to the satisfaction of the manager, that he desired his wife to set young Quick down a whole share, which, at the close of the farce, amounted to *three shillings*. In the counties of Kent and Surrey he figured away with great success; and, before he was eighteen, performed Hamlet, Romeo, Richard, George Barnwell, Jaffier, Tancred, and many other characters in the higher walk of tragedy. In a few years he sufficiently distinguished himself as an actor of such versatile talents, that he was engaged by Mr. Foote, at the Haymarket Theatre, in the year 1769, where he became a great favourite of King George the Third; and upon all occasions Quick was expected to appear in a prominent character. He was the original Tony Lumpkin, Acres, and Isaac Mendosa; and, after his appearance in these characters, he stood before the public as the Liston of the day. Mr. Quick may be considered one of the last of the Garrick school.

In 1798 he quitted the stage, after thirty-six years of its toils; and except a few nights at the Lyceum, after the destruction of Covent Garden Theatre, he did not act afterwards. The evening of his life was calm domestic sunshine; he retired with 10,000*l.*,

which served him, and left something for his son and daughter. Up to the last day of his life almost, he was in the habit of joining a respectable company who frequent the King's Head, opposite Islington church, by whom he was recognised as president. Forty years ago he was told by the physicians that punch would be the death of him. He had then drunk it twenty years, and he continued the practice till the day of his death, which it did not appear to have hastened.

The will of Mr. Quick (which, from constant wear in his pocket, was in a very tattered condition) has been proved at Doctors' Commons. His personal property was sworn to be under 6000*l.*; and, with the exception of 20*l.* to an old servant, and one other small bequest, is divided between his son, Mr. William Quick, and his daughter, Mrs. Mary Anne Davenport.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

R.

RAINE, Jonathan, Esq., M. P. May 14, 1831; in Bedford Square, in his 68th year. Mr. Raine was a King's counsel, and a bencher of Lincoln's Inn; and a fortnight prior to his dissolution he was returned for the Duke of Northumberland's borough of Newport (Cornwall), which the honourable gentleman had represented since 1812. In 1816, Mr. Raine was appointed one of the Welsh judges, and he continued to discharge the functions of that judicial office until the recent alterations in the judicature of the principality, when he retired on the superannuation allowance of 1000*l.* per annum. Mr. Raine voted against the measure of reform proposed by his Majesty's ministers. He had retired from practice at the common law bar for several years previously to his death.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

RICHARDS, John, Esq., K. C., a Captain in the Royal Navy, Dec. 27, 1830; in Paddington Street, Mary-le-Bone, aged 70.

Capt. Richards entered the navy in Oct. 1775, under the patronage of Capt. (afterwards Sir Charles) Thompson; and was a Midshipman on board the Alcide 74, commanded by that gallant officer, in the several actions with the Comte de Grasse, off Martinique, the Chesapeake, and St. Kitt's, in 1781 and 1782. He was also present at the defeat

and capture of the same celebrated French admiral, on the memorable 12th April, 1782. The Alcide returned to England in June, 1783; and from that time until February, 1786, Mr. Richards was attached to the Triumph 74, the guard-ship at Portsmouth. During the Spanish armament he again served with Capt. Thompson, in the Elephant 74. His commission as a Lieutenant was dated Nov. 15, 1790.

Lieutenant Richards was appointed to the Barfleur 98, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Faulkner, April 2, 1791. After the breaking up of the fleet which had been equipped in consequence of the dispute with Russia, he successively joined the Falcon sloop and Assurance 44, Captains Jas. Bissett and V. C. Berkeley, under whom he was principally employed at the Leeward Islands; he thence returned home in the summer of 1794, as first of the Asia 64, Capt. John Brown. He had previously shared the severe duty required in operations against Martinique, during which he served on shore, in the seamen's battery, with 100 of his crew under his command.

His next appointments were to the Fury sloop, employed in Channel service; and May 15, 1795, to the Alfred 74. The latter formed one of the fleet which sailed from St. Helen's, under Rear-Adm. Christian, in Nov. 1795; but she was twice obliged to put back in stress of weather, the latter time dismasted. After refitting at Portsmouth, she was placed under the orders of Vice-Adm. Cornwallis, with whom she finally took her departure for the West Indies, Feb. 29, 1796; and within a few days she captured *La Favorite*, a French national ship of 22 guns, and retook two of the convoy, which had been dispersed by a heavy gale.

On her arrival at Barbadoes, the Alfred joined the expedition then about to sail against St. Lucia; and after assisting at the reduction of that island, she proceeded to Jamaica. On her way thither she captured *la Renommée*, French frigate, of 44 guns and 320 men; of which Lieut. Richards was appointed acting Captain by Captain Drury, who accompanied his report to Commodore Duckworth with very strong recommendations for his further advancement. He was, notwithstanding, ordered to resume his former station; in which he continued for two years longer; acting as Captain during the absence of Capt.

Drury, in June, 1796; assisting at the reduction of Trinidad, in Feb. 1797; and again acting as Captain for Capt. Totty, in April that year.

On the 16th Feb. 1798, Lieut. Richards volunteered to head the Alfred's boats in an attack upon a French corvette, which had been sent to reconnoitre the Saintes; and when chased from thence had succeeded in getting within range of the batteries at Basse-terre, leaving the British ship becalmed some distance in the offing. Observing that the greater part of the enemy's crew were employed in towing, he shoved off in a fast rowing gig, dashed alongside, and boarded her without waiting for any support. The Frenchmen who remained on board were fortunately so surprised at his audacity, and intimidated by the approach of other boats, that they ran below, and were secured under hatches without making any resistance. The prize proved to be *le Scipio*, of 20 guns.

We next find Lieut. Richards in the *Queen Charlotte*, a first rate, bearing the flag of his early patron, Sir Charles Thompson; after whose demise (March 17. 1799), he proceeded with Rear-Adm. Whitshed to the Mediterranean station, and was there promoted into *la Courageuse* sloop, stationed as a receiving ship at Port Mahon. This appointment was confirmed by the Admiralty, Dec. 26. 1799.

On the 20th June, 1800, Capt. Richards received an order to act as Captain of the *Culloden* 74, which he brought home in a very leaky condition. His next appointment was to *la Victorieuse* of 12 guns; and in that vessel he went back to the Mediterranean with despatches for the commander-in-chief, whom he rejoined in Marmorice Bay, Jan 7. 1801. During the Egyptian campaign *la Victorieuse* was principally employed in blockading Alexandria, off which port she captured several vessels laden with supplies for the French army. Capt. Richards likewise assisted at the reduction of Marabout Castle, which was situated about seven or eight miles from that place, and protected one of the entrances of the western harbour. For his gallantry on this occasion he was presented with a gold snuff-box and shawl by the Capitan Pacha, and several other articles of value by different Turkish commanders.

About the same period, the *Peterel* sloop and *la Victorieuse* having driven

a French transport brig on shore, their boats, which were sent to save the enemy from being murdered by the Arabs, were, with one exception, stove during a sudden gale, and their crews consequently exposed to very great danger. At this trying moment the commander of *la Victorieuse* ordered two spare topmasts to be battened together, and boats' masts stepped in the fid-holes; by which means the raft, having one man on it, was sailed on shore, and every person, both English and French, rescued from destruction. On the 21st August, 1801, the western bogaze having been discovered and accurately surveyed, *la Victorieuse* entered the port of Alexandria, in company with three other British and the same number of Ottoman sloops, for the purpose of supporting the left flank of the troops under Major-Gen. Coote, in an attack upon the French posts. On this occasion the combined squadron was led by Capt. Richards, under the immediate orders of Capt. the Hon. Alex. Cochrane, then on board *la Victorieuse*. At the conclusion of the campaign, Capt. Richards was presented with a Turkish gold medal, in common with his brother officers. He afterwards visited Cyprus, Smyrna, and Constantinople, where he was invested with a pelisse by order of the Grand Seigneur. He subsequently proceeded to Athens, Zante, Malta, Palermo, Cagliari, Marseilles, Lisbon, Ceuta, and Tangiers.

In Nov. 1802, *la Victorieuse* made a second trip to the Bosphorus, for the purpose of landing Mirza Abou Talib Khan, a distinguished Persian traveller, who had long been resident in London, and a narrative of whose travels, written by himself and translated by the Hon. East India Company's Professor of Oriental Languages, was published in 1810.

Capt. Richards's next appointment was, July 1. 1804, to the *Broaderscarp* sloop, stationed as a guard-ship in Whitstable Bay, where he continued until Oct. 1805. During that period he detained and made prize of a neutral ship, with a valuable cargo of hemp and tallow, bound to a French port. On the 18th Sept. 1806, he commissioned the *Forester*, a new brig of the largest class, in which he was employed escorting the trade to and from the Baltic, and occasionally cruising on the coast of Holland.

In June, 1808, he was intrusted with

the command of a small squadron stationed off Goree; and soon after sailed from Spithead, with 500,000 dollars on board for the use of the Spanish patriots, and seven sail of transports: two, laden with ordnance stores, he left at Corunna; and the others, with provisions, he conducted to the West Indies. At Barbadoes he joined Sir Alex. Cochrane, by whom he was successively employed in the blockade of Martinique and Guadeloupe. In June, 1809, he removed, at Antigua, to the *Abercrombie* 74; but on Aug. 31. following, he left her in consequence of having been promoted to post-rank, and appointed by the Admiralty to the *Cyclops* 28. He returned home by Halifax, and was allowed the expenses of his passage from thence to England in a packet.—*Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

RIVINGTON, Charles, Esq., of Waterloo Place and Brunswick Square, the senior member of the respectable firm of Messrs. Rivington, booksellers, of St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place; May 26. 1831; in his 77th year.

He was one of the sons of John Rivington, Esq. who carried on considerable business as a bookseller in St. Paul's Churchyard, for more than half a century, where he died Jan. 16. 1792. He was succeeded in business by his sons, Messrs. Francis and Charles Rivington. Mr. Francis Rivington died Oct. 1822; aged 77; leaving his eldest son, Mr. John Rivington, as his representative in the firm. The various members of the house of Rivington have now, we believe, for upwards of a century continued booksellers to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; and been uniformly patronised by the Episcopal Bench, and the higher order of the Clergy: innumerable, therefore, are the valuable works on theology and ecclesiastical affairs that have been published at their expense, or under their auspices. The family of Mr. Charles Rivington have also been always much connected with the Company of Stationers. At one time his father, two uncles, and three brothers were, with himself, liverymen of the Company. His youngest brother, Henry Rivington, Esq., died Clerk of the Company, June 9. 1829; when he was succeeded in that office by Mr. Charles Rivington, a son of Mr. Charles Rivington. His father served the office of Master of the Company in 1775; his brother Francis in 1805; and he himself in 1819. He had previously

assiduously served the Company for many years in the arduous office of one of the Stock-keepers. He has left a nephew and four sons, liverymen of the Company, and four daughters. His death was awfully sudden; but his friends have the satisfaction of believing he was always prepared. He was on the point of removal from his late residence in Waterloo Place to a house he had taken in Brunswick Square; and in the interval had accepted the invitation of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Curling, to sleep at her house in the King's Road. As he did not come down to breakfast, one of his nephews entered his bedroom, and found him on the floor quite dead. It is supposed that he died whilst dressing himself.

The character of Mr. Rivington, through a long and very active life, has left the warmest sentiments of regret among his numerous friends and connections. This, of course, has been felt with most poignancy by his family, to whom he was a most affectionate parent. It was invariably his object to exhibit an example of strict moral conduct, founded on the soundest religious principles; and he had the happiness to contemplate, to the very last, and without a single exception, the salutary influences of a mode of domestic education too much neglected in the present day, and too much interrupted by the love of pleasure, and the infatuation which inclines the young to seek comfort every where but at home. It might, perhaps, appear rather personal to advert to the happy effects of Mr. Rivington's affectionate temper and paternal care on a numerous family, the conduct of all of whom formed the great consolation of his life; especially when, a few years ago, he had the misfortune to lose the mother who had so long, with a corresponding attachment, borne her share in domestic education. It may be sufficient to add, that the harmony which prevailed in his family, and the united affections of his sons and daughters, were the admiration of every visitor at his hospitable table. In social life, Mr. Rivington was equally distinguished for mildness and composure of temper; and his conversation was enlivened by the memory of literary history and anecdote, improved by his long continuance in business, and friendly intercourse with men of learning, and in particular with many of the highest ornaments of our church.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

S.

SAYER, George, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and C.B., April 29. 1831; in Craven Street, Strand; aged 57.

Admiral Sayer was a native of Deal, where his father resided as Collector of the Customs for upwards of thirty years. He entered the navy as a Midshipman, in the *Phoenix* frigate, commanded by Capt. Geo. Anson Byron, with whom he proceeded to the East Indies. In 1790 and 1791, Mr. Sayer served on shore with a body of seamen and marines, at the reduction of Tippoo Saib's posts and other possessions on the Malabar coast. He was also employed on various boat services, in co-operation with the army; and bore a part in the action between the *Phoenix* and *La Résolu*, in Nov. 1791.

The *Phoenix* returned to England in July, 1793, and Mr. Sayer was soon after made a Lieutenant into the *Carysfort* 28, commanded by the present Sir Francis Laforey; in which he assisted at the capture of the *Castor* frigate, after a close action of an hour and a quarter, off Brest, May 29. 1794. From that period he served as Capt. L.'s first Lieutenant in the *Carysfort*, *Beaufort* frigate, and *Ganges* 74, until March, 1796; when he was promoted by that officer's father to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Lacedæmonian* sloop of war, on the Leeward Islands' station, in which he was present at the capture of St. Lucia.

Capt. Sayer subsequently commanded for a short time the *Albicore* sloop, on the Jamaica station; and, in 1797, was attached to the flotilla equipped for the purpose of acting against the mutinous ships in the Nore. During the two ensuing years, and part of 1800, he commanded the *Xenophon* sloop of war, stationed in the North Sea. In 1799 he brought the notorious Irish rebel, Napper Tandy, and his principal associates, as state prisoners from Hamburgh to London. His next appointment was to the Inspector of 16 guns, in which he conveyed the Prince of Orange and suite from England to the Continent. In consequence of a representation by the mercantile community of Capt. Sayer's zeal and activity in affording protection to the trade of his country, he was at length advanced to post rank, Feb. 14. 1801.

Capt. Sayer was not again called into service until the latter end of 1804, when he was appointed to the *Proselyte* 28, in which he sailed in the following year to the West Indies, with 150 merchant vessels and three regiments of infantry under his protection. In 1805, he was removed to the *Galatea* 32, in which he assisted in the capture of the Danish islands, in Dec. 1807. During the year 1808, he was intrusted with the command of a detached naval force, employed at the Virgin Isles, and off the Spanish Main. He returned to England in the spring of 1809, when the *Galatea*, being found very defective, was put out of commission and taken to pieces at Woolwich.

In November following, Capt. Sayer was appointed to the *Leda*, a new frigate of 42 guns; and at the commencement of the ensuing year was ordered to convoy a number of transports to Cadiz, whence he returned with the flag of Vice-Adm. Purvis. He subsequently escorted a fleet of Indiamen to Bengal; and joining Vice-Adm. Drury at Madras, in Jan. 1811, was directed by that officer to assume the command of a squadron, having on board 500 men, part of the expedition against Java. For his exertions on this important service, Captain Sayer received the thanks of the Supreme Government of India, and all the other authorities; and, on the 10th Jan. 1812, the thanks of both houses of Parliament were voted to him, in common with the other naval and military officers employed in the capture of Batavia and its dependencies, "for their skilful, gallant, and meritorious exertions." Capt. Sayer also received a gold medal, and in 1815 was nominated a C.B. He remained as senior officer of a squadron for several months after the subjugation of the island.

In Jan. 1813, Capt. Sayer was detained in command of an expedition to the island of Borneo, where, in conjunction with Col. James Watson, he succeeded in taking the town, and subduing the whole province of Sambas.

On the death of Vice-Adm. Sir Samuel Hood, at Madras, Dec. 24. 1814, the command devolved on Capt. Sayer. He accordingly hoisted a broad pendant on the *Leda*; and made so judicious a disposition of the force under his orders, that Rear-Adm. Sir George Burlton, on his arrival from England, in June, 1815, to assume the chief command, sent him from Madras to the straits of

Sunda and the China Sea, for the purpose of directing the movements of the ships he had already despatched thither. On his voyage he heard, at Java, of the ratification of peace with the United States; and having proceeded to the China Sea, was returning thence, when he experienced a ty-foong, in which the *Leda* was nearly lost. Thus retarded in his progress, Capt. Sayer did not enter the Straits of Malacca until Nov. 19. 1815, when he received intelligence of the Rear-Admiral's death at Madras, on the 21st Sept.; by which event he again found himself authorised to hoist the broad pendant, and assume the denomination of Commodore. On the arrival of Rear-Adm. Sir Richard King, at the close of 1816, he resigned the command to that officer, and returned to England after an absence of nearly seven years. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SEYER, the Rev. Samuel, M. A., Rector of Felton, Gloucestershire; Vice-President of the Bristol Literary Society, &c.; at Bristol; August 25. 1831; after a very long illness.

Mr. Seyer was a native of Bristol, and for many years past bore a distinguished character amongst its learned and literary members. His father, the Rev. Samuel Seyer, was Rector of St. Michael, and Master of the Grammar School in that city.

The subject of this notice was entered as a scholar of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, in 1774; and graduated B. A. 1778, and M. A. 1781. For many years afterwards he conducted a large school in the Fort on St. Michael's Hill, Bristol; and under his guidance the sons of some of the most respectable inhabitants of that city were instructed, as well as those of numerous families in the West of England, from whom, in after periods of his life, he received the most marked respect and testimonies of gratitude. He retired from that establishment in 1810, high in reputation, and with such a competent reward for his labours as enabled him, during the remainder of his life, to enjoy that *otium cum dignitate* which he had so ably and honourably earned. The only church preferment he enjoyed was the small living of Horfield, near Bristol, to which he was presented, in 1813, by Bishop Mansel; holding also, in the seven last years of his life, the adjoining rectory of Felton. In 1828, when his health began to decline, he resigned the former living: having, partly through Queen

Anne's bounty, and partly at his own expense, built a comfortable parsonage-house for its incumbents.

In classical and scholastic attainments there were few who stood higher, whose tastes were more refined, or who were more ready to communicate the knowledge they had acquired. His antiquarian talents and research were also no less deep, varied, and pre-eminent, whether as they regarded the laws and constitution of his country generally, or more particularly as they related to the history, institutions, and municipal government of his native city. In 1812, he published in a quarto volume, "The Charters and Letters Patent granted by the Kings and Queens of England to the town and city of Bristol, newly translated and accompanied by the original Latin;" in the preface to which he first announced an "intended History of Bristol:" the publication of the latter he commenced in the year 1821, when appeared the first part of volume I. of what he entitled, "Memoirs Historical and Topographical of Bristol and its Neighbourhood, from the earliest period down to the present time." This portion of his intended history he completed in three more parts, making two thick quarto volumes, illustrated with numerous plates, drawn and engraved by able artists. These volumes principally relate to the general history and antiquities of the city. He has left behind him a large mass of materials nearly ready for publication, containing what, perhaps, may be more interesting to the superficial reader — the topography and biography of the city, additions to which he was constantly making, and the printing whereof he always anxiously contemplated — but to the delay of which, there is reason to think, he was led by the apprehension of the probable expense: for, though the subscribers to "the Memoirs" were numerous and liberal, the unavoidable cost of bringing out publications of this kind left him barely repaid; and he was, consequently, reluctant again to incur the risk and anxiety he had before experienced. Mr. Seyer was the author also of a popular Latin Grammar, which has gone through several editions. He translated likewise into English verse the Latin poem of *Vida on Chess*; and, in 1808, he published "*Latinum Redivivum*;" or, A Treatise on the modern use of the Latin Language, and the prevalence of the French; to which is added a specimen

of the Latin Language, accommodated to modern use." This curious treatise is as replete with learning and research, as it is glowing with the *amor patriæ* of its author. One object of the tract was to expose the mischiefs which had befallen Europe by the dissemination of the revolutionary principles of France, which, in his opinion, were greatly increased by the universal prevalence of its language; in lieu of which, more particularly in diplomatic correspondence, he was anxious to substitute the Latin. Mr. Seyer also published, by request of the Mayor and Corporation of Bristol, an assize sermon, preached before Sir Robert Gifford, then Recorder. His other literary productions are, "A Treatise on the Syntax of the Latin Verb," 8vo., 1798; "Principles of Christianity," 12mo., often reprinted; and "Clerical Non-residence." He was one of the original members of the Bristol Literary Society; and for thirty years was annually and unanimously elected its Vice-President. As a member of a well known club of literary gentlemen, who for many years during the winter months assembled by the sound of the mail-horn at the Bush Tavern, he will not readily be forgotten, for the originality and extensiveness of his information, and the clearness and acuteness which he exhibited upon every subject which came under discussion. In his character there was a high-toned independence of mind, an upright demeanour, and a sincere attachment to his profession. In conclusion, in the common concerns of life he was the able adviser, the instructive and entertaining companion, and the steady and sincere friend.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SHANK, Lieut.-General David; at Glasgow, Oct. 16. 1831. On the 4th June, 1776, this officer was appointed Lieutenant in the Loyalists, under the Earl of Dunmore, in Virginia. He was present at the defence of Guyns Island, and other skirmishes; and served as a volunteer in the battle of Long Island, Aug. 27. 1776. In March, 1777, he received a Lieutenancy in the Queen's Rangers. He accompanied Gen. Howe's army into New Jersey; and was engaged in the battle of Brandywine, Sept. 11. 1777, when out of twenty-one officers of that corps fourteen were killed and wounded. Lieut. Shank commanded the piquet of the regiment at the battle of Germantown, near Philadelphia, on the 4th October, and had

the good fortune to check the column of the enemy that attacked the right of the army; for which he received the thanks of Major Wemyss, who at that time commanded the regiment. Lieut. Shank continued with the army on its retreat from Philadelphia, and was present at the battle of Monmouth. In October, 1778, he succeeded to a company. After the siege of Charlestown he returned to New York with Sir Henry Clinton, and was engaged in the skirmish at Springfield.

In August, 1779, Capt. Shank was selected by Lieut.-Col. Simcoe to command a troop of Dragoons; and he afterwards commanded the cavalry of the Queen's Rangers in the expedition to Virginia, during which he was most actively employed, particularly in a severe action at Spencer's Ordinary.

At the close of the war Capt. Shank returned home, and in Oct. 1783, the corps being disbanded, was placed on half-pay, on which he continued till 1791. His friend Col. Simcoe being then appointed Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada, with leave to raise a small corps of 400 rank and file, he was appointed senior officer, and left, under the patronage of the Marquis of Buckingham, to raise the men in England; which having accomplished, this corps had leave to take again the name of the Queen's Rangers, were equipped as a light infantry corps, and embarked for Canada in April, 1792. He received the brevet of Major 1st March, 1794. Major-Gen. Simcoe, on his return to Europe, left Major Shank in command of the troops in Upper Canada, in the summer of 1796. He received the rank of Lieut.-Colonel Jan. 1. 1798, and in April the Lieut.-Colonelcy of his regiment. He returned to England in 1799.

From that time he continued at home, in the expectation of employment under Gen. Simcoe, until, at the peace of Amiens, the Queen's Rangers were reduced. On the 3d Sept. 1803, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel in the Canadian Fencibles. He received the rank of Colonel in 1808, of Major-General 1811, and Lieut.-General 1821.—*The Royal Military Calendar*.

SHERWOOD, Thomas, Esq., M. D.; Feb. 28. 1830; at Snow Hall, near Darlington; in his 60th year.

For thirty years Dr. Sherwood engaged himself in the active duties of his profession, with zeal and ability rarely surpassed even at this day, when liberal

feeling, enlarged understanding, and cultivated taste, form so general and so prominent features in the character of an English medical practitioner. Not content with the ordinary routine of professional education, he had, during the early years of his active life, applied himself with ardour to the study of Cullen, Gregory, and other eminent authors, until his theory and his practice thus combining and lending mutual aid to each other, he gradually acquired that confidence in himself which was ever after so fine a trait in his character, and by which he was enabled instinctively, as it were, to recognise latent disease, and to administer promptly either to its prevention or its cure. In cases of fracture of the skull, or other accidental or natural derangement of the head, he was eminently successful. One of these, in particular, deserves to be recorded. During his residence at Bishop's Auckland, a boy fell from a high wall, and beat upon his head. Dr. Sherwood, though altogether in despair of saving him, trepanned the boy, prolonged his life to this day; and was consulted on the extraordinary operation he had performed by almost every eminent practitioner in the kingdom.

His classical education had been from circumstances limited, but he gave signal proof, when in the society of those who had approached nearer to the "*integros fontes*" than himself, that he had afterwards traced them to their source, had tasted, and had drunk deeply too, of the thousand delightful rills which fall into the grand stream of Poetry. Amid his other active employments, he stole many an hour which he consecrated to the history, the poetry, the biography of his own country.* Thence he informed his understanding and cultivated his taste: thence, also, he drew those stores which, ever beaming as they did within the breast of their possessor, shed too their benign and delightful influence on his companions and his friends. Who ever heard him give, with that distinct and manly intonation, that energetic expression, so peculiar to himself, Gray's Ode to Adversity, or Johnson's critique on Milton's plan of initiating

his pupils into Latin, without being awakened to the most lively sense of the stern simplicity of the one, or the comprehensive and grasping vigour of the other?

But troubles came thick and throng upon him. The first shaft was aimed at him by the perfidiousness of friends: the next by a higher and more awful Power. His daughter and his favourite son were taken from him within a few weeks of each other.

His eldest daughter died on the 25th of October, 1829, aged 22. Elizabeth Sarah Sherwood was kind and affectionate upon the truest principle of filial duty; and those who witnessed her many and painful days upon her death-bed, can well answer for those intense feelings of unfeigned religion, which awed and at the same time cheered her sinking mind.

The history of Ralph Sherwood, who died a few weeks after his sister, is soon told. He was destined for the medical profession; and with this view he studied for a while in London, and was afterwards removed to Edinburgh, where his quickness and talent, his great attention to anatomical and surgical pursuits, and the accuracy of his pencil and pen in sketching off-hand, in the hospitals to which he had access, those various morbid or other appearances produced by nature, or the hand of the operator, soon gained for him the notice and approbation of men whose lightest word was praise. During his abode in Edinburgh, Mr. Sherwood became possessed of five very amusing letters written by Mr. Ritson to Mr. Laing, which, with a portrait of their eccentric author etched by himself, he communicated to Mr. Nichols, who inserted them in the third volume of "*Literary Illustrations of the Eighteenth Century*," p. 775, &c. But here begins the sad tale: under a mistaken idea of the high theatrical powers which persons into whose company it was his misfortune to fall persuaded him that he possessed, in connection with the fact that his expensive habits had made him afraid of meeting his justly-irritated father, he at once quitted the profession in which he was so well qualified to excel, and betook himself to the stage. He had, however, the grace to drop his paternal surname — but the name of RALPH SHERWIN will not soon be forgotten, not only in most of the provincial theatres, but even at Drury Lane, where, in *Dandie Dinmont*, and similar characters, which

* See Surtees's "*History of Durham*," vol. i. p. 10. Introduction; and judge of the man "without the early and valued assistance of whom that work would never have been undertaken."

require a man *well read* in provincial phraseology, he particularly excelled. To follow this misguided youth through the various chances and changes of his subsequent history is unnecessary, if even it were possible. He was at length, however, freely forgiven by his offended father, and without one single murmur of displeasure was welcomed to his home; but, after a very short time, without any apparent reason, he abruptly quitted his father's house, attached himself to the stage once more, slept in a damp bed, in Cambridge, early in the year 1830, and came home to die. The full and free condonation of what was past, and the pleasurable intercourse and conversation between father and son,—as far as the grief of the former for the death of his daughter, and the deeply rooted disease of the latter, would permit,—will not be soon forgotten by those who witnessed them both.

Amid the gloom which, from all sides, lowered around him, the father recognised not the Arm which, in chastening, was correcting and purifying his heart: he would talk incoherently of his lost daughter from morning till night; and he would sit gazing, with a vacant, glassy eye, upon a picture of his son in one of his characters. He was forlorn and blighted — reason reeled on her seat — she received not from him that “sweet oblivious antidote” so often administered to others — the conflict was over, and he hurried into eternity. His body was found in the Tees, at the distance of a field from his house, and was afterwards buried, with his father and mother and children, in Staindrop churchyard. — Abridged from *The Gentleman's Magazine*.

SMITH, John Hope, Esq., late Governor-in-Chief of the British Settlements on the Gold Coast; on the 15th of March, 1831; in Baker Street. It is alike impossible for those who knew Mr. Smith as a private individual, or those who were acquainted with his public career, to suffer him to sink into the grave without some tribute to the noble qualities by which he was distinguished in each capacity. Respectably born and educated, he followed the golden illusions which tempted so many to the coast of Africa; and was placed at Cape Coast Castle by his father, as a writer in the service of the African Committee, at the early age of fourteen. Thus left to his own guidance, with only the years of a child over his head

ruin might have been predicted; but to an enterprising and energetic mind like Mr. Smith's, it at once raised him to manhood; and, two years after, we find him selected for a dangerous service in the first Ashantee war. The enemy surrounded the fortress of Annamaboo, and its inhabitants were reduced to the last hope of defence, when Mr. Smith was sent to demand a truce; and he afterwards assisted in securing one of the rebel chiefs who formed the subject of the war, and who had been protected by the nation in which our settlements stood. This man was taken, at the imminent risk of all engaged in the task; and Mr. Smith was ordered to conduct him by sea from head-quarters to Annamaboo. Bound to the bottom of the canoe, he yet attempted, by means of a knife concealed about him, to scuttle her, and in one moment all would have sunk with her; but the vigilant eye of the young officer detected the scheme, and saved himself and soldiers from destruction. In consequence of his excellent conduct, Mr. Smith was made the bearer of the despatches to England, where he received the most flattering marks of approbation from his employers. Shortly after his return to Africa, he succeeded to the command of a fortress; and he who had so suddenly sprung from boy to man, now as suddenly became the dignified superior, whose commands were law, and whose words were never uttered in vain. Wherever he assumed the reins of government, order and discipline followed; human sacrifices disappeared; the natives were kept in awe by a handful of soldiers, and the British name was respected. At the age of thirty he was appointed Governor-in-Chief, being promoted to that station out of the usual routine, in consequence of his merits; and, from that moment, the settlements managed for government by the African Committee assumed a respectability and importance to which they had long been strangers.

The mission to Ashantee, the first successful travel in the west of Africa, took place during Mr. Smith's command, when the uncle and nephew*, of kindred spirits, formed a treaty of peace and commerce with these barbarians; which would have been of lasting advantage to England, had it not been overthrown by subsequent interference; and which was so well recognised as benefi-

cial, that the English gave 2000*l.* to the Ashantee monarch to restore that which cowardice and inexperience had destroyed. On the resignation of the settlements into the immediate hands of government, Mr. Smith was offered either a pension of 700*l.* per annum, or a regiment and the continuance of his command at Cape Coast, subject to the control of the staff at Sierra Leone. Mr. Smith's views but ill accorded with those of the late Sir Charles M^cCarthy; and, accepting the usual pension, he withdrew from public service. A life of tranquillity and retirement was but little suited to his habits and feelings; and he by turns resided in the different countries of Europe.

A severe cold, caught and neglected in Paris, prompted his return to England; and, after five weeks of dreadful suffering, he expired in a rapid consumption, at the age of forty-four. The following anecdote speaks so loudly in Mr. Smith's praise, that it is better to relate it than to employ the multitude of measured phrases which are so often lavished on departed excellence: the fortress of Whydah was the most distant of the posts occupied by the servants of the Committee, and was commanded by Mr. Henry Meredith, who was supposed to have realised a considerable property by his commercial intercourse with the natives. His isolated position, and the small force contained within the fortress, made him an easy prey to the Whydahs, who were desirous of stripping him of his wealth; though cupidity was their sole motive, as they had not a single act to complain of that could have excited their revenge. They contrived to quarrel with him, and demanded a sum of money in order to settle the palaver (as they term all sorts of disputes). Mr. Meredith resisted; and was one night seized by the savage wretches, and led by them into the bush or forest. A faithful servant contrived to escape unnoticed in a canoe, and made the greatest haste to Mr. Smith's fortress, which was the nearest. He arrived there in the middle of the night, and alarming the sentinels, he was suffered to enter, even as far as the Governor's bedroom, where he told his story. There was no time to lose—Mr. Meredith might have perished before assistance could have reached him from head-quarters, and Mr. Smith's soldiers were too few to allow of his marching a detachment of

them against several hundreds of the Whydahs; but his resolution was soon taken. Calling the captain of the guard, he desired him to lock the gate after him and assume the command, and went alone in the canoe with Mr. Meredith's servant. On his arrival at Whydah, one of the barbarians, more humane than the rest, motioned him away, and gave him to understand, by signs, that he would be destroyed if he landed. Mr. Smith, however, persevered, and placed himself in the hands of the Whydahs, as a pledge for the settlement of the palaver. But the monsters were too much excited to hear reason: they deprived Mr. Smith of clothing, and marched him naked, under a burning mid-day sun, with his unhappy friend, in the like condition, for miles; and finding that this failed to exhaust them, they cut the stiff grass of that country into a slanting stubble, that it might lacerate their feet; nor was this enough—the wretches set fire to it, in order to scorch their legs as they walked over it! All day were the victims exposed to these sufferings, when at length Mr. Smith obtained a hearing; and when he had reduced the demand of many hundreds to *two*, he was detained till the return of messengers from his fortress, where he had sent them for the amount, Mr. Meredith having some time before transmitted his property to England. It is grievous to tell, that the devotion and heroism of Mr. Smith only shortened the torments of his friend for a few hours; for he died of exhaustion that same night. The fortress of Whydah was afterwards rased to the ground by a British frigate.

It is not necessary to expatiate on the affliction caused by losing such a man from a circle of friends and relations; for with these sorrows the world has little to do: one who loved and respected him for his private virtues—one who was an incessant object of his kindest cares—one who was an eye-witness of his exalted worth as a public character, now closes this brief allusion to his excellences, with the sincere hope that they have met with their heavenly reward.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

SPENCER, the Right Hon. Lord Robert, a Privy Councillor, and D. C. L.; uncle to the Duke of Marlborough and Lord Churchill; June 23. 1831; at his house in Arlington Street, Piccadilly; aged 84.

His Lordship was born May 3. 1747;

the third son and youngest child of Charles, second Duke of Marlborough, and the Hon. Elizabeth Trevor, daughter and heiress of Thomas, second Lord Trevor. He was educated with his brother the late Duke, at Blenheim, under the care of the late Archbishop Moore, and at Christ Church, Oxford, where he was created M.A., May 6. 1765, and D.C.L., July 7. 1773. His Lordship was, for the greater part of his life, a member of the House of Commons. He was first returned for Woodstock at the general election of 1768; and, having been made a Commissioner of the Board of Trade, was re-elected pursuant to a new writ issued April 24. 1773. In January, 1744, he again vacated his seat by accepting the stewardship of the manor of East Hendred, and was elected Member for the city of Oxford; for which he was re-chosen at the general elections of that year and 1780; in 1782, after having been appointed one of the Vice-Treasurers for Ireland; and at the general election of 1784. At those of 1790 and 1796, he was returned for Wareham; for which he resigned his seat, by again accepting the stewardship of East Hendred, Feb. 22. 1799. He re-entered the House during that parliament for Tavistock; was re-chosen in 1802; accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, Feb. 10. 1806; and, having during the vacancy been appointed Surveyor of his Majesty's Woods and Parks, was re-elected, and again at the general election in that year. Of the parliament which sat from 1807 to 1812, his Lordship does not appear to have been a member; but in the latter year he was again elected for Tavistock; and in 1818 again for Woodstock. In 1820, we believe, he finally retired from the duties of a senator; having been a member of ten parliaments, extending through a period of upwards of fifty years. He was a steady supporter of Mr. Fox and the Whig party.

Lord Robert Spencer was married at Woolbeding in Sussex, Oct. 2. 1811, to Henrietta, only daughter of Sir Everard Fawkener, K.B., and widow of the Hon. Edward Bouverie, uncle to the late Earl of Radnor, by whom she was mother of the late Countess of Rosslyn, of Major-Gen. Sir H. F. Bouverie, K. C. B., and several other children. Her Ladyship died Nov. 17. 1825, having had no family by her second marriage. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

T.

THURLOW, the Right Hon. Mary Katherine, Lady; Sept. 28. 1830; at Southampton; aged 40.

This lady, who was for some years an actress, of no mean celebrity, at Covent Garden Theatre, was the eldest daughter of Mr. James Richard Bolton, an attorney in Long Acre. Having received a musical education under Mr. Lanza, she sang with much success at the Hanover Square and Willis's Rooms' concerts. It is said that when, at the age of seventeen, she made her first appearance on the stage (October 8. 1806), she had witnessed only five dramatic performances,—three during her childhood, and two in the winter of 1805. Mr. Lanza introduced her to Mr. Kemble and Mr. Harris; and the character selected for her *début* was Polly, in the "Beggars' Opera." In this she was brilliantly successful; the piece was repeated many times during the season. "Love in a Village" was revived specially for the purpose of introducing her to the public in that opera; and in many other pieces she was received with equal favour.

Miss Bolton retained her station with éclat for seven years; when, after a courtship of some length, she was married to Lord Thurlow, at the church of St. Martin's in the Fields, Nov. 13. 1813. It has been stated that, previously to her marriage, she obtained from Lord Thurlow an annuity for her father and mother, to whom she was deeply and affectionately attached. Lady Thurlow appears to have been one of the very few actresses who, having by marriage been elevated to the peerage, have proved capable of sustaining a high character in private equally as in public life. We have never heard her mentioned but in terms of respect—as a pattern of conjugal duty and domestic happiness. Her ladyship has left three sons, of whom Edward Thomas, the eldest, succeeded to the family title and estates, on the death of his father, June 4. 1829. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

V.

VINCENT, Richard Budd, Esq., a Captain in the Royal Navy, and C.B.; at Deal, August 18. 1831.

This officer was born at Newbury, where his father was a banker. He

entered the navy under the protection of Vice-Admiral Barrington, whom he accompanied in the *Britannia*, a first-rate, to the relief of Gibraltar in 1782. He then served in the *Salisbury* 50, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Campbell, at Newfoundland, the *Trimmer* sloop, *Pégase* and *Carnatic* third rates, and *Prince* 98, the flag-ship of Sir John Jervis. In Nov. 1790, he was appointed Lieutenant in the *Wasp* sloop of war, employed in the Channel. He subsequently served in the *Terrible* 74, commanded by Captain Skeffington Lutwidge, which was one of the squadron employed at Toulon in 1793, and during the siege of Corsica; and then for a short time joined the *Victory*, Lord Hood's flag-ship, in the Mediterranean. In 1795 he was present in the *Triumph* 74, at the action off Belleisle; and in 1797, when First Lieutenant of that ship, he was left in command of her on the North Sea station, during the mutiny at the Nore, and, by his firm and judicious conduct, considerably repressed the spirit of insubordination that prevailed amongst her crew. A few days before the battle of Copenhagen, he was removed to the *Zealand* 74, at the particular request of his friend Adm. Lutwidge, under whose flag he served in the different ships to which it was removed between that period and the peace of Amiens, when he obtained the rank of Commander by commission, dated April 29. 1802.

In the following month, Capt. Vincent was appointed to the *Arrow*, a singularly constructed sloop of war mounting twenty-eight 32 pounders, with a complement of 121 men. In this vessel he cruised for some time against the smugglers on the Devonshire coast; but, the *Arrow* being too easily recognised at a distance by those illicit traders, she was paid off in Feb. 1803. Capt. Vincent was, however, immediately re-appointed to her; and during the remainder of the year, was employed in escorting the trade to Portugal, Gibraltar, Malta, &c. In 1804, he visited most of the countries and capitals of the south of Europe, including Constantinople, where the Capitan Pacha, during an interchange of civilities and visits, presented him with an elegant sabre. At the close of that year he received orders to take charge of the homeward bound trade collected at Malta; on which occasion Lord Nelson conveyed to him his Lordship's "full approbation" of his "zealous activity"

in the various services performed by the sloop. Capt. Vincent was proceeding on his voyage with the *Acheron* bomb under his orders, when, on the 4th Feb. 1805, the fleet was intercepted by two powerful French frigates; and, after a severe action of an hour and twenty minutes, Capt. Vincent was reduced to strike his colours to *l'Incorruptible* of 42 guns, and 650 men, including troops. The *Acheron*, after having drawn the other frigate to a considerable distance, was also captured: but such were the good results of the prolonged contest, that only three vessels were captured out of a fleet of 32 sail. Captain Vincent and the crew of the *Arrow* were detained prisoners at Carthage for about three months, when they were allowed to embark in a cartel brig sent by Lord Nelson. A Court Martial, assembled at Portsmouth on the 7th of June following, recorded its opinion, "that the loss of his Majesty's sloop *Arrow* was occasioned by her falling in with a very superior force of the enemy, and being under the necessity of surrendering her, after a brave, determined, and well-fought action of nearly an hour and a half, soon after which she sunk from the injuries she received in the action." Capt. Vincent was in consequence "most honourably acquitted;" and immediately received his post commission; as did Capt. Farquhar, who commanded the *Acheron*. They were also each presented by the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's with a sword of 100*l.* value; by the Committee of the Merchants trading to the Mediterranean with a recompence for their losses, of which Capt. Vincent's share was 50*l.*; and some years after by the merchants resident at Malta with a service of plate valued at a hundred guineas.

For some months in 1806, Capt. Vincent commanded the *Brilliant* 28, on the Irish station; but at the close of the year was obliged to resign from ill health, which prevented his return to service until 1808. He was then commissioned to act as Captain of the *Cambrian* frigate, in convoying a fleet to the Mediterranean, and there to exchange to the *Hind* 28. After he had twice visited the Regency of Algiers in a diplomatic character, Captain Vincent was refitting his ship at Malta, when Sir Alexander Ball, the Governor and Port Admiral, induced him to assume the command of the *Trident* 64, then vacant by the death of Capt. Robt. Bell Campbell; and he continued to conduct the various duties

of that port, under several successive Admirals, until the termination of hostilities in 1814, and afterwards as senior officer, until the commencement of 1816. He was then removed into the Aquilon 32, and proceeded to Naples and Leghorn to join the squadron under Lord Exmouth, by whom he was sent to England with despatches; and was paid off at Deptford, in April of the same year. During a residence of nearly eight years at Malta, he preserved the greatest unanimity with the Governors, and invariably obtained their approbation. He was appointed a Companion of the Bath, on the foundation of that class of the order in June, 1815. — Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

WIGRAM, Sir Robert, of Walthamstow House, Bart. Nov. 6. 1830; at Walthamstow, Essex; aged 86.

Sir Robert Wigram was born at Wexford, Jan. 30. 1744, the only son of John Wigram, merchant, of Bristol, by Mary, daughter of Robert Clifford, of Wexford, Esq. Following, and extending, the mercantile pursuits of his forefathers, he made several voyages to India in the service of the Company, and became one of the most eminent "ship's husbands" in the port of London; as well as sole, or at least principal owner, of several vessels trading to Bengal, Madras, and Bombay; and one of the greatest importers of drugs in England. He was Chairman of the meeting of the merchants and bankers during the alarming period of the French Revolution; and became Lieutenant-Colonel of the 6th London regiment of volunteers, consisting of 715 rank and file.

He was returned to Parliament in 1802 as Member for Fowey; and created a Baronet by patent, dated Oct. 20. 1805. At the general election in 1806, he was chosen for the town of Wexford; but after the dissolution in 1807 he retired from public life, having, with his sons, given an uniform support to Mr. Pitt. Sir Robert was a Vice-President of the Pitt Club.

Sir Robert Wigram was twice married, and had the large family of twenty-one children. His first wife was Catherine, daughter of Francis Broadhurst, of Mansfield, in Nottinghamshire, Esq., by whom he had six children: 1. Sir Robert Wigram, who was knighted May 7. 1818, and has now succeeded to the Baronetcy; he is a director of the Bank of England, and a Fellow of the Royal Society; he has sat in the House of

Commons for many years, and in the last Parliament but one represented Wexford; he married, in 1812, Selina, youngest daughter of the late Sir John Macnamara Hayes, Bart. and M.D., and sister to the present Sir Thomas Pelham Hayes, and has issue; 2. Catherine, married, Oct. 21. 1803, to Charles Tottenham, of Ballycurry, Esq., then M.P. for New Ross, cousin to the Marquis of Ely; 3. John Wigram, Esq. a Director of the East India Company; 4. William Wigram, Esq. a Director of the East India Company, late M.P. for Wexford; 5. Maria, and 6. another child, who died young. Sir Robert's first wife dying, Jan. 23. 1786, he married, secondly, Eleanor, daughter of John Watts, Esq. Secretary at the Victualling Office, and afterwards of Southampton, by whom he had twelve sons and three daughters: 7. Eleanor, married to Unwin Heathcote, of Shephalbury, in Hertfordshire, Esq.; 8. Money Wigram, Esq. a Director of the Bank of England; he married in 1822, Mary, daughter of C. Hampden Turner, Esq. and has issue; 9. Henry Loftus; 10. Harriet, who died July 16. 1823, in her 21st year; 11. James Wigram, Esq. M.A. formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge; he married in 1818, Anne, daughter of Richard Arkwright, Esq.; 12. Octavius Wigram, Esq. who married in 1824, Isabella Charlotte, daughter of the Right Rev. William Knox, D.D. Bishop of Derry, and niece to Lord Viscount Northland, and has issue; 13. Anne, married, on the day following the marriage of her brother James, to his brother-in-law the Rev. Joseph Arkwright, M.A. now Vicar of Latton in Essex; 14. Charles Laird; 15. the Rev. Joseph Cotton Wigram, M.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge; 16. Richard; 17. Ely Duodecimus, in the Coldstream Guards; 18. Edward, married to Catherine, daughter of George Smith, Esq. M.P. and niece to Lord Carrington; 19. Loftus Tottenham, also M.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge; 20. George Vice-simus, a Commoner of Queen's College, Oxford, married to Fanny, daughter of the late Colonel Thomas Cherbury Bligh, and his cousin Lady Theodosia Bligh, niece to the Earl of Darnley; and, 21. William Pitt, B.A. of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Sir Robert Wigram's will has been proved in Doctors' Commons, and probate granted for four hundred thousand

pounds personal property, besides freehold estates. This enormous amount is in addition to the large fortunes given during his lifetime to his numerous children. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

WOODD, the Rev. Basil, M. A., for thirty-eight years Minister of Bentinck Chapel, Mary-le-bone, and Rector of Drayton Beauchamp, Bucks; April 12. 1831; at Paddington Green, aged 70.

He was born at Richmond, in Surrey, August 5. 1760, and educated by the Rev. Thos. Clarke, Rector of Chesham Bois. At the age of seventeen, he became a student at Trinity College, Oxford, where he obtained the degree of Master of Arts in 1785, and of which college he remained a member to the day of his death. At the age of twenty-three he was ordained Deacon, at the Temple Church, by Dr. Thurlow, Bishop of Lincoln; and in 1784 Priest, at Westminster Abbey, by Dr. Thomas, Bishop of Rochester. He frequently assisted the late Dr. Conyers, rector of St. Paul's, Deptford. Shortly afterwards he was chosen Lecturer of St. Peter's, Cornhill; in which situation he continued his services for twenty-four years. In Feb. 1785, he received the appointment of morning preacher at Bentinck Chapel. Soon after entering on the labours of that place, he introduced evening preaching, which was at first opposed by many, as a strange and novel proceeding; but he withstood the opposition, and saw his perseverance crowned with success, and his example followed by many other ministers. In 1808, Lady Robert Manners presented him to the rectory of Drayton Beauchamp, to which place he was accustomed to repair for a few months of every year.

Mr. Woodd exerted himself very greatly and successfully in establishing schools. It is supposed that, under his superintendence, not less than 3000 children have passed through the schools connected with Bentinck Chapel, from

among whom have risen four Missionaries who have long filled posts of usefulness in foreign stations. He was for years an active member of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, the Church Missionary Society, the London Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews, the Prayer-Book and Homily Society, the British and Foreign Bible Society, and an Association for supplying the bargemen and boatmen on the Grand Junction Canal with Bibles, Testaments, and Common Prayer Books, and making provision for the instruction of their children.

As an author, Mr. Woodd confined his labours chiefly to tracts and to single discourses. The Memoir of Mrs. Hannah Wood, his excellent mother, was one of his earliest productions, which afterwards found a permanent residence in Dr. Jerment's *Memoirs of Pious Women*. — The Church Catechism, with explanations. — The Faith and Duty of a Christian, expressed under proper heads in the words of Scripture. — Advice to Youth. — The Duties of the Married State. — The Day of Adversity. — The Rod of the Assyrian, a Fast Day Sermon. — Memoir of Mowhee, a New Zealand Youth, who died at Paddington. — A Memoir of Bowyer Smith, a pious child. — The Harmony of Divine Truth. — The Excellence of the Liturgy, a Sermon. — A missionary Sermon. — Selections from Versions of the Psalms of David, and other portions of the Sacred Writings; in which are some original compositions.

Mr. Woodd was warmly attached to all the doctrines of Christianity. He rarely led his hearers into the labyrinths of controversy; but chose rather to dwell on those topics which are best calculated to reach the heart, and to regulate the life. He was zealously attached to the Established Church. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

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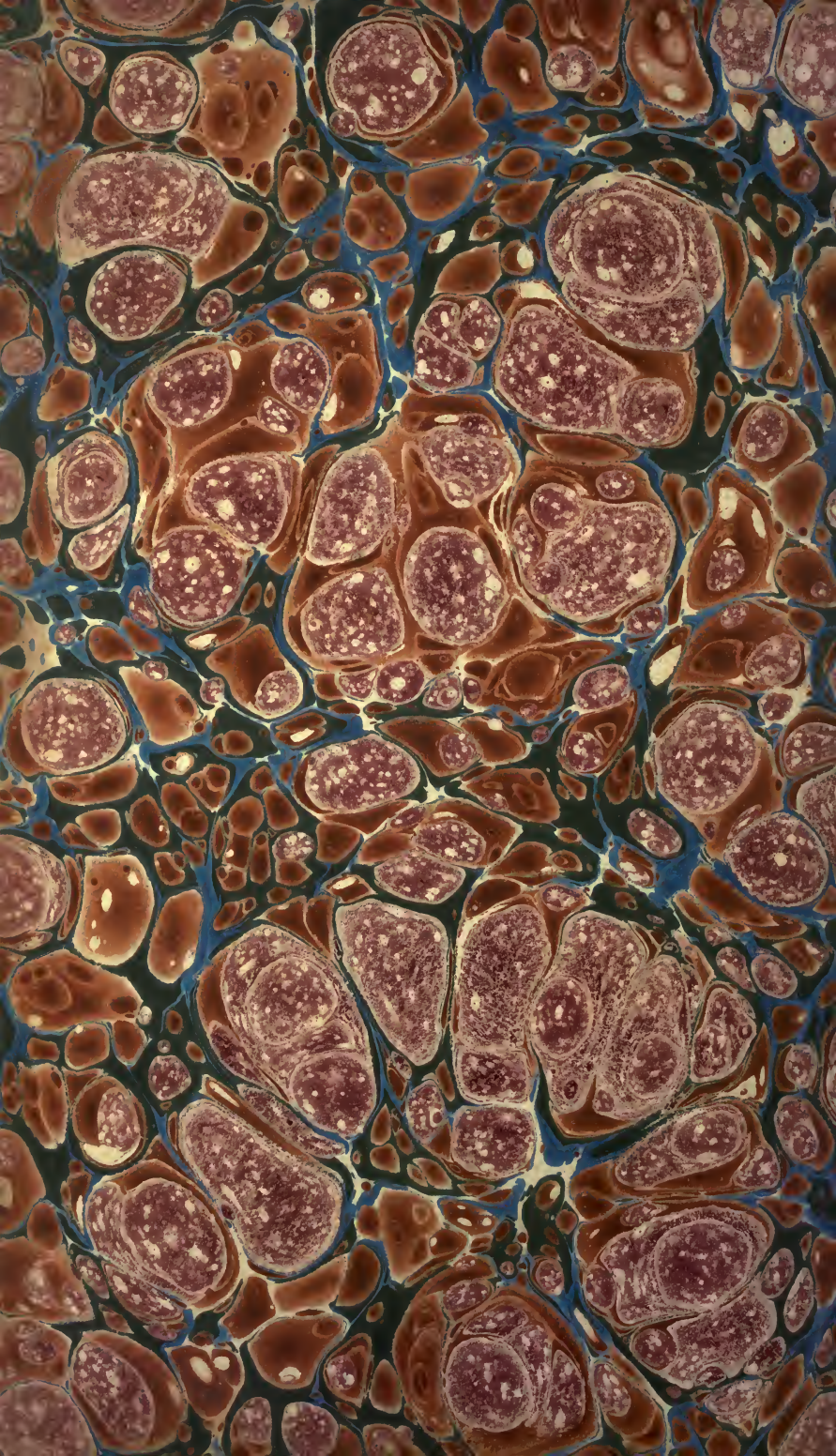
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